

DELL

AUGUST
10¢

Tom and Jerry

Comics





**FEATURE DELUXE
CHRISTMAS**

21 exquisite cards—
including superb glitter, flocking,
embossed decorations.
Terrific value!



3 STYLE CHRISTMAS CARD BOX

21 gold bronzed embossed
designs in 3 new popular sizes.
Excitingly different!



**CHRISTMAS GIFT
WRAPPING ENSEMBLE**

20 large 20" x 30" deluxe sheets
with gay Christmas colorings—
seals and tags to match. Stunning!



GAY TRIO HUMOROUS CHRISTMAS

21 novel cards in tall, dainty slim
and luxury sizes. Clever—unique!

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY? \$35.00 IS YOURS

for selling only
50 boxes of our
Christmas Card Style Line.

And this can be done in
a single day. Free samples.
Other leading boxes
on approval.
Mail coupon below today.

It costs you nothing to try.

Last year some folks made
\$250—\$500—\$1,000 and more
this very way. Church groups
and organizations can do this,
too. No experience necessary.



**BIBLE TEXT
CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT**

21 new size slim
religious cards with
inspiring Bible verses



**SLIM STYLE
ALL OCCASION**

21 luxurious cards
in the smart, modern
long look. Beautiful!



**SLIM STYLE
STATIONERY ENSEMBLE**

Embossed pink and gold
butterfly design, scalloped
borders, with slim style
notes to match



**FREE
SAMPLES**

**PERSONALIZED
CHRISTMAS CARDS
and STATIONERY**

Mail This Coupon Today

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY

Dept. 366, White Plains, New York

Please rush me free samples of Personalized Christmas Cards
and Stationery. Also send leading boxes on approval for free
trial, as mentioned above, and full details of your easy money-
making plan.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

If writing for an organ-
ization, give its name _____

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, Dept. 366, White Plains, New York

M-G-M CARTOONS
present

TOM and JERRY

YAAA—YOU CAN'T
SQUIRT ME!

DUCK, TOM! I
DON'T WANT TO
HIT YOU!

LOVE THAT ADJUSTABLE
LAMP SHADE!

YEOW!

GUESS YOU
DIDN'T DUCK
LOW ENOUGH!

THIS HORSEPLAY IS DRIVING ME
NUTS! WHY DON'T YOU TWO TAKE
A MORE SERIOUS ATTITUDE
TOWARD LIFE?

I'M GLAD
YOU ASKED
THAT!

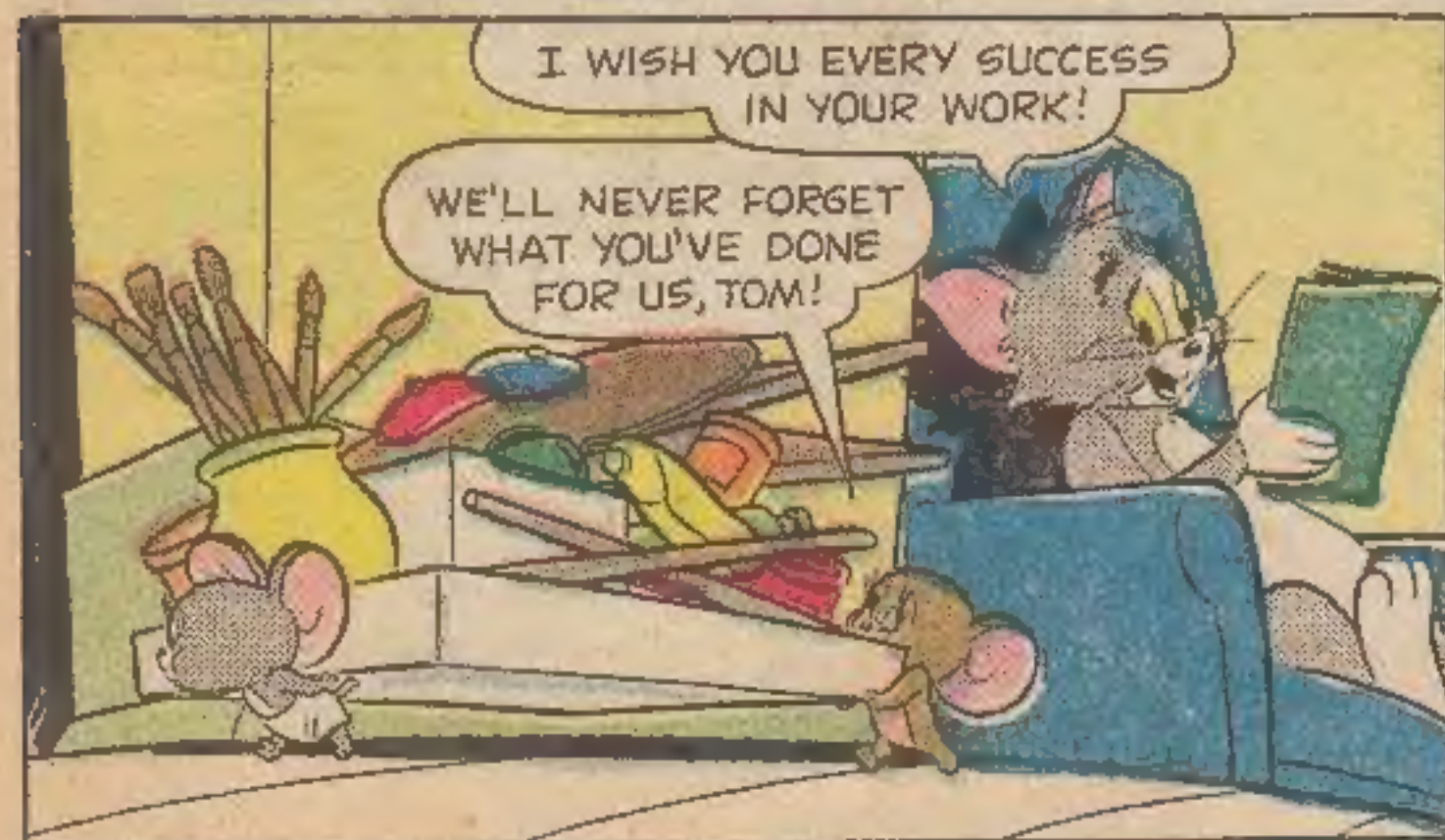
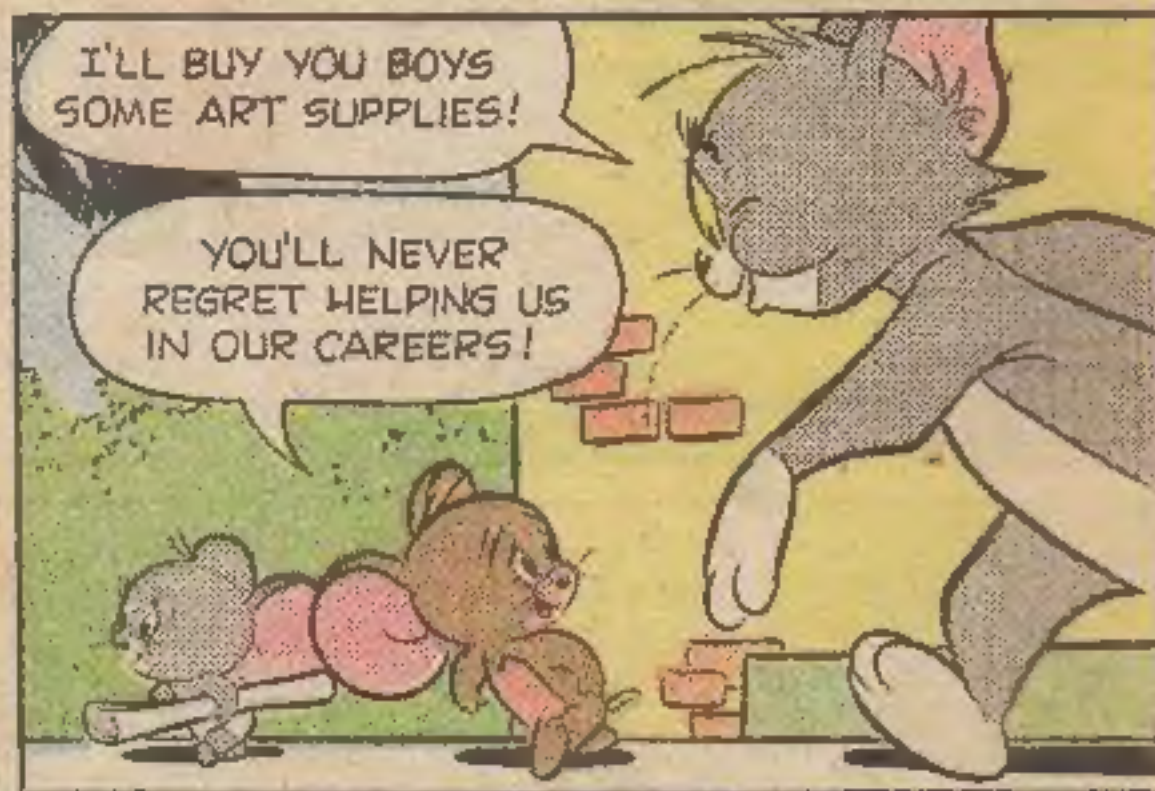
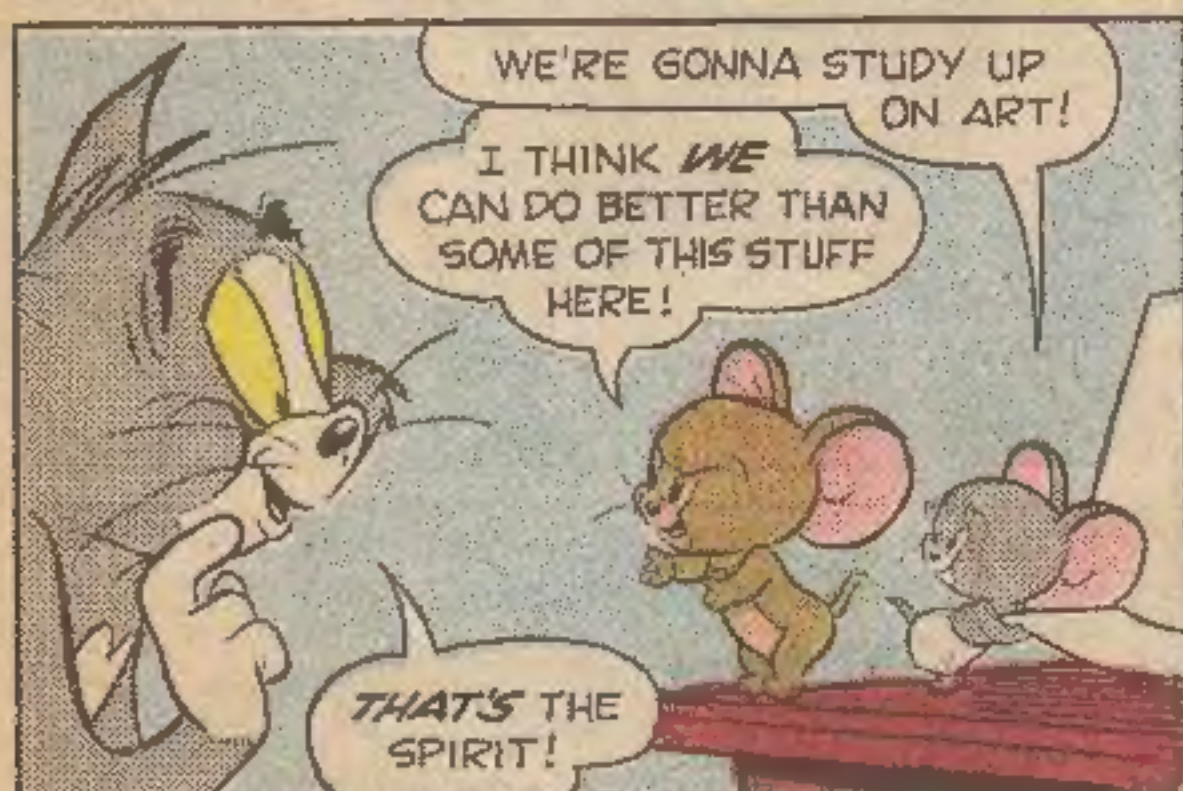
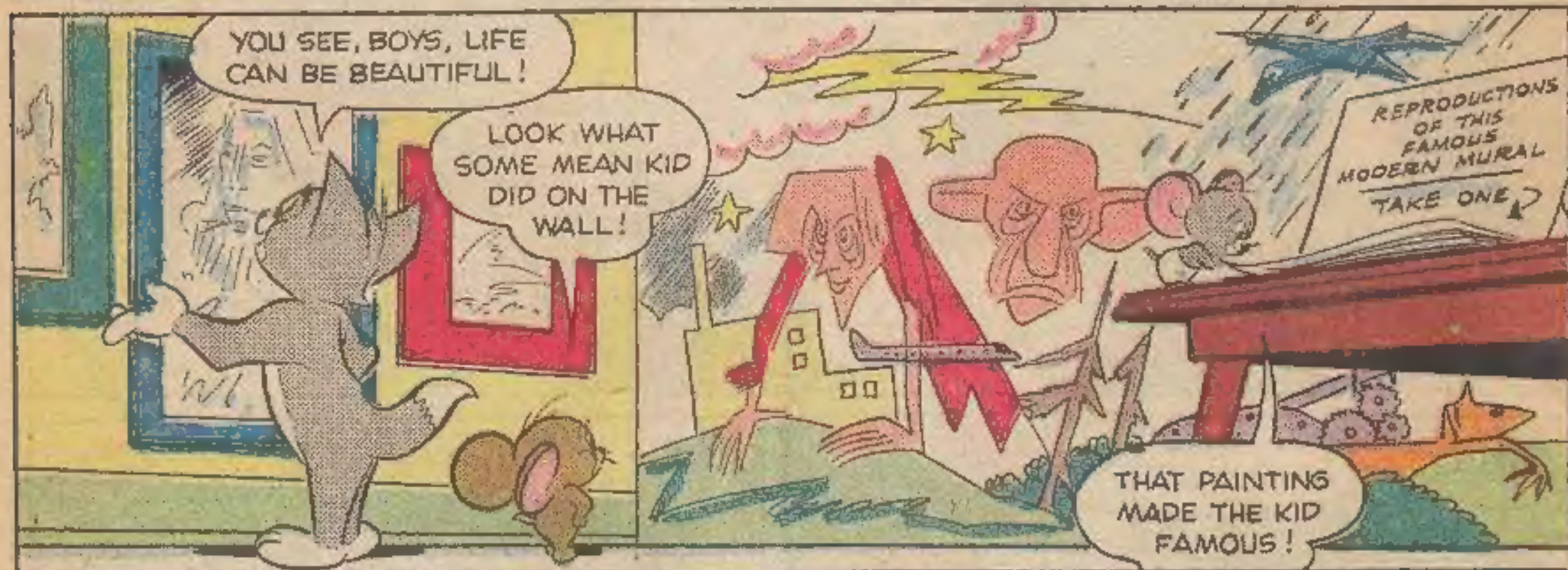
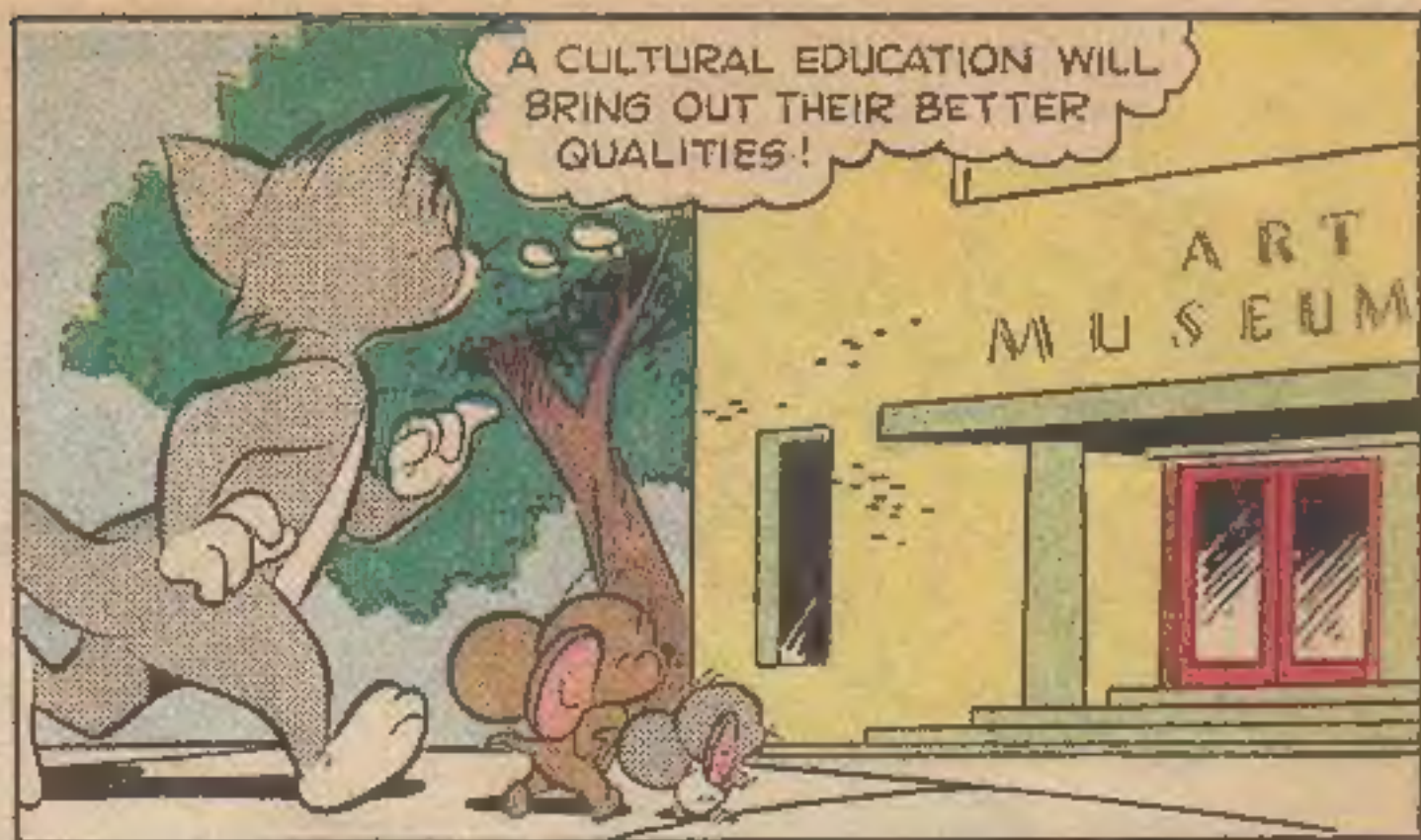
IT'S BECAUSE US MICE
ARE UNDERPRIVILEGED!

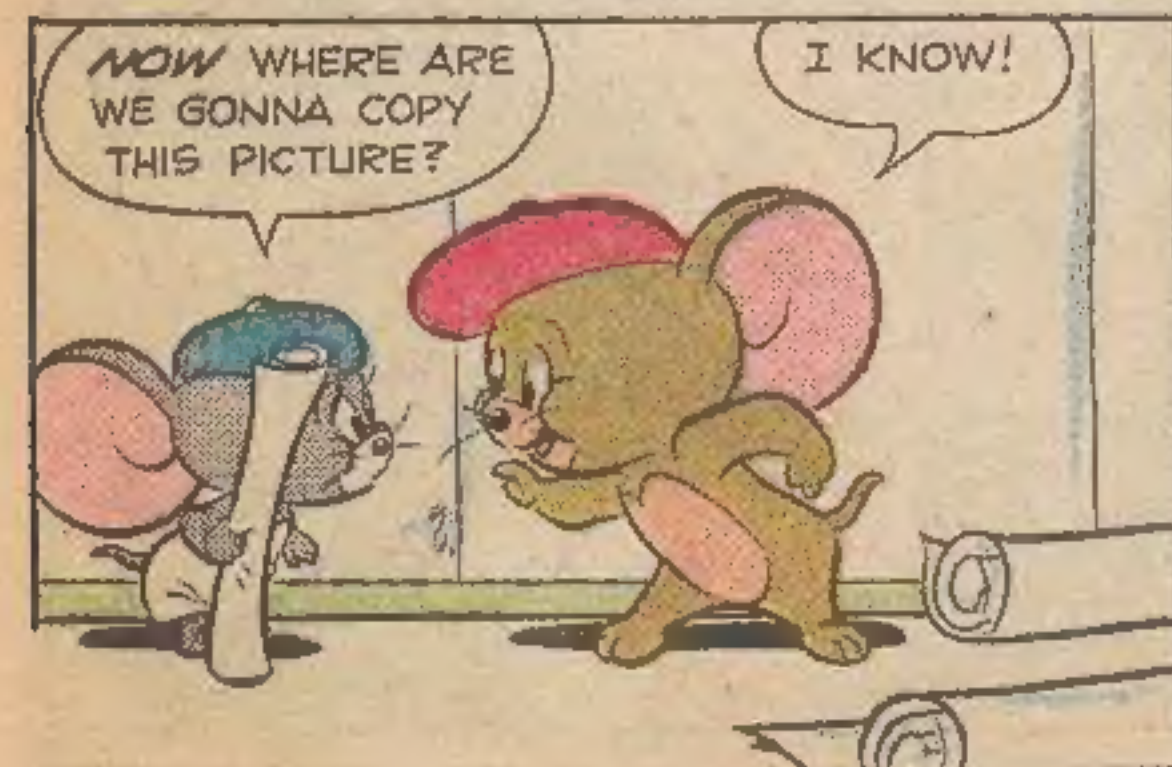
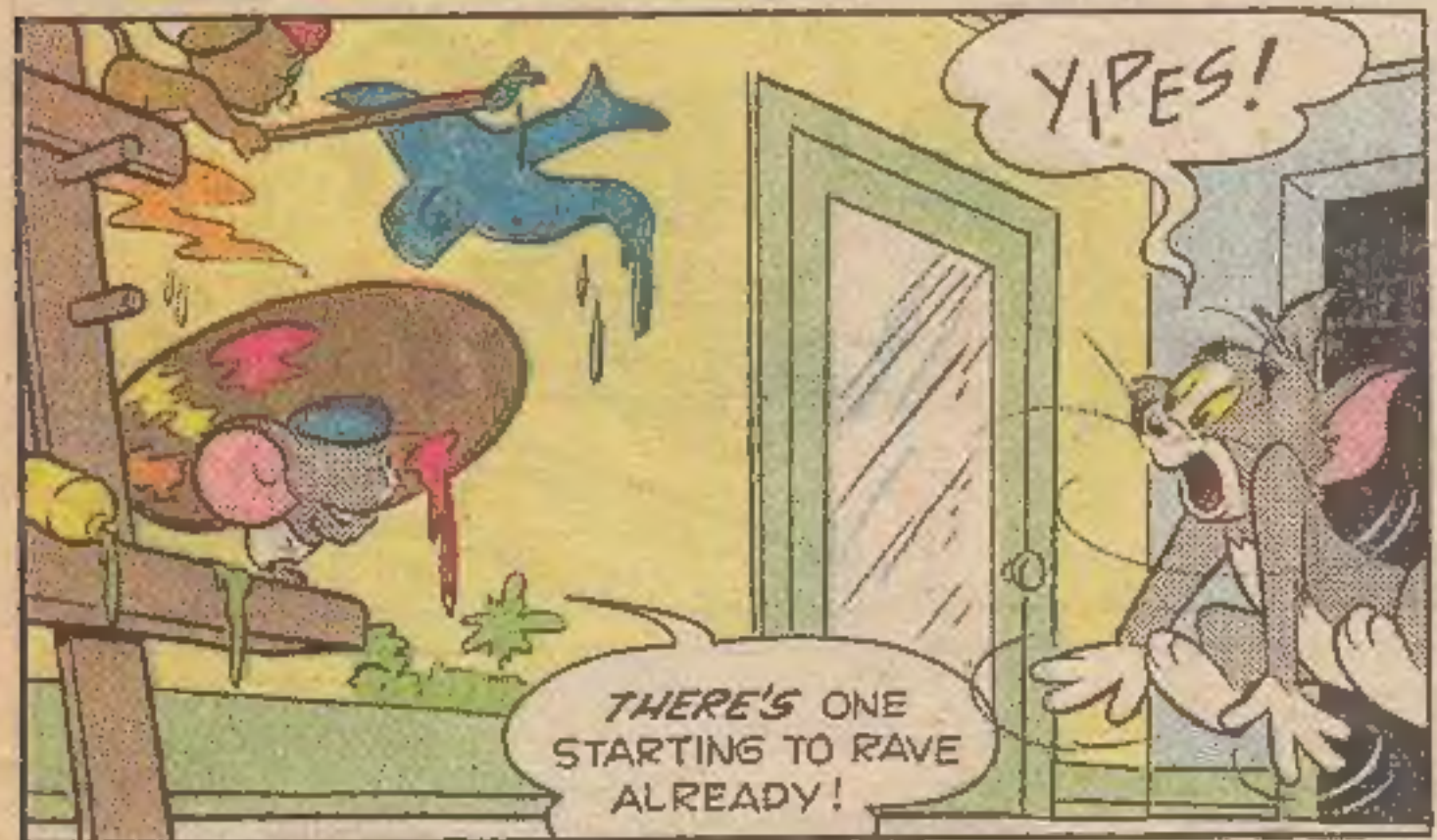
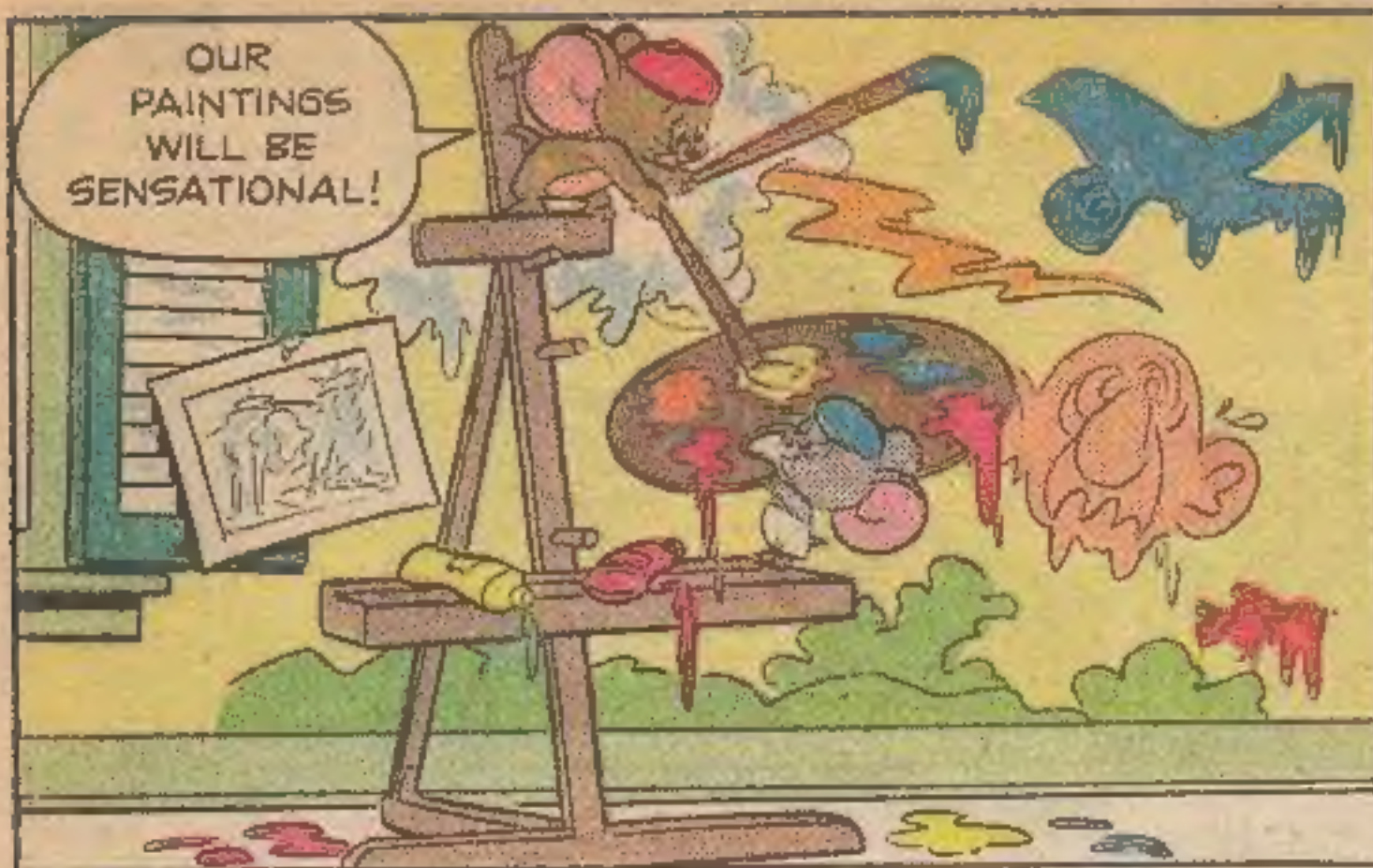
WE
NEVER HAD AN
EDUCATION!

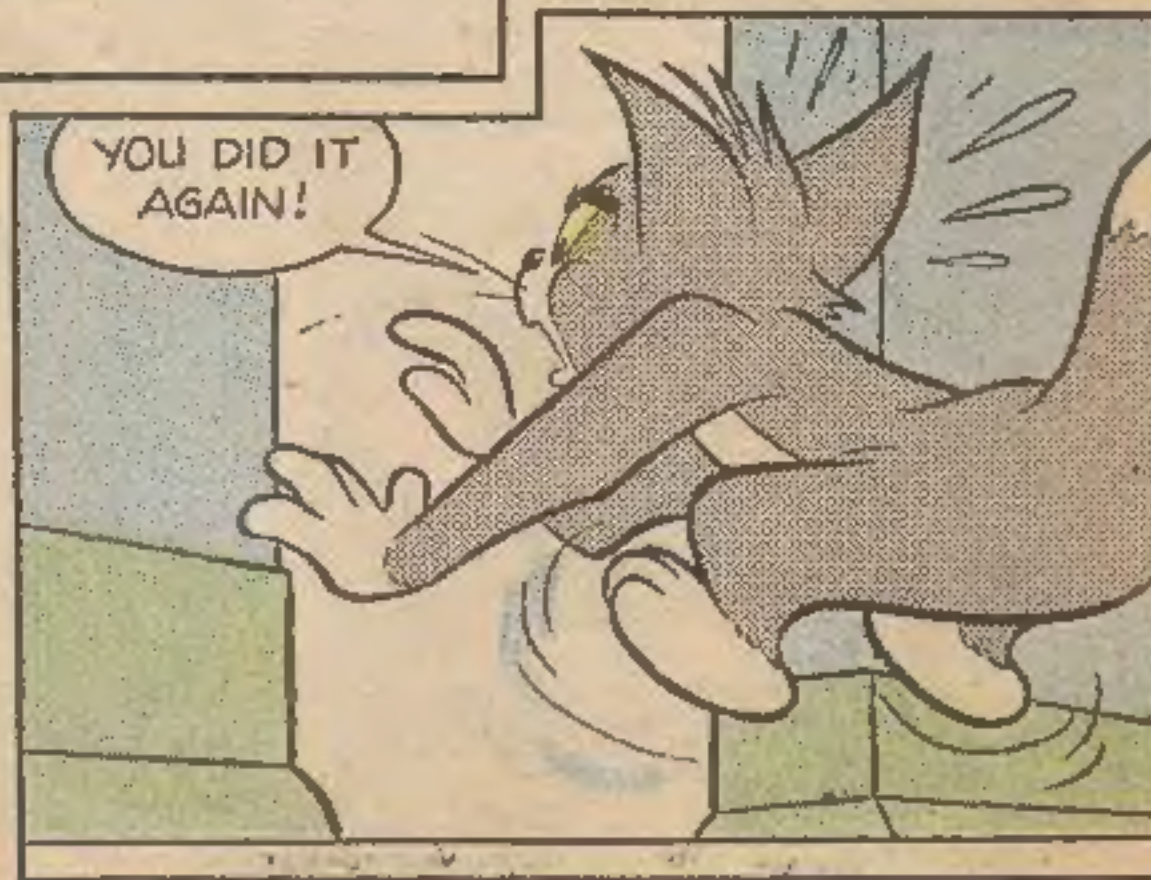
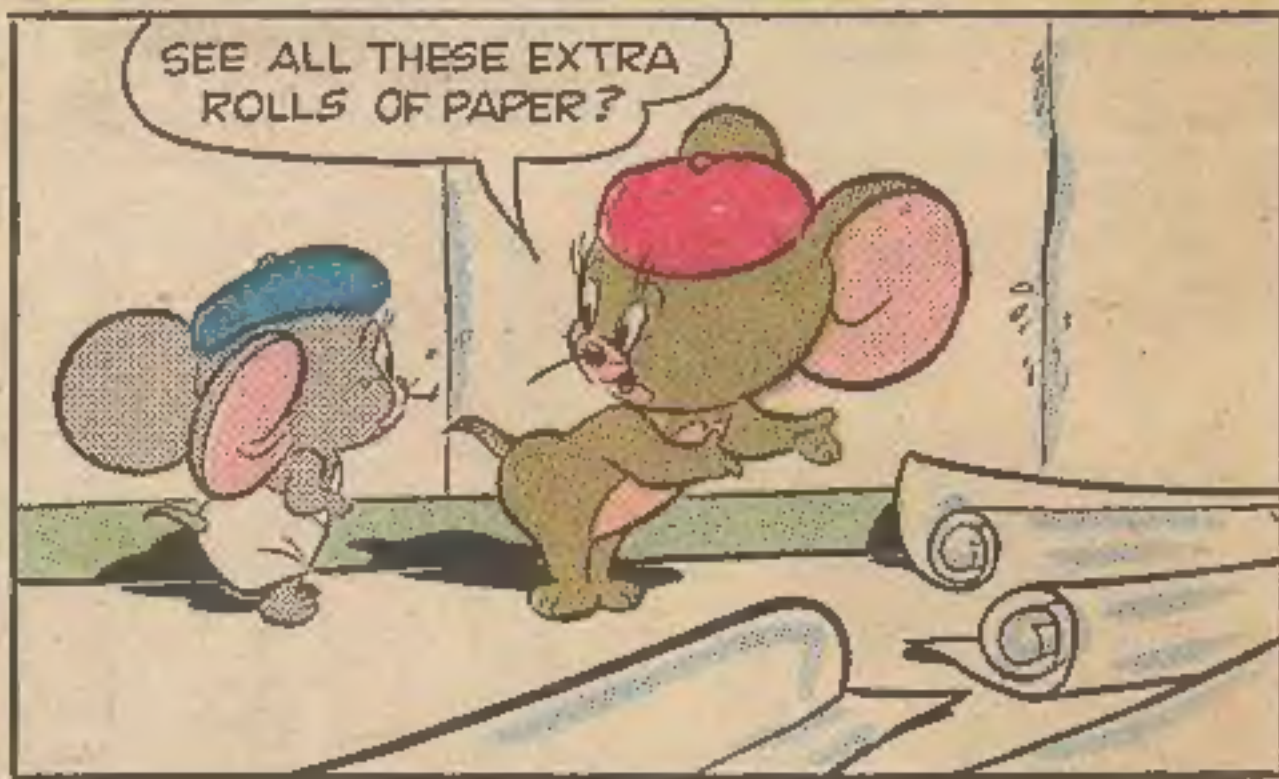
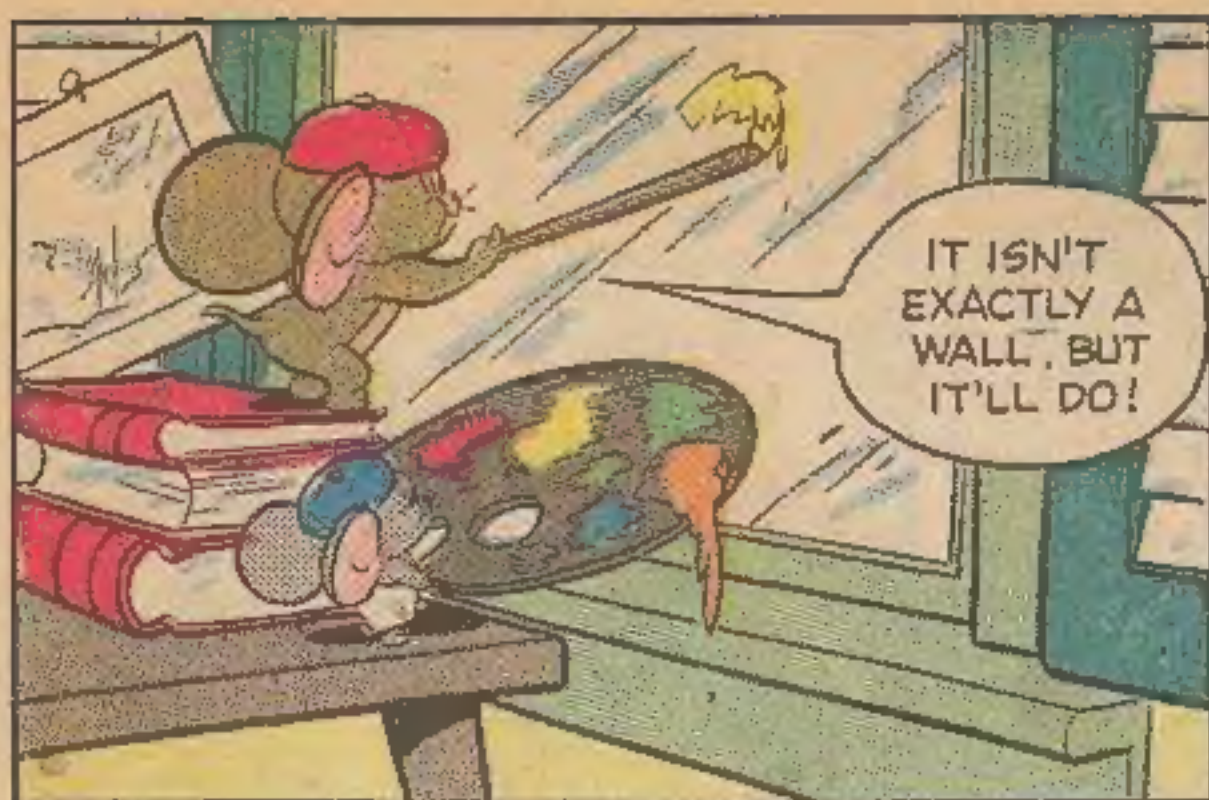
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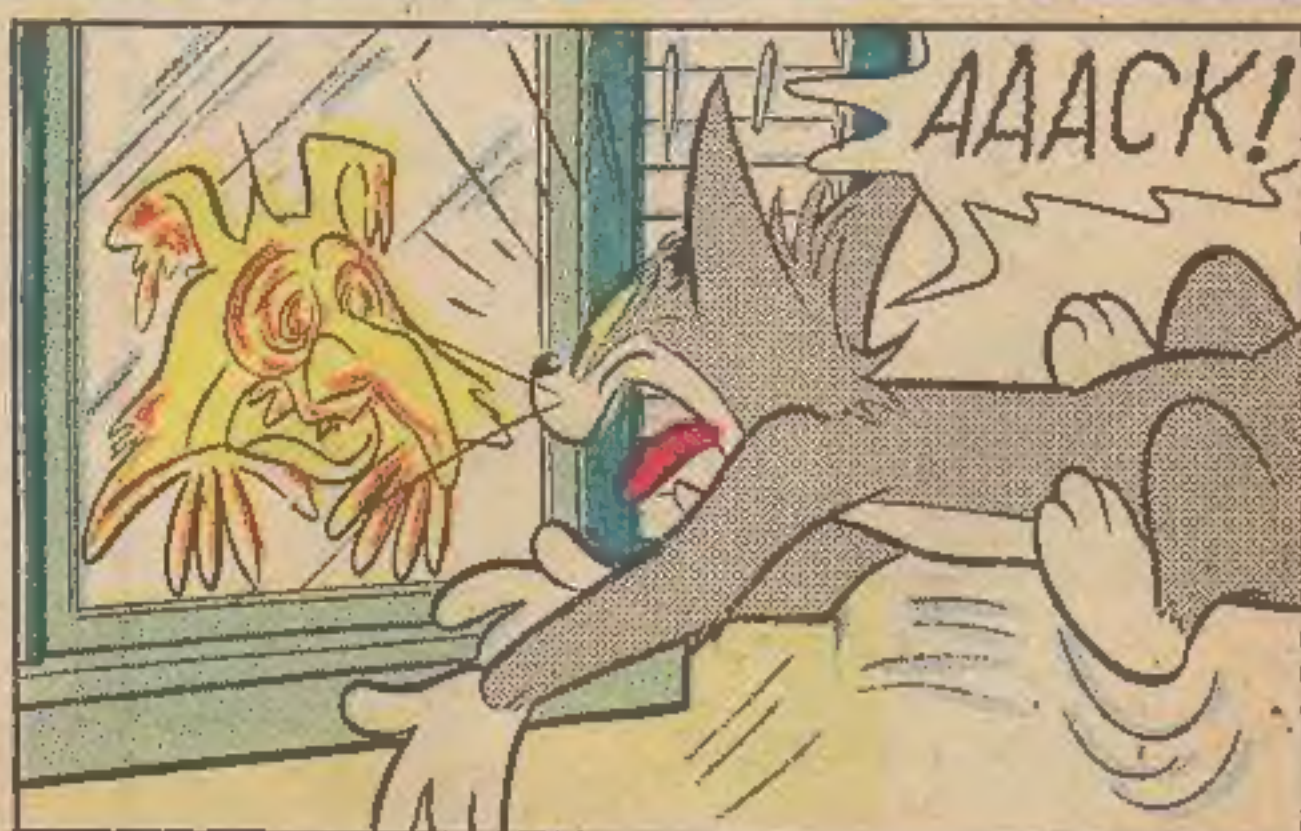
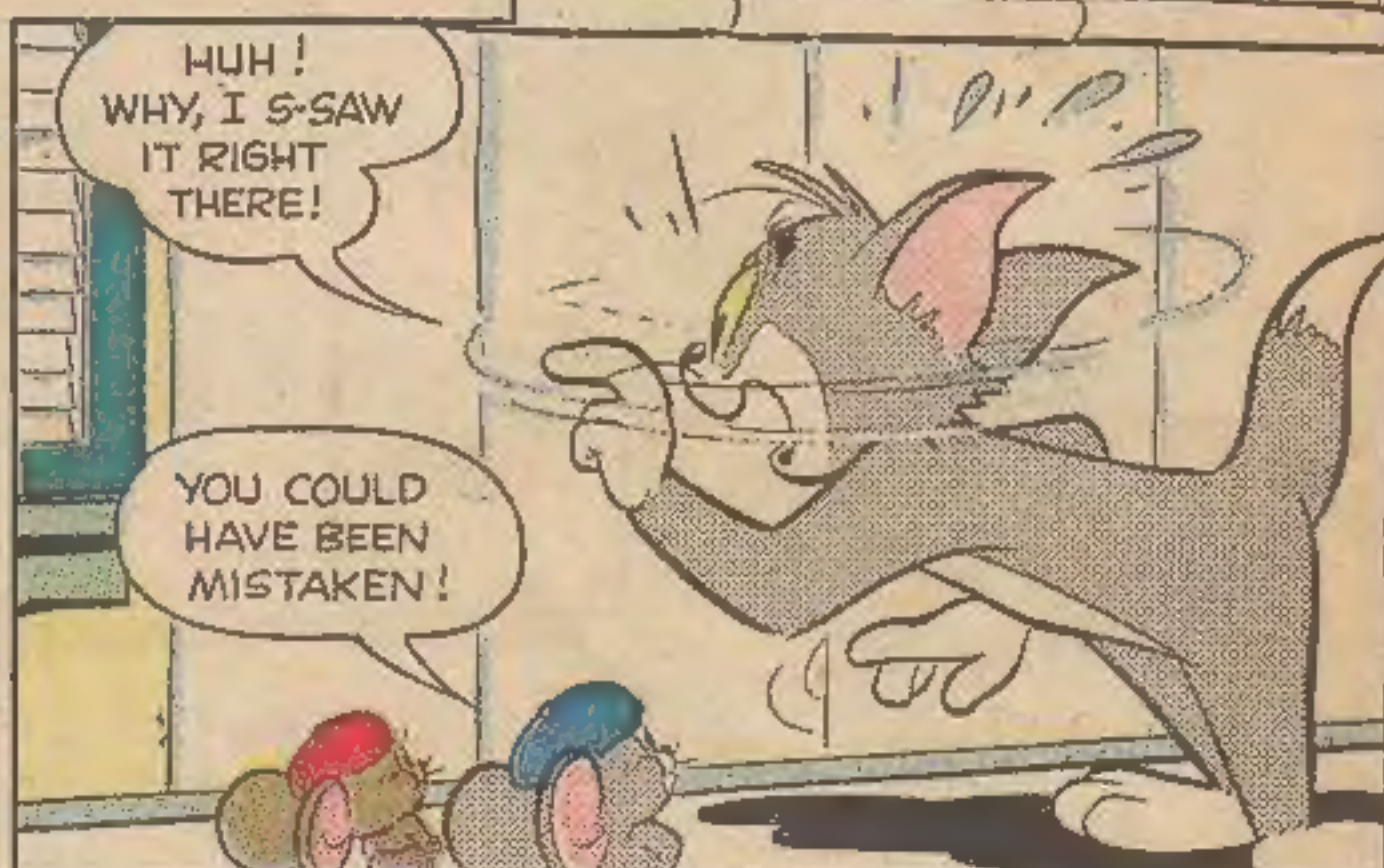
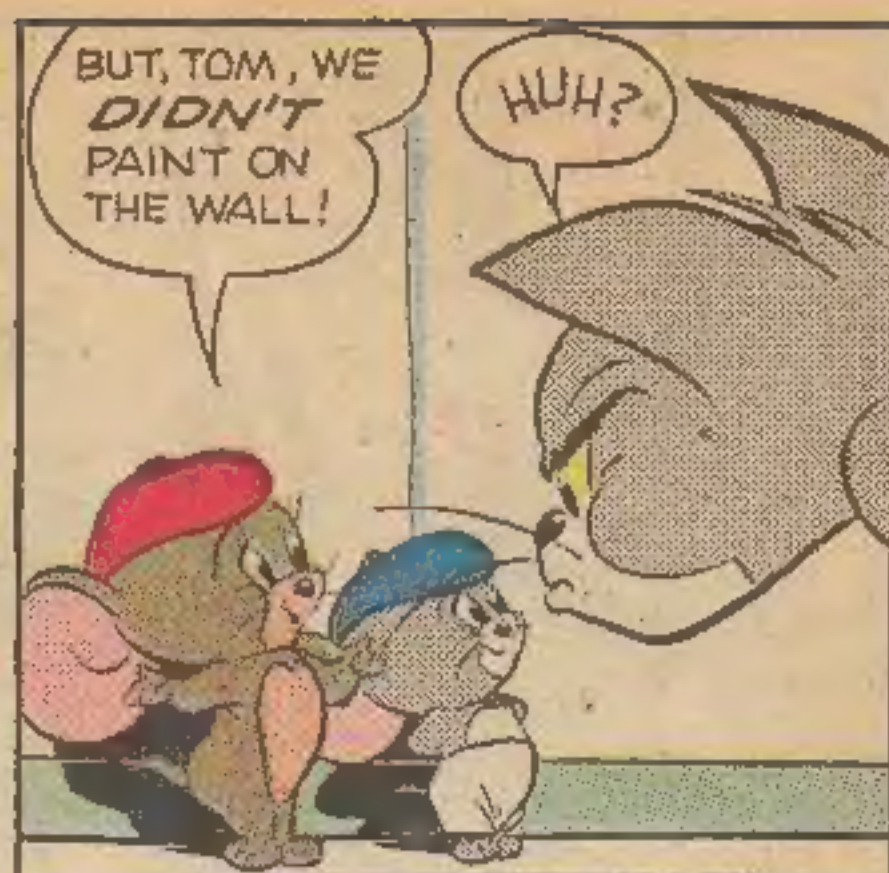
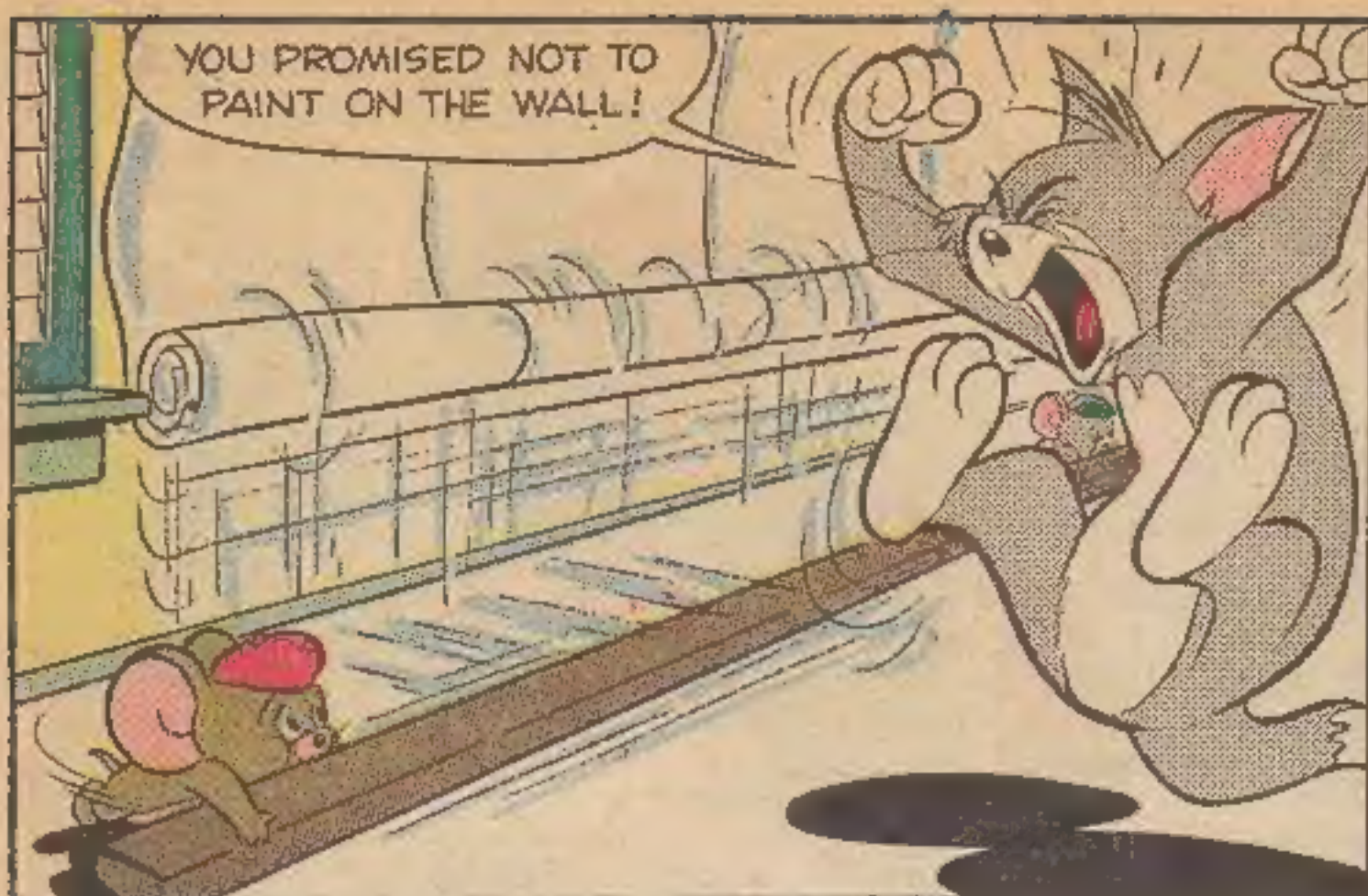
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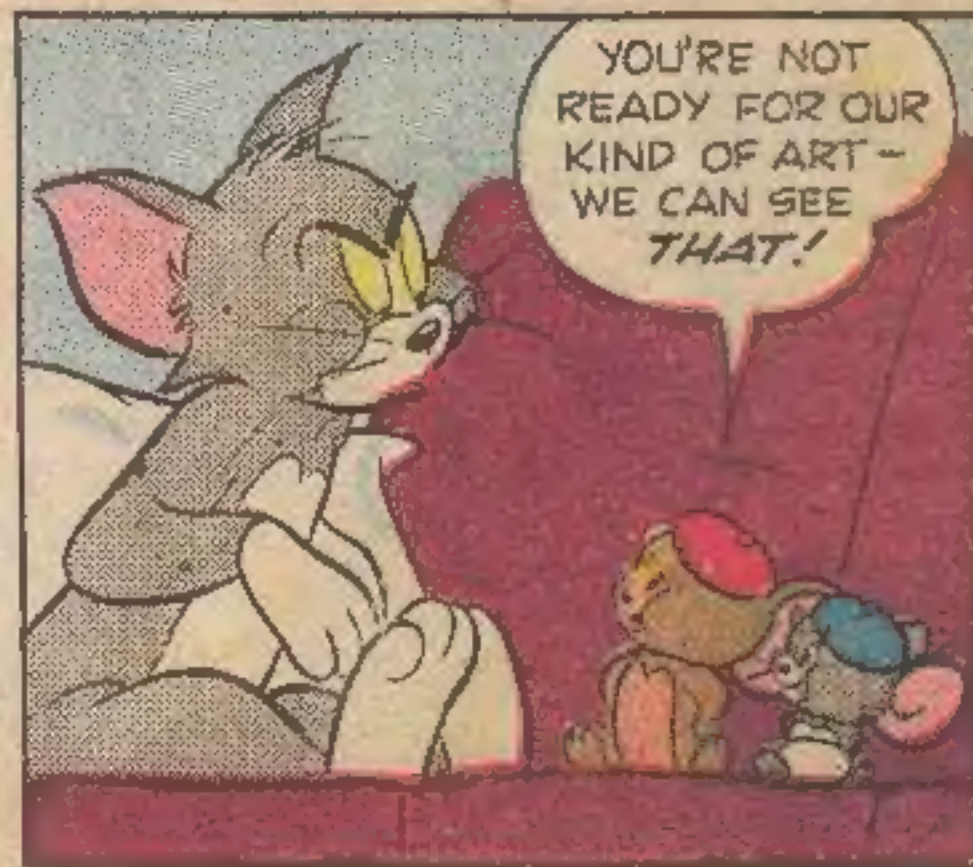
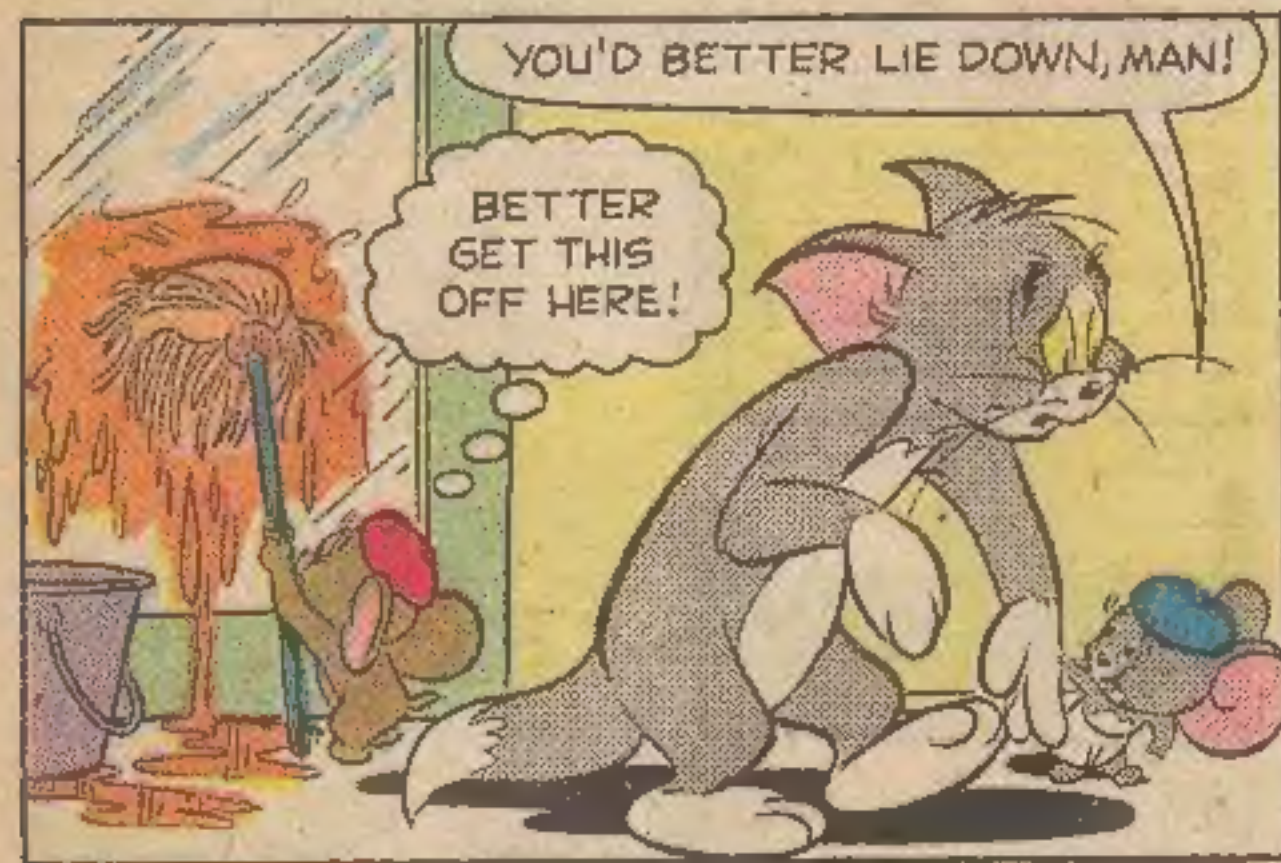
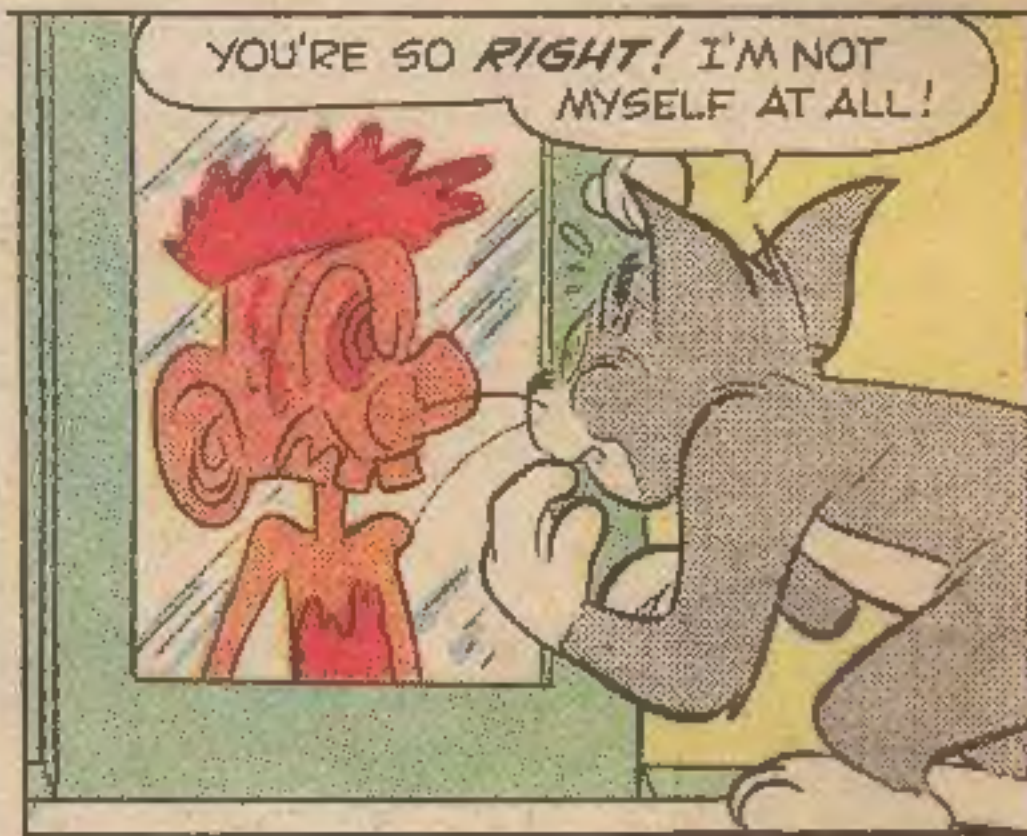
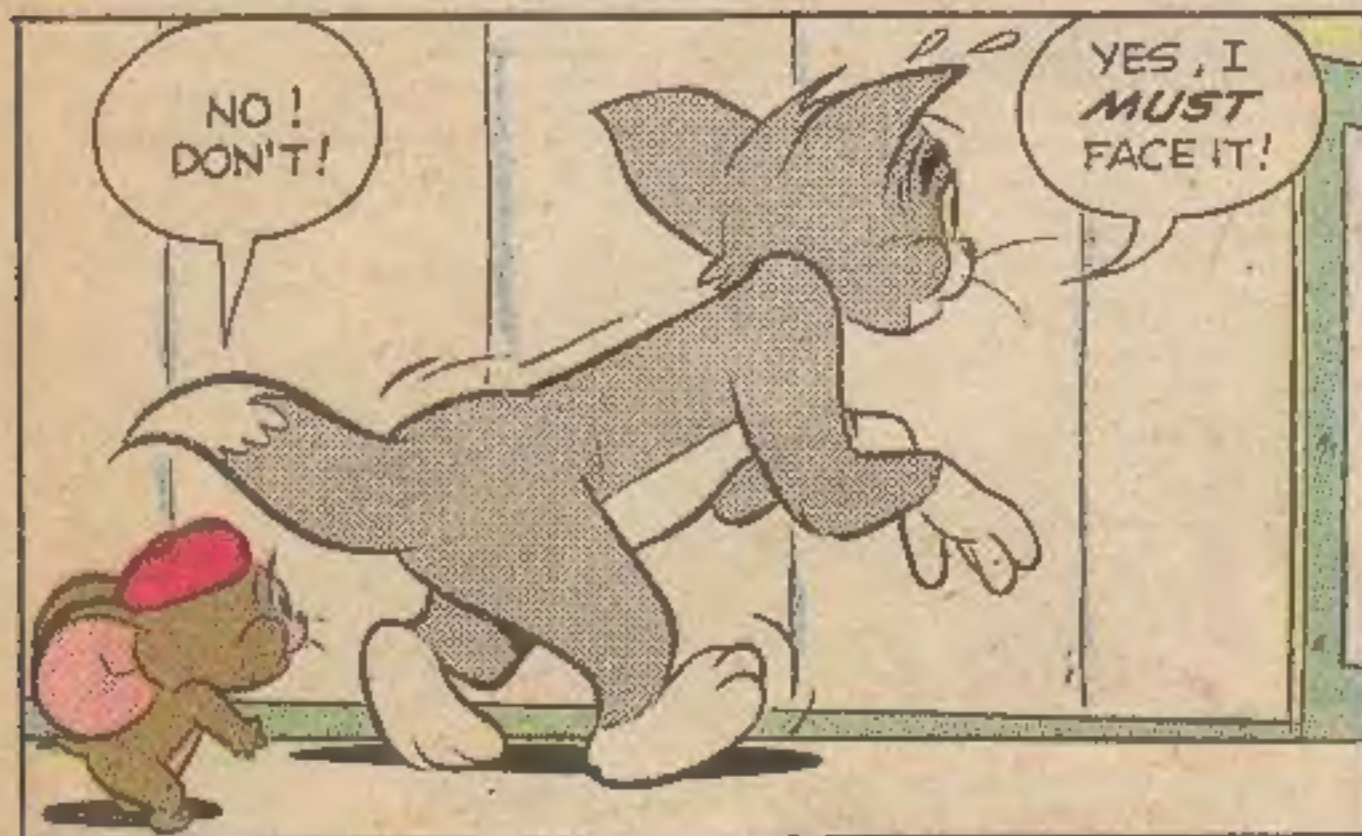
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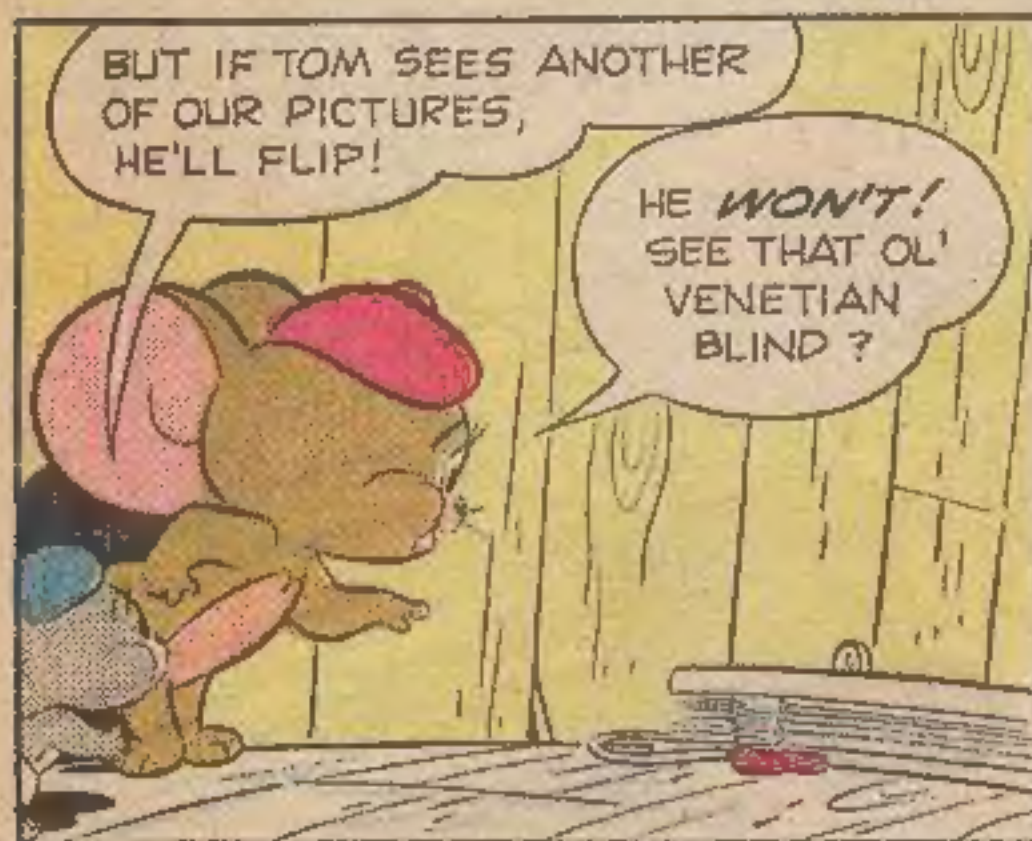
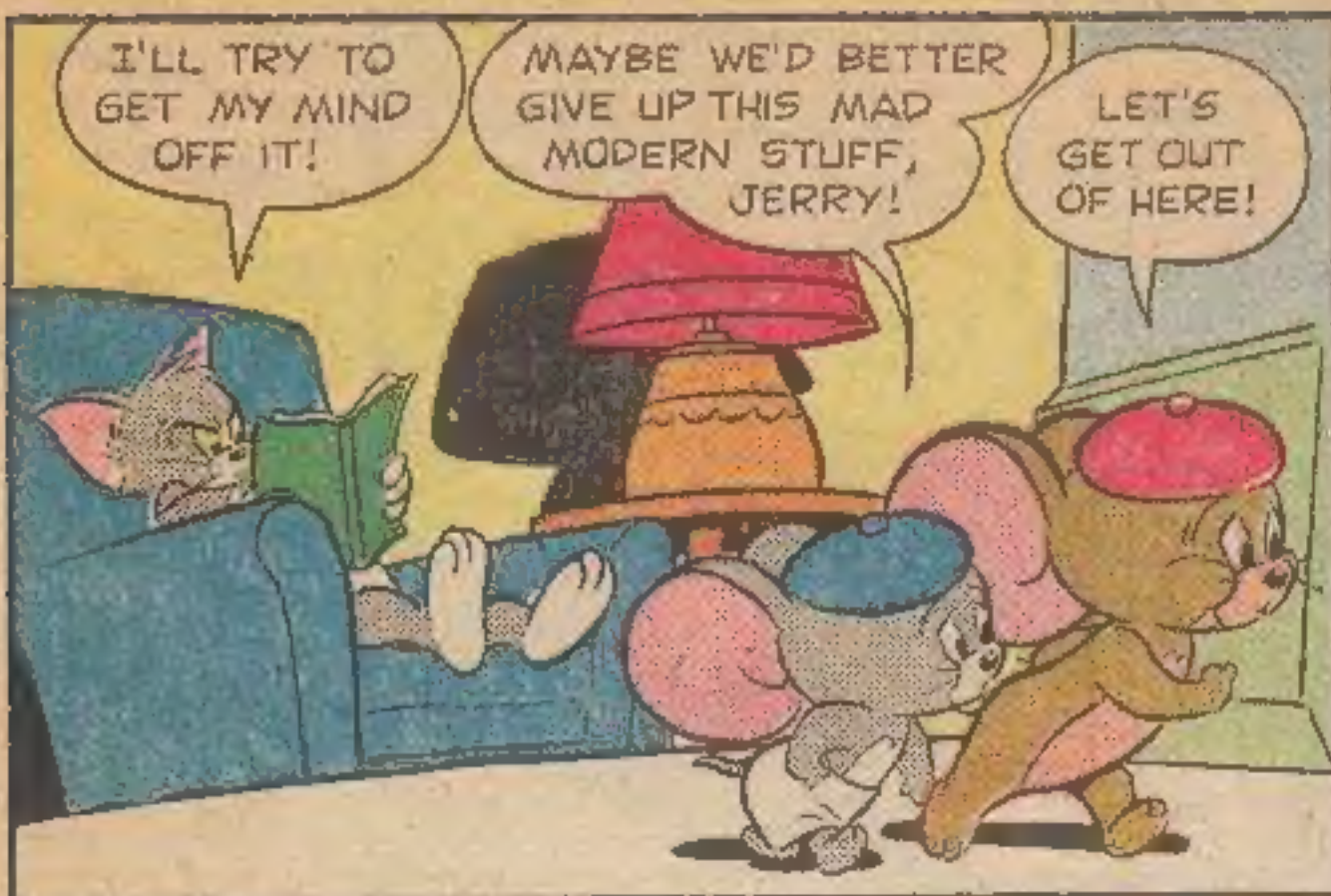


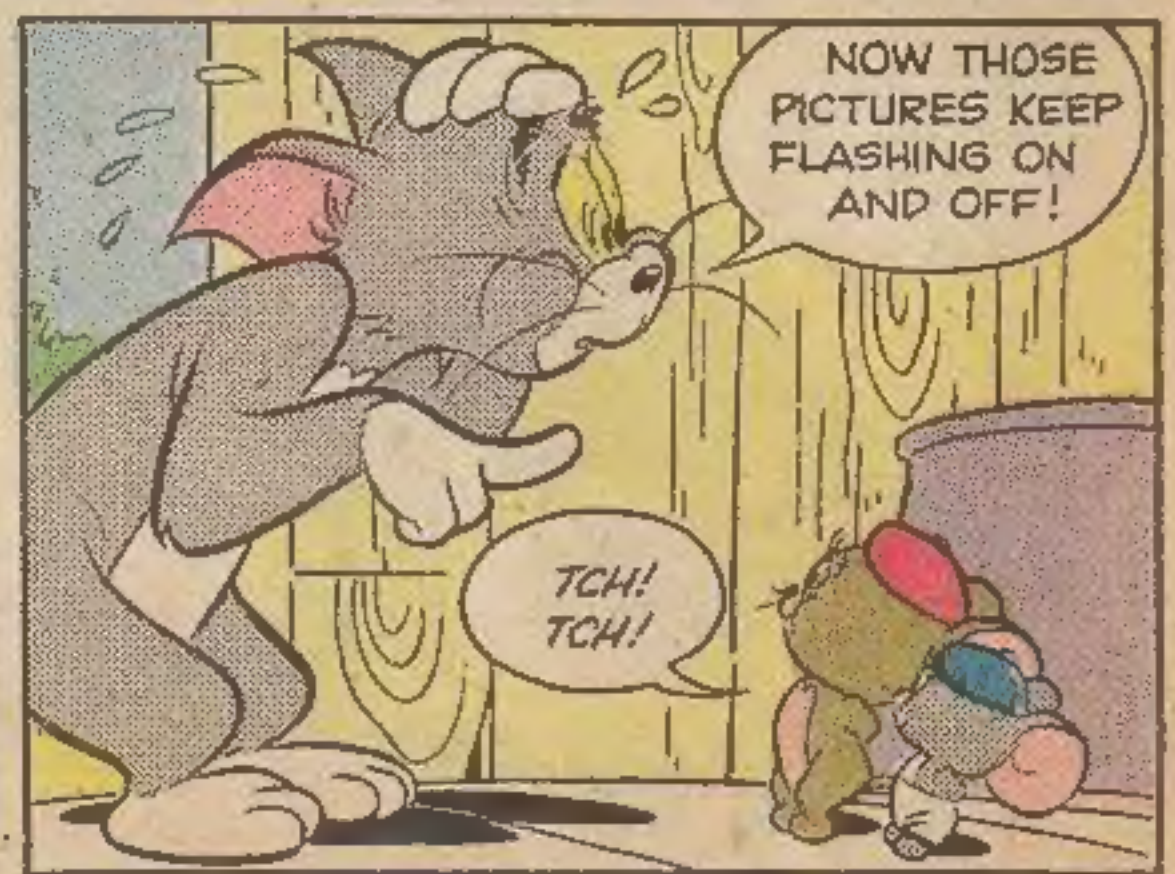
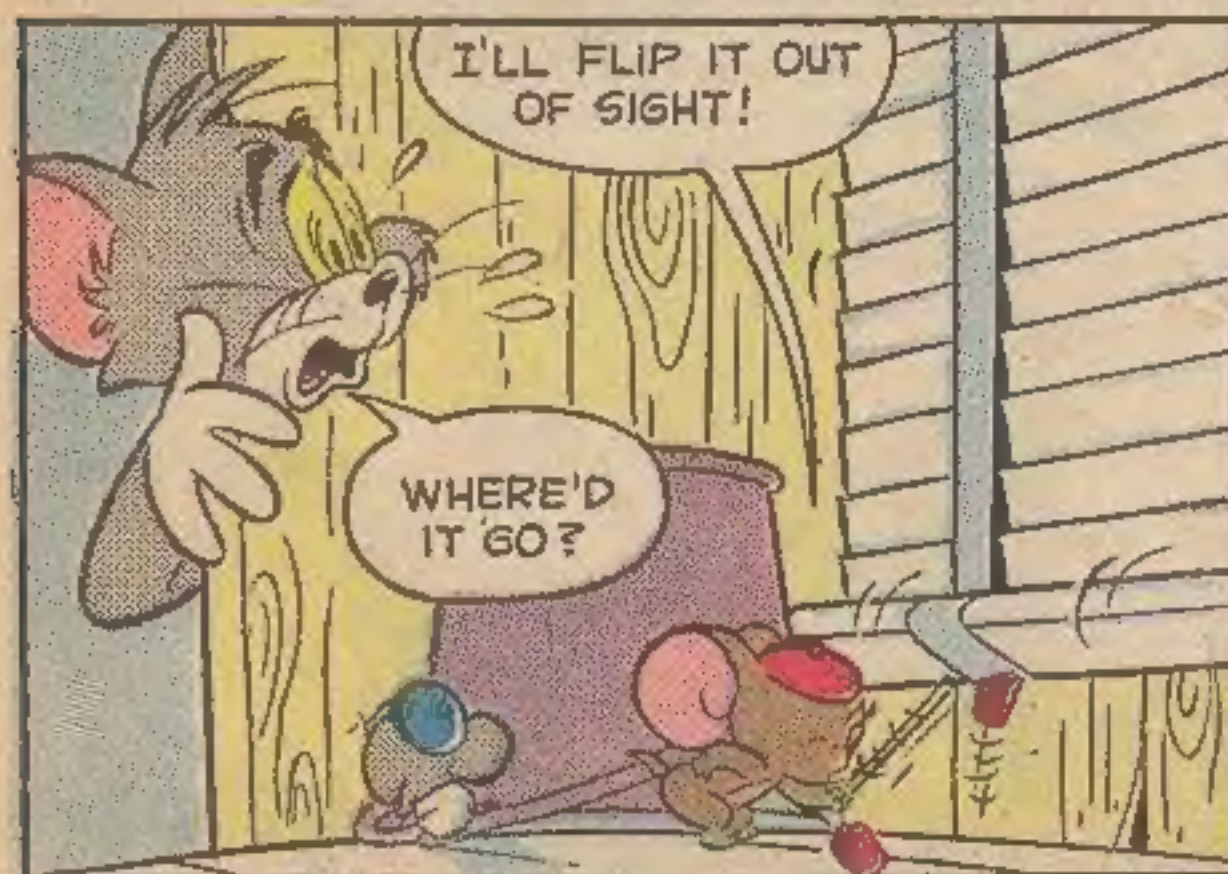
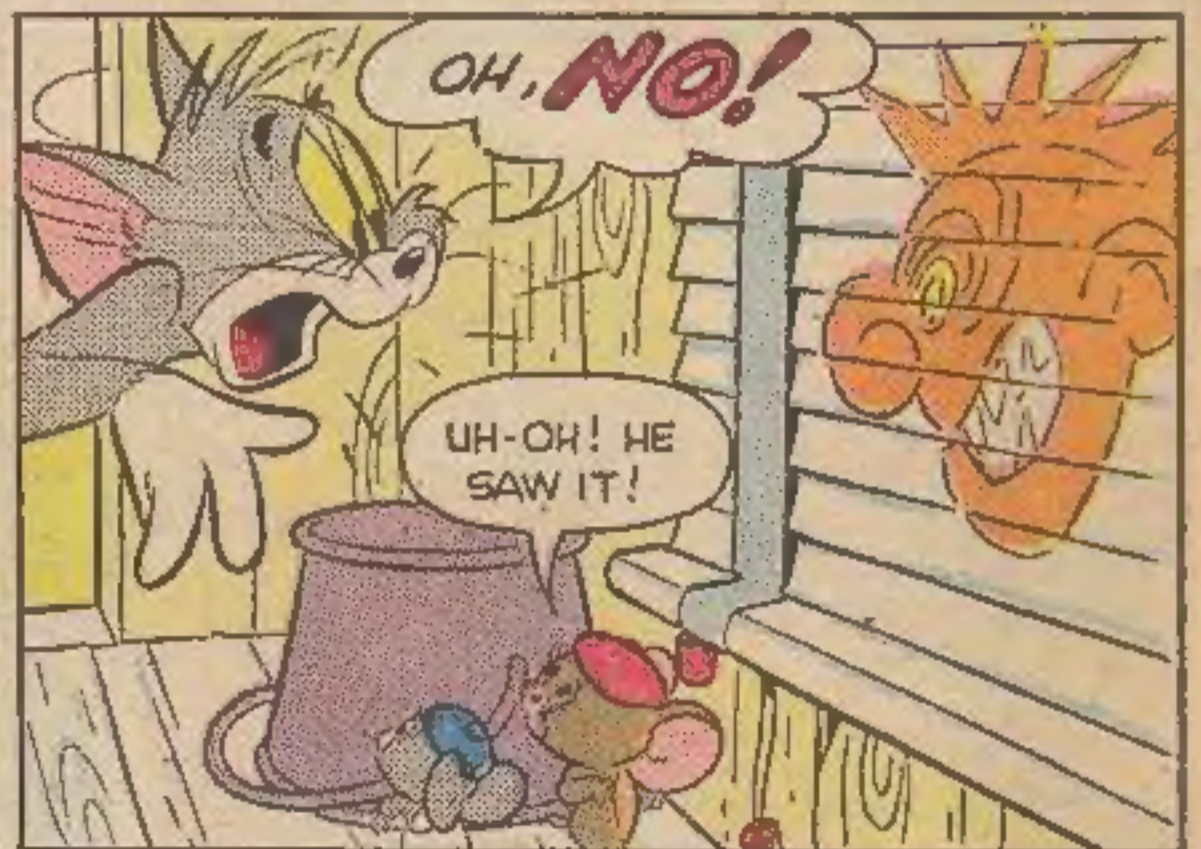
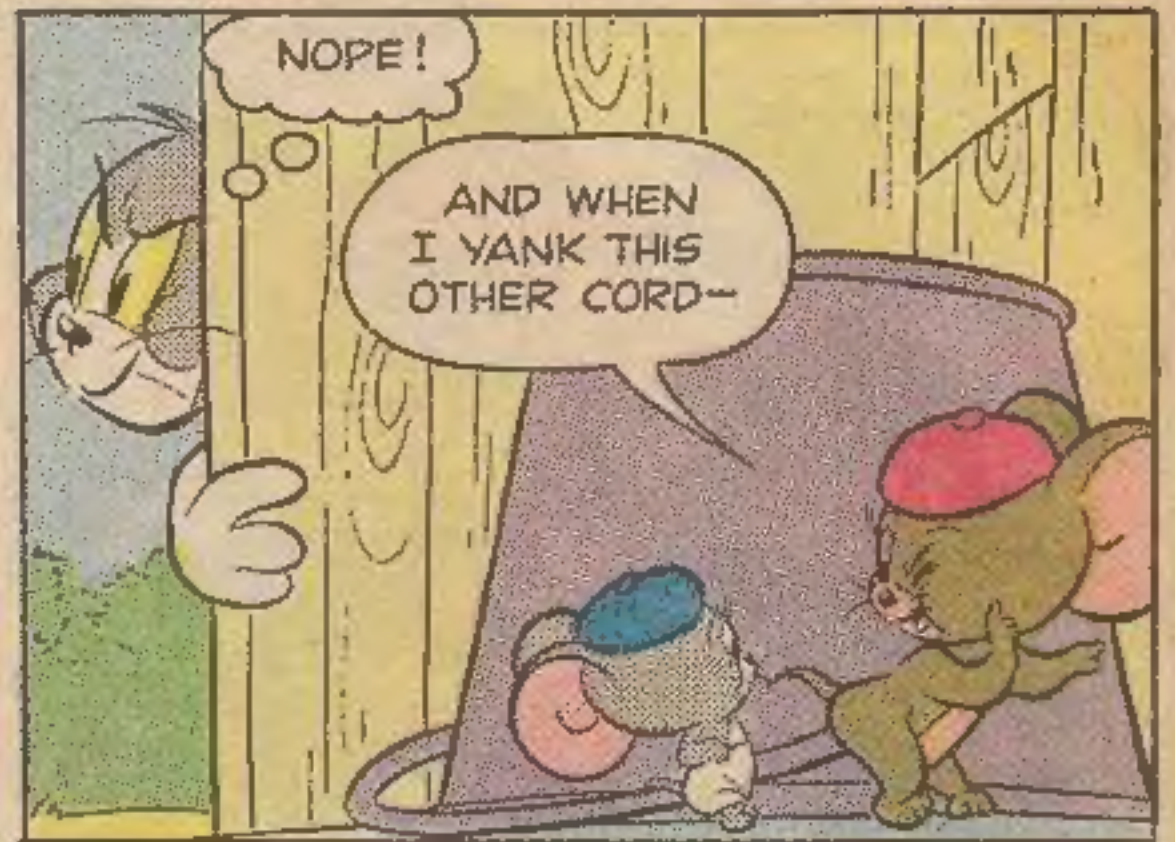
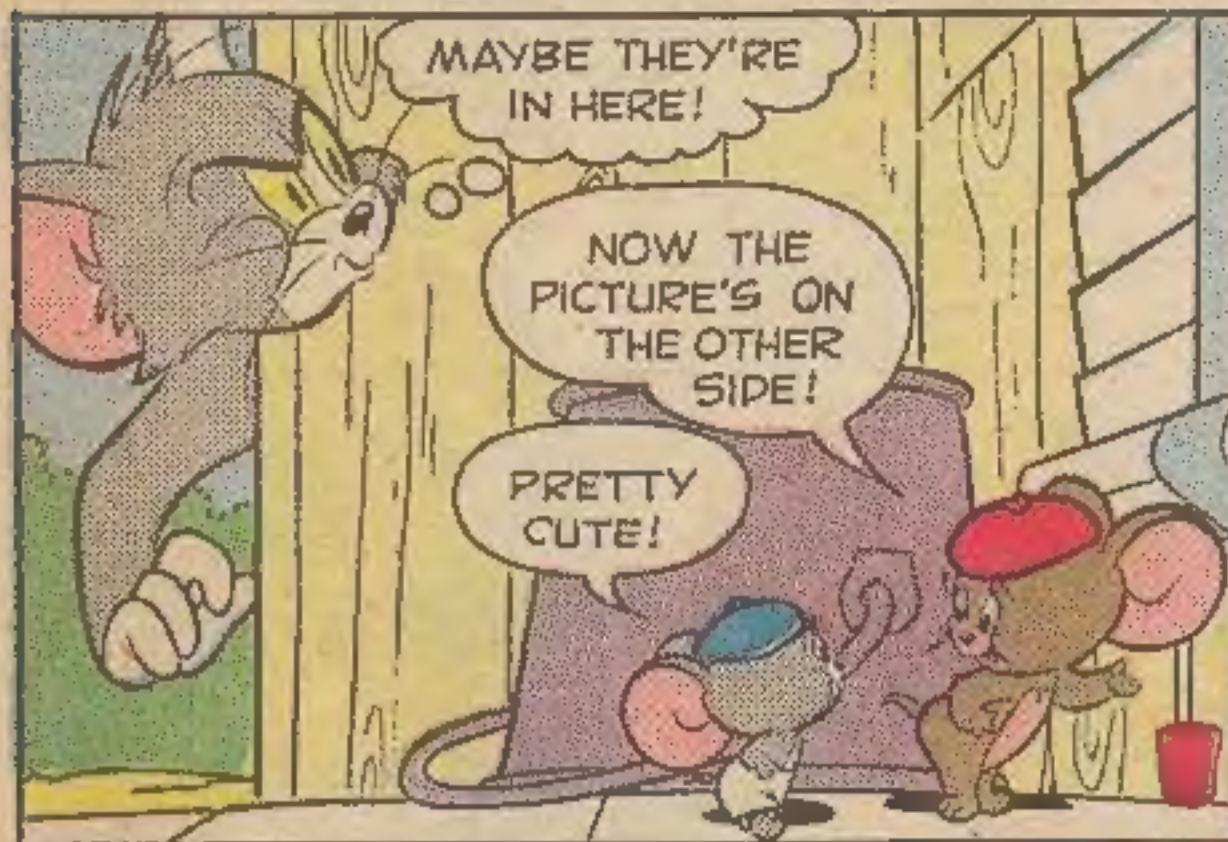
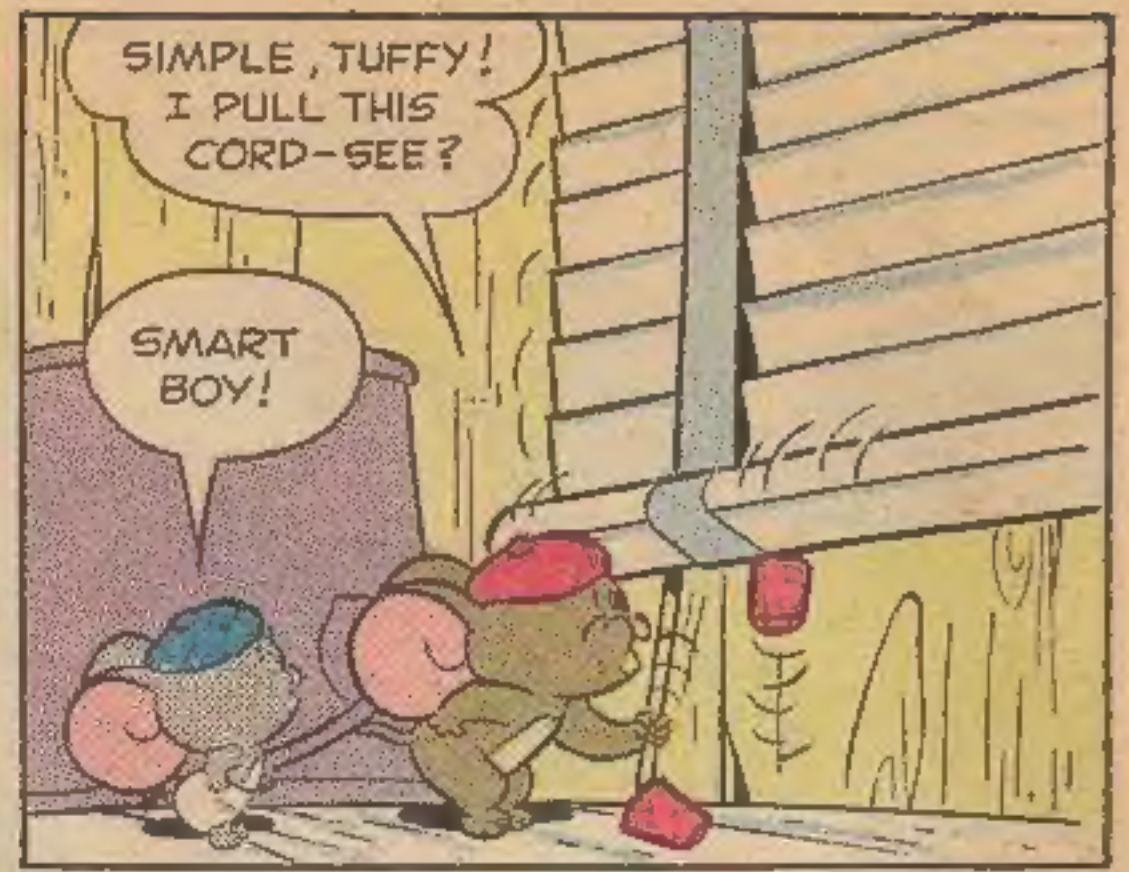
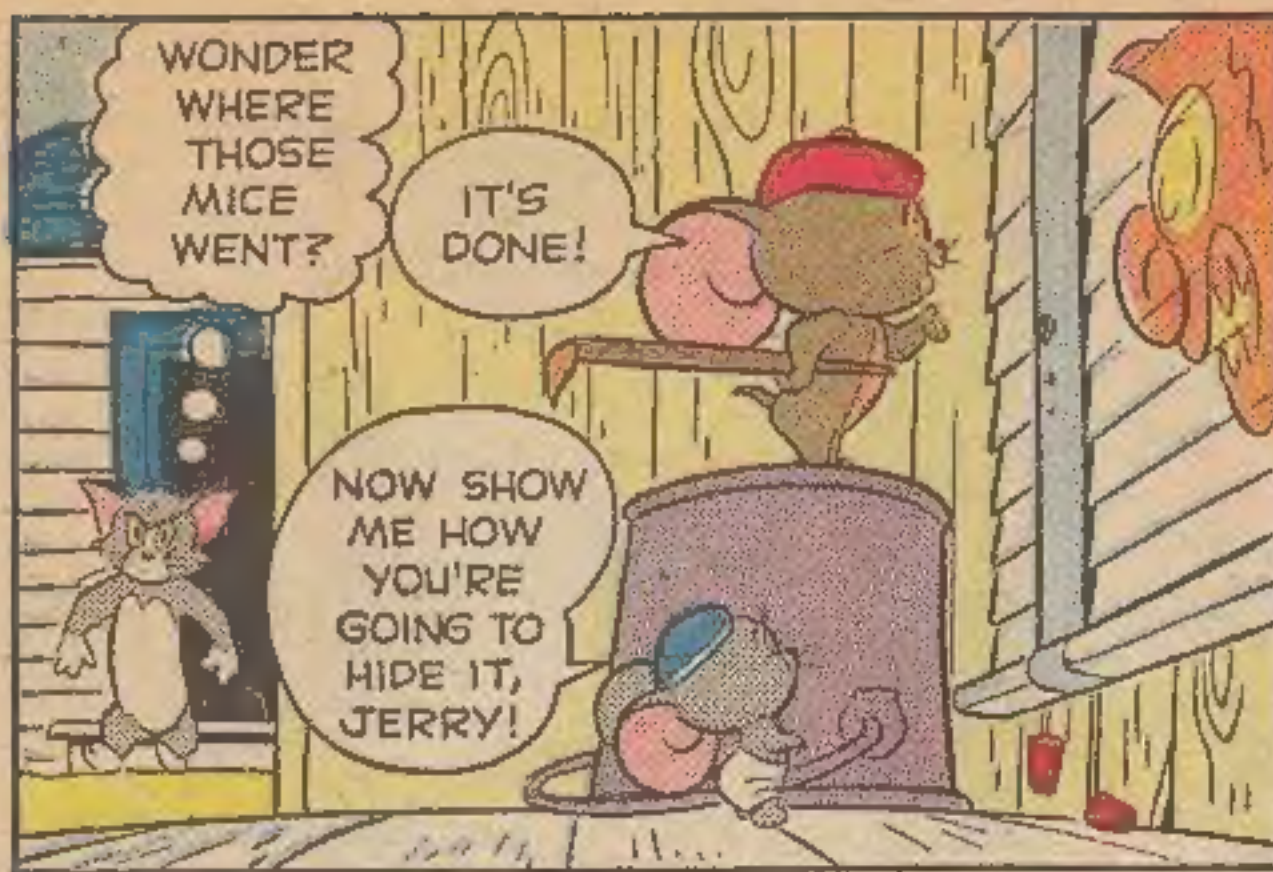


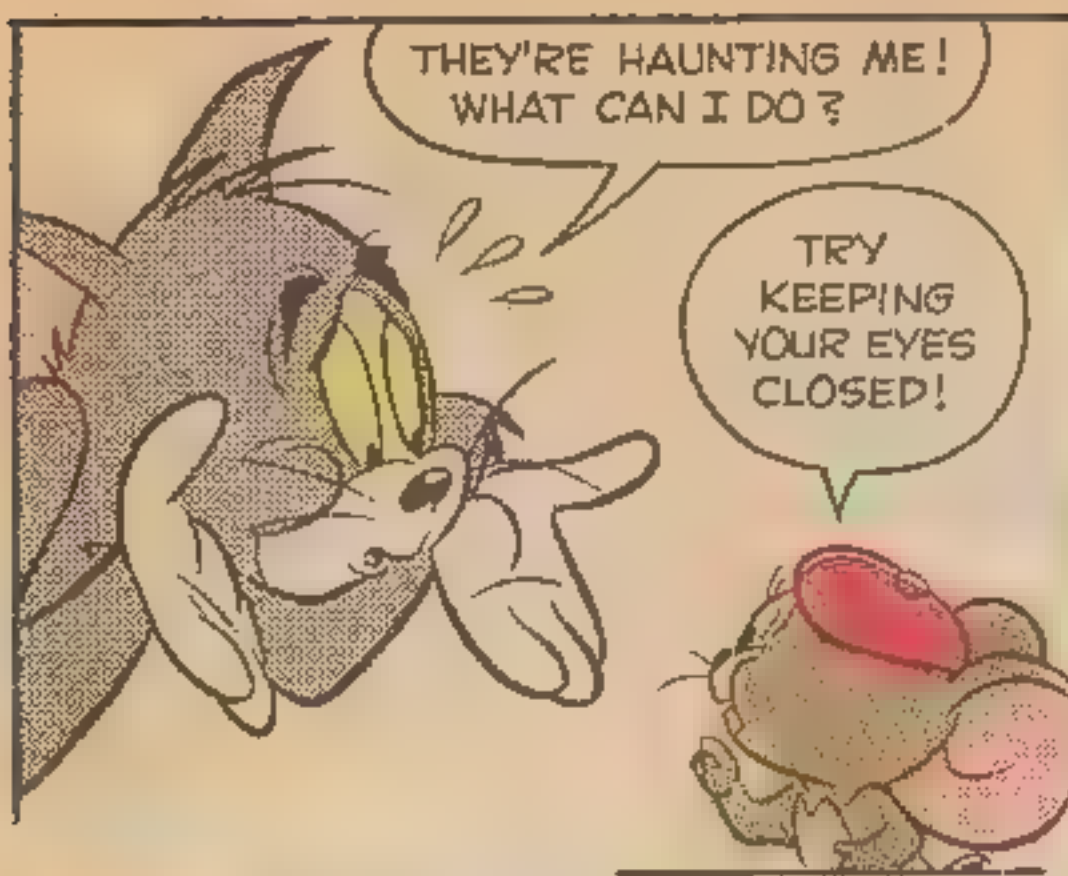






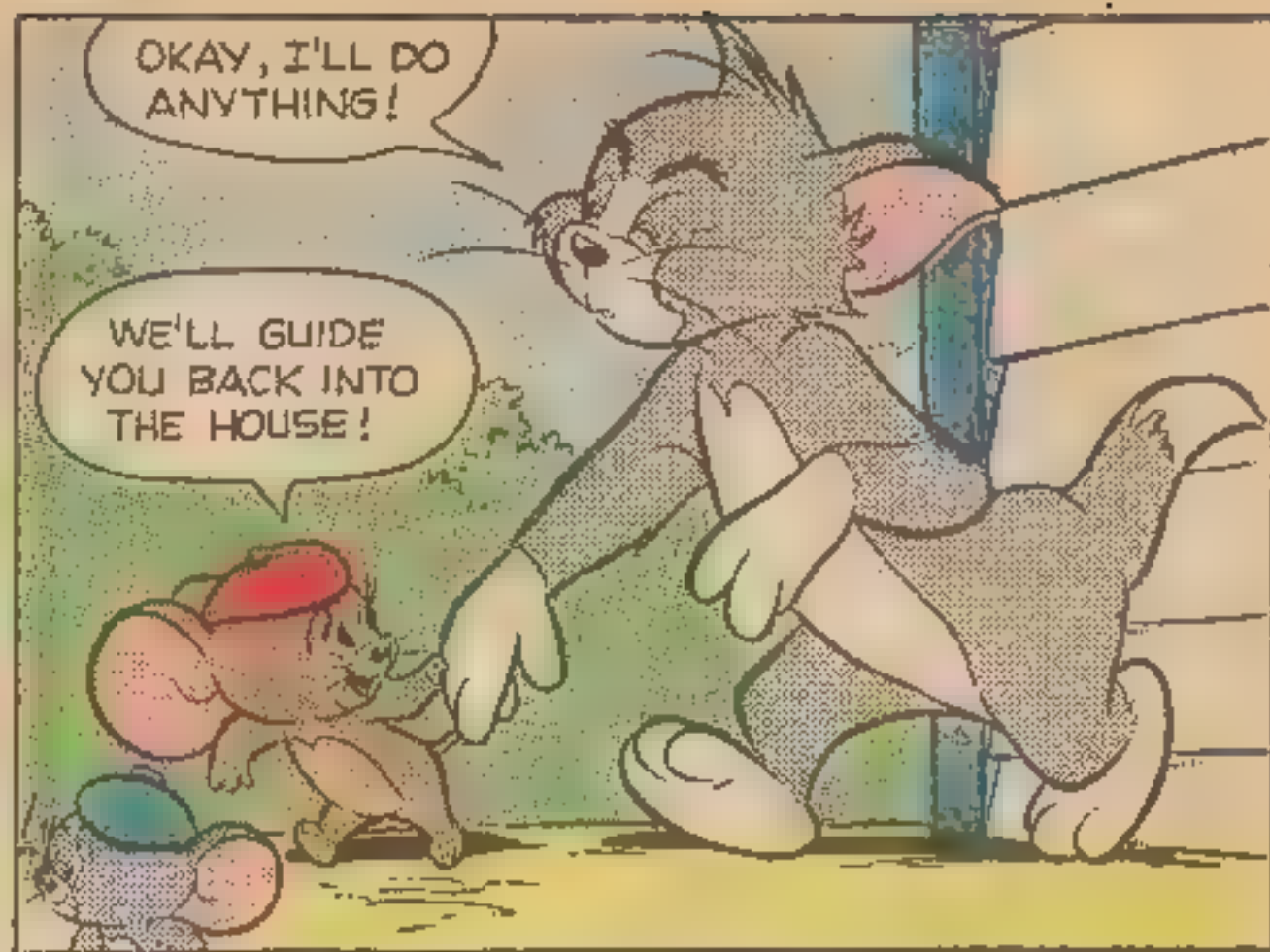






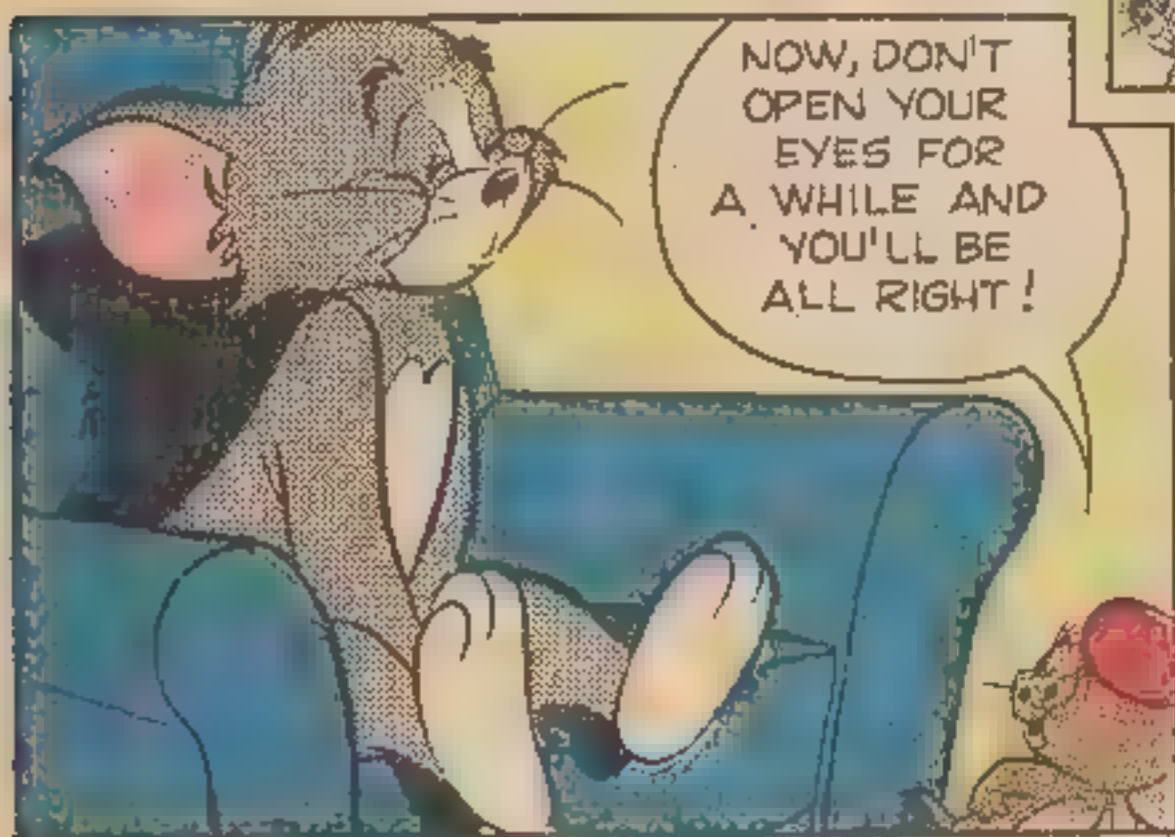
THEY'RE HAUNTING ME!
WHAT CAN I DO?

TRY
KEEPING
YOUR EYES
CLOSED!

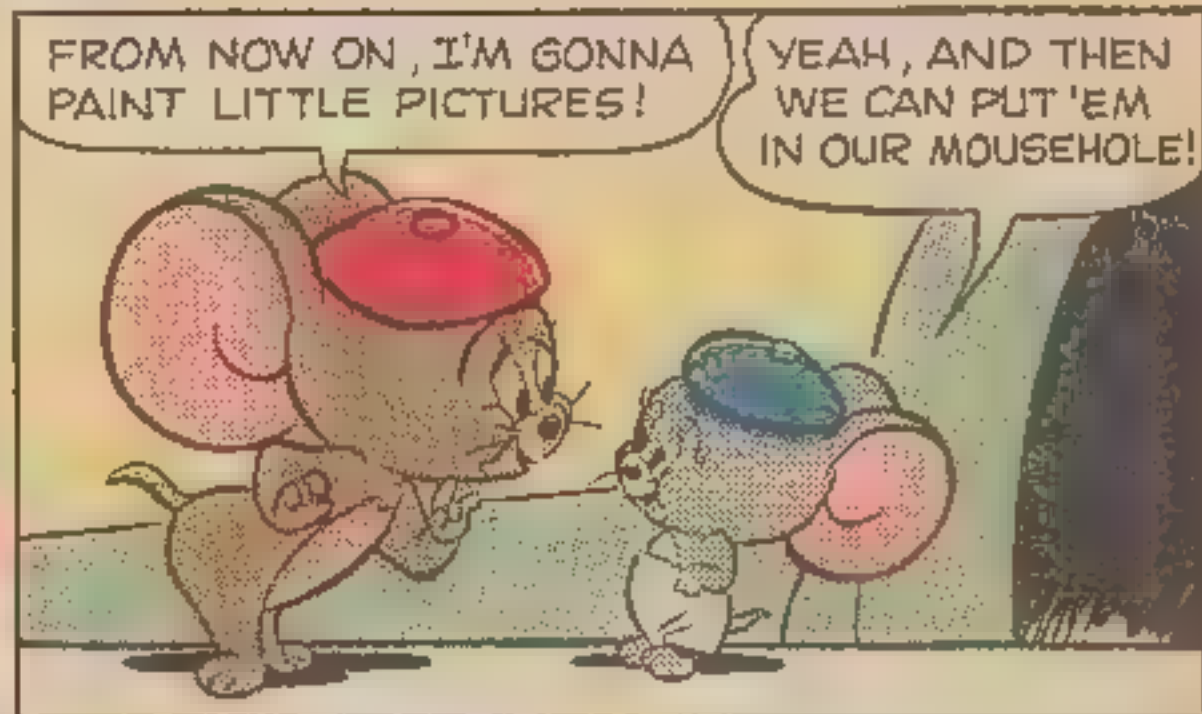


OKAY, I'LL DO
ANYTHING!

WE'LL GUIDE
YOU BACK INTO
THE HOUSE!

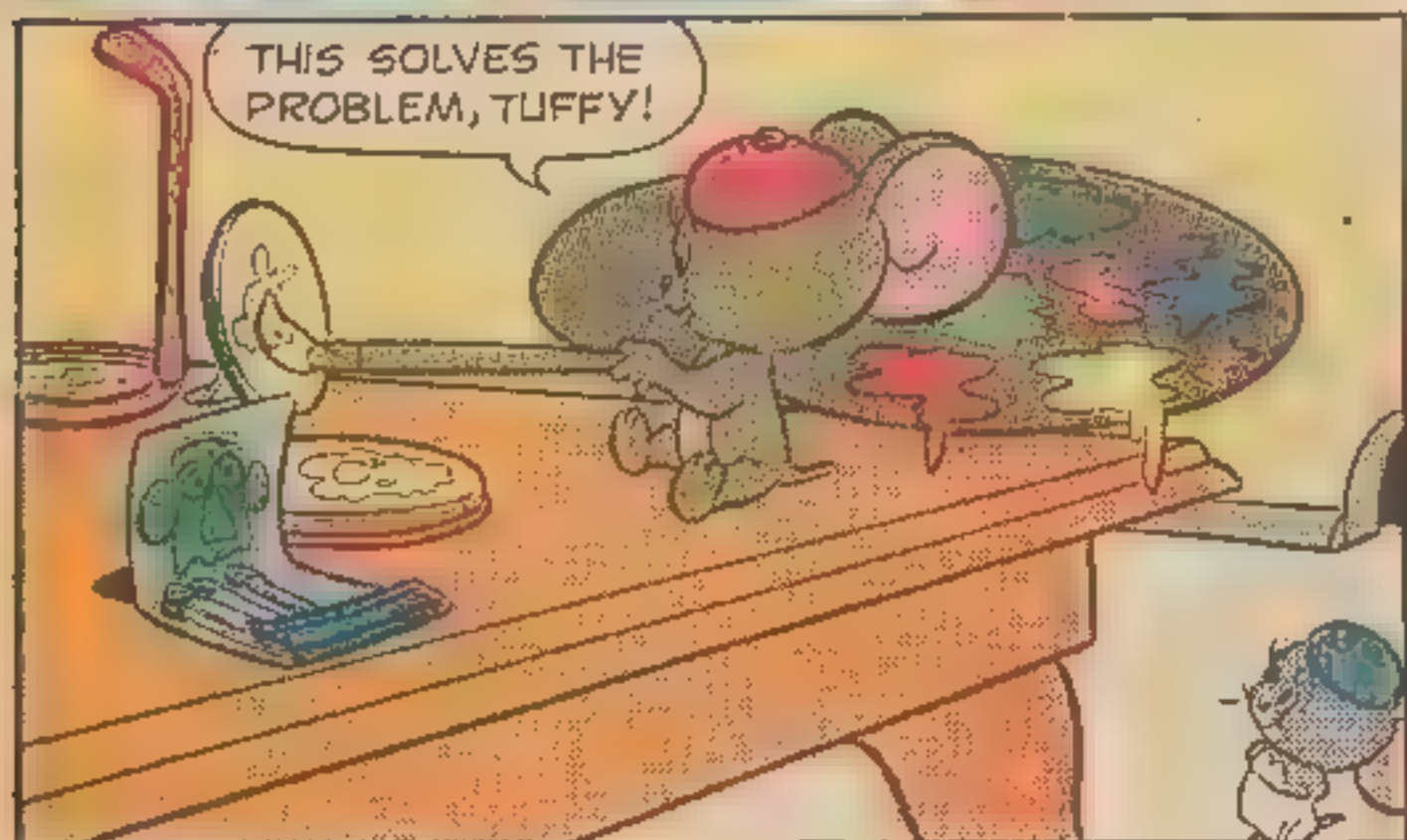


NOW, DON'T
OPEN YOUR
EYES FOR
A WHILE AND
YOU'LL BE
ALL RIGHT!

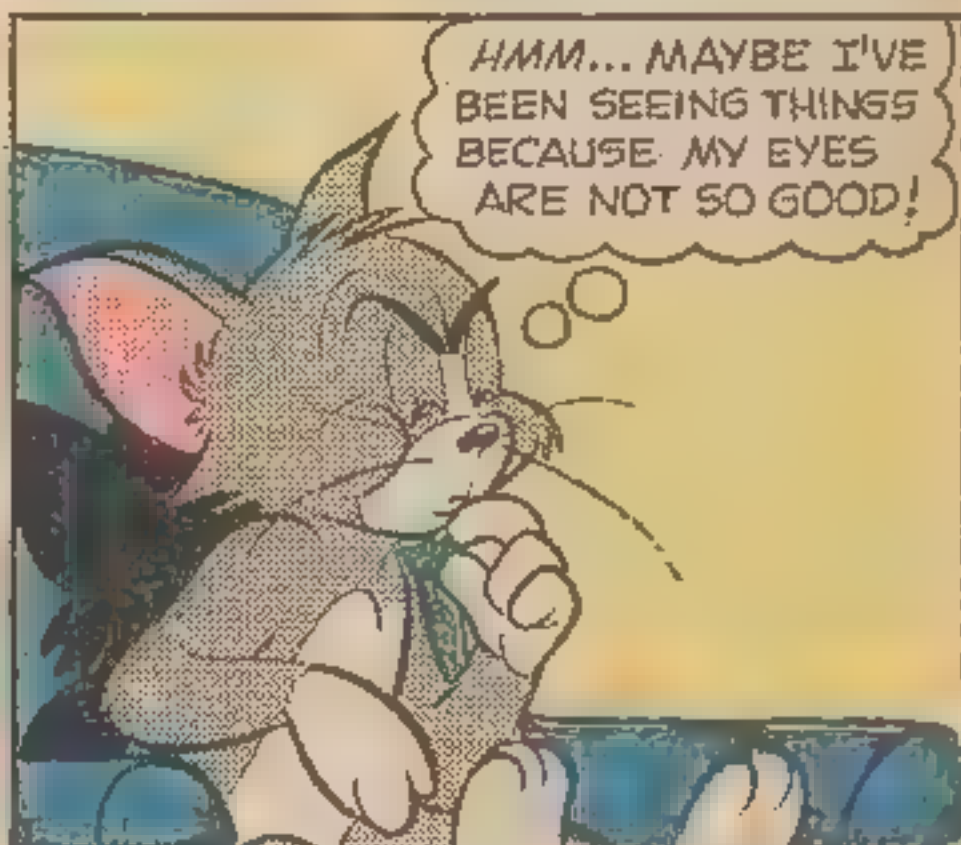


FROM NOW ON, I'M GONNA
PAINT LITTLE PICTURES!

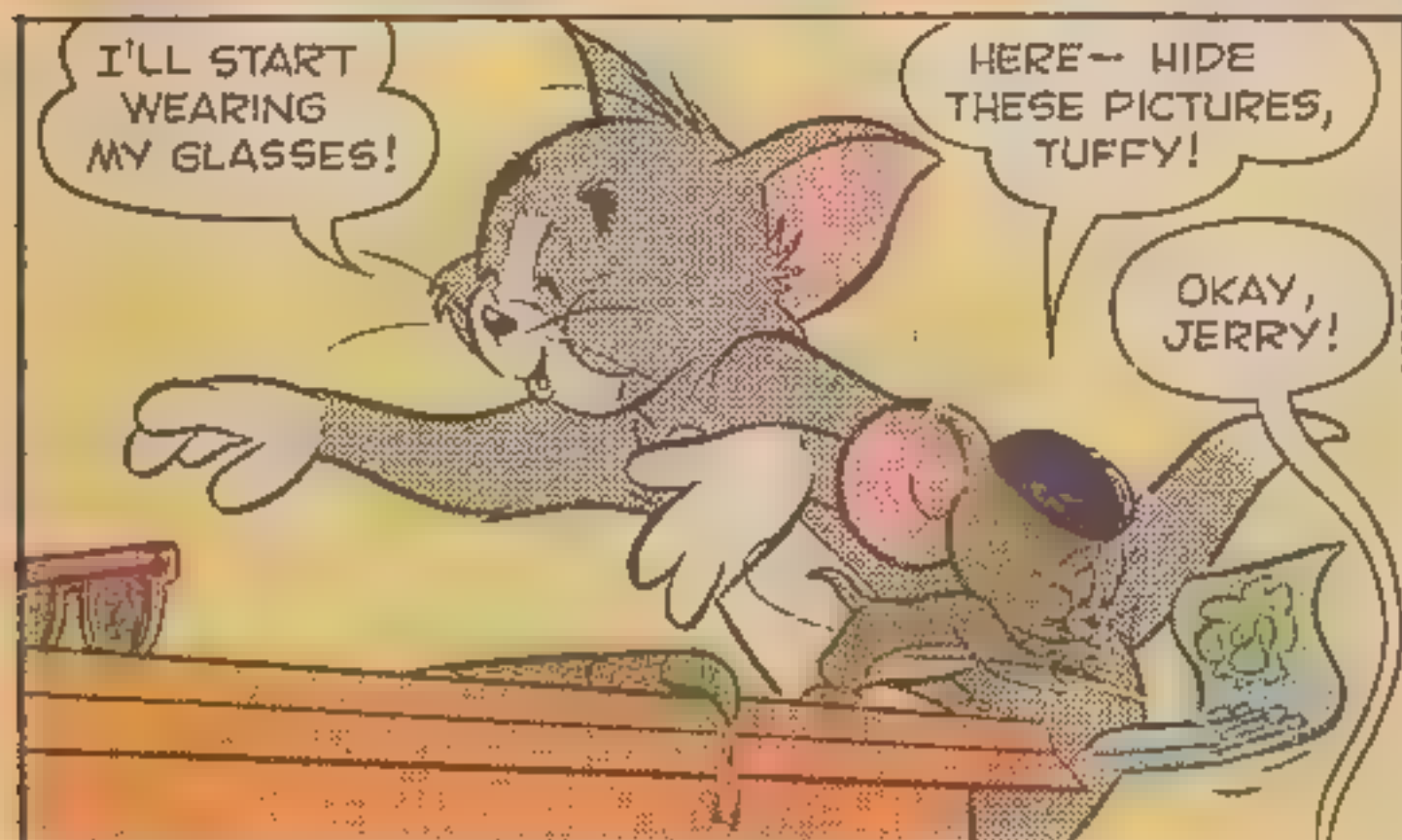
YEAH, AND THEN
WE CAN PUT 'EM
IN OUR MOUSEHOLE!



THIS SOLVES THE
PROBLEM, TUFFY!



HMM... MAYBE I'VE
BEEN SEEING THINGS
BECAUSE MY EYES
ARE NOT SO GOOD!



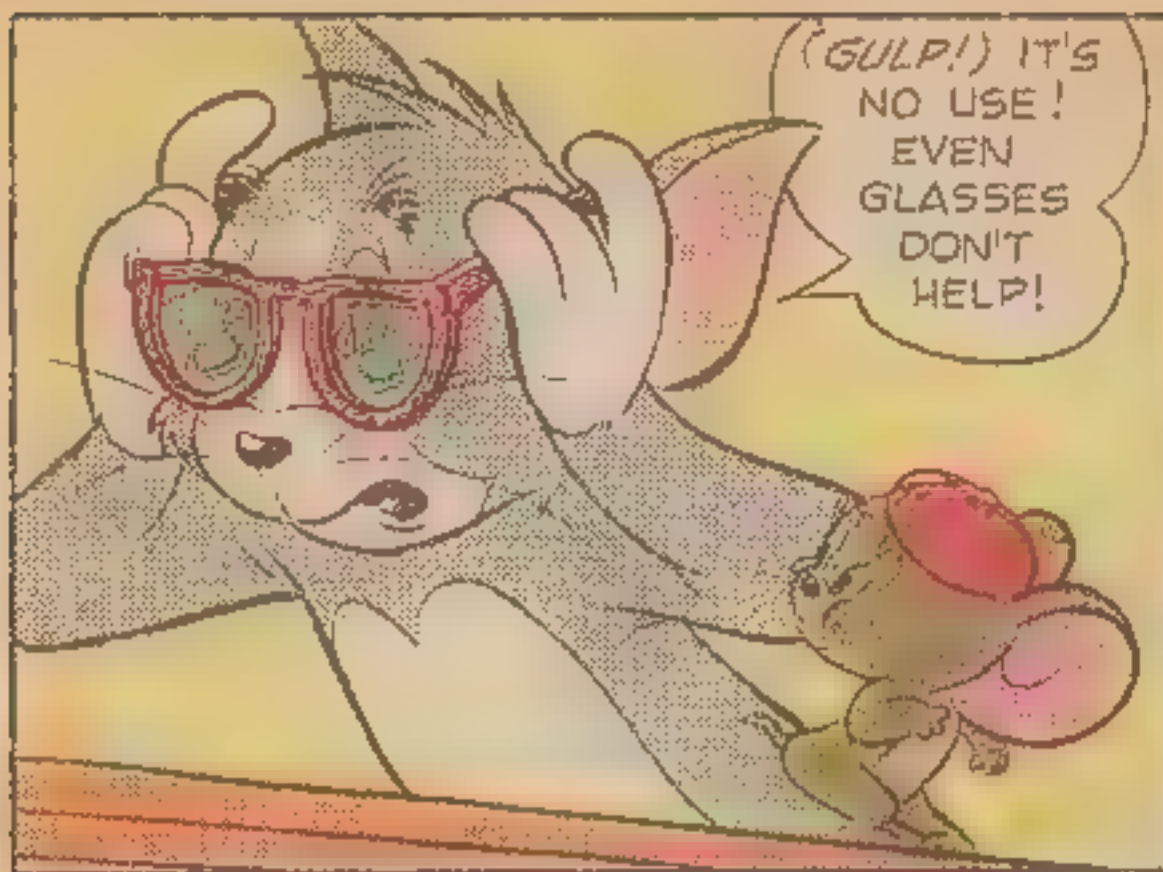
I'LL START
WEARING
MY GLASSES!

HERE-- HIDE
THESE PICTURES,
TUFFY!

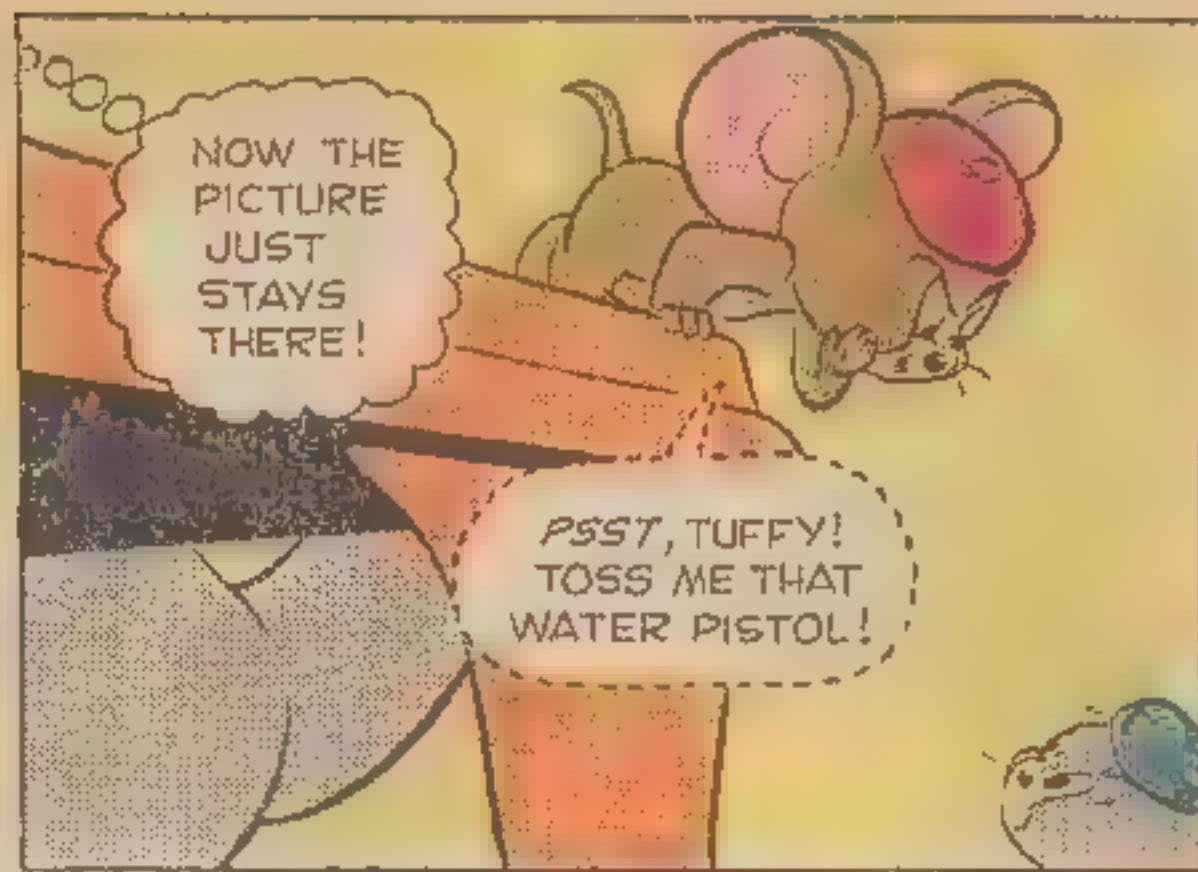
OKAY,
JERRY!

EYESTRAIN CAN MAKE YOU
SEE SPOTS AND STUFF!





(GULP!) IT'S
NO USE!
EVEN
GLASSES
DON'T
HELP!



NOW THE
PICTURE
JUST
STAYS
THERE!

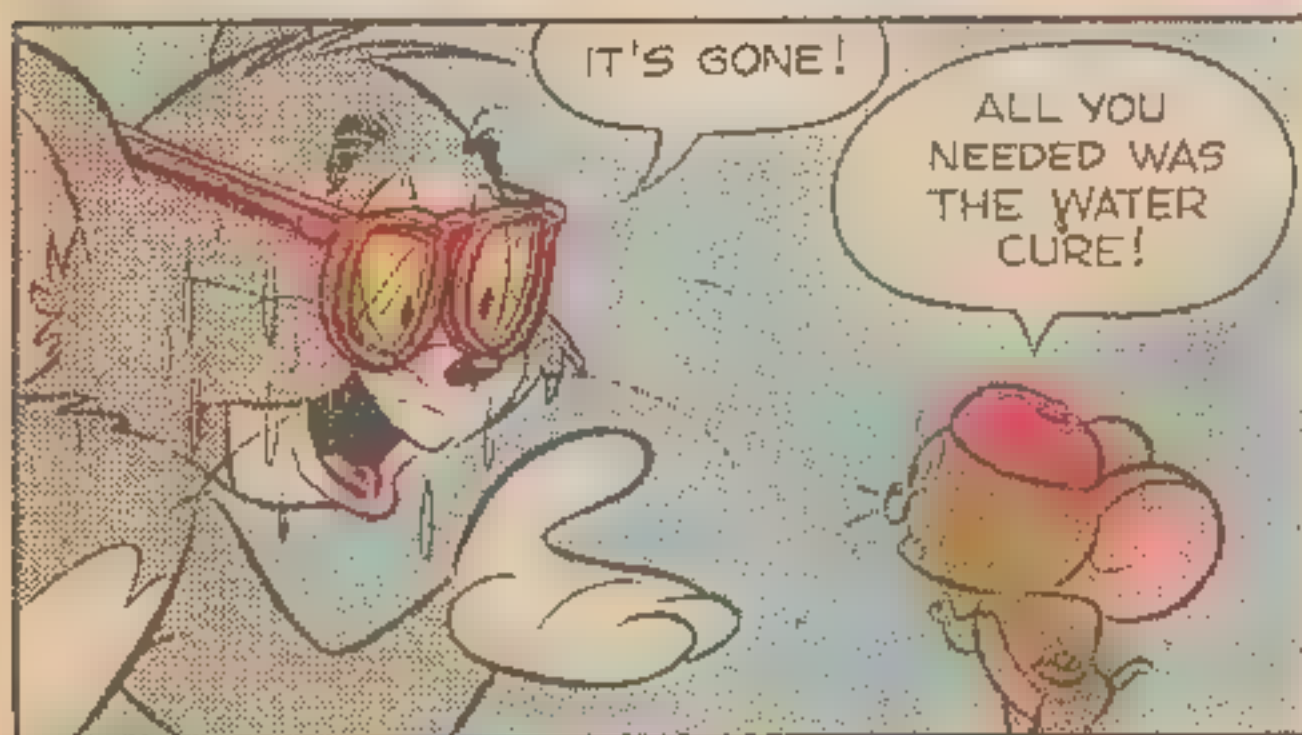
PSST, TUFFY!
TOSS ME THAT
WATER PISTOL!



TOM,
I THINK
I KNOW
WHAT
WILL
HELP
YOU!

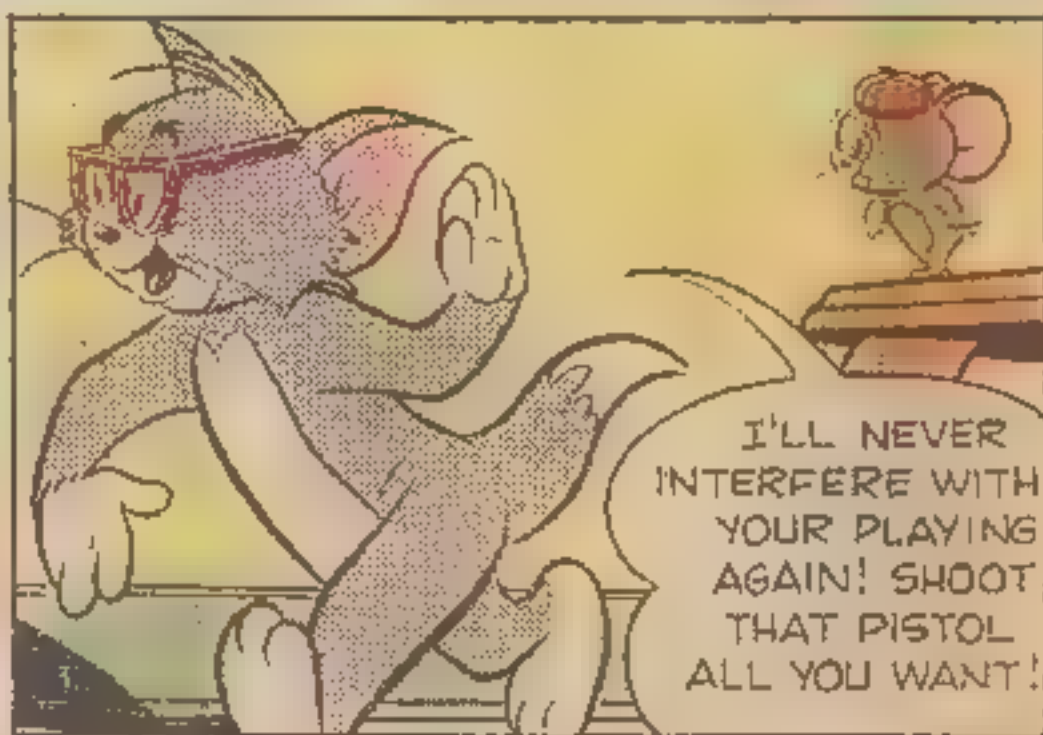


SPLOOSH!

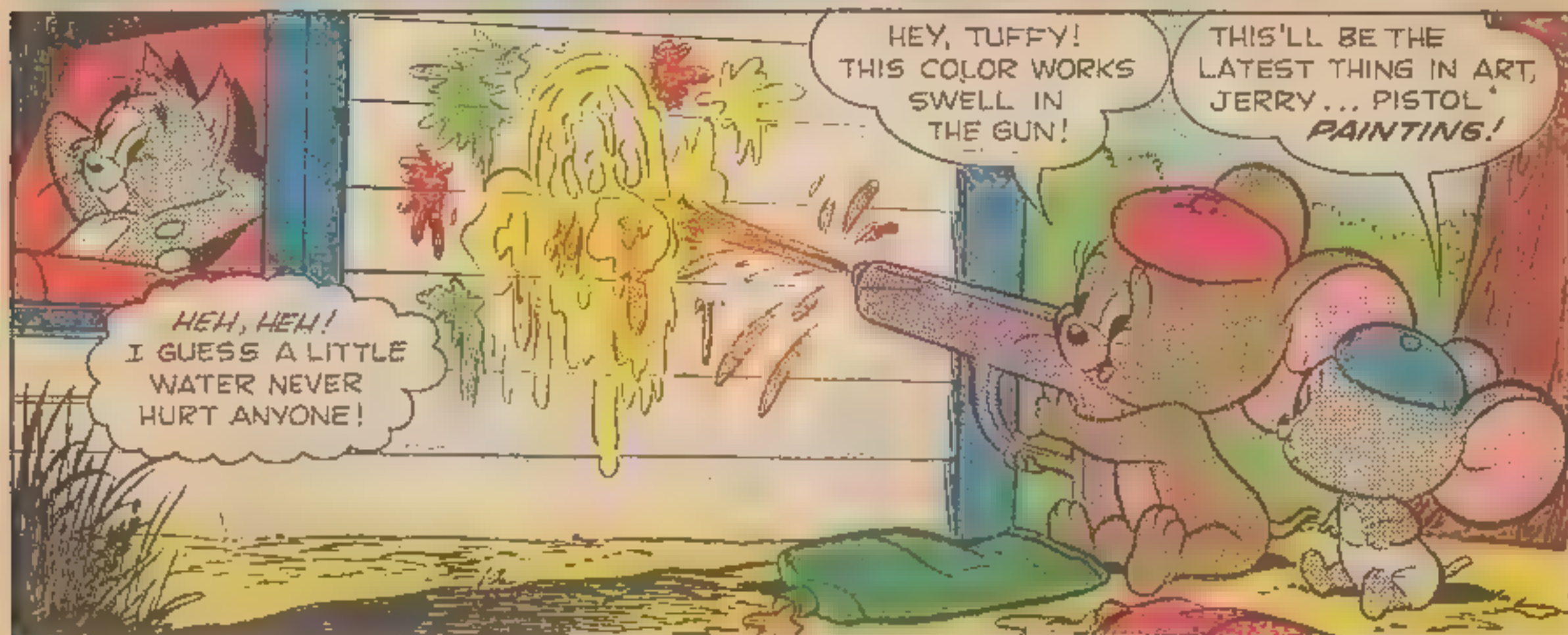


IT'S GONE!

ALL YOU
NEEDED WAS
THE WATER
CURE!



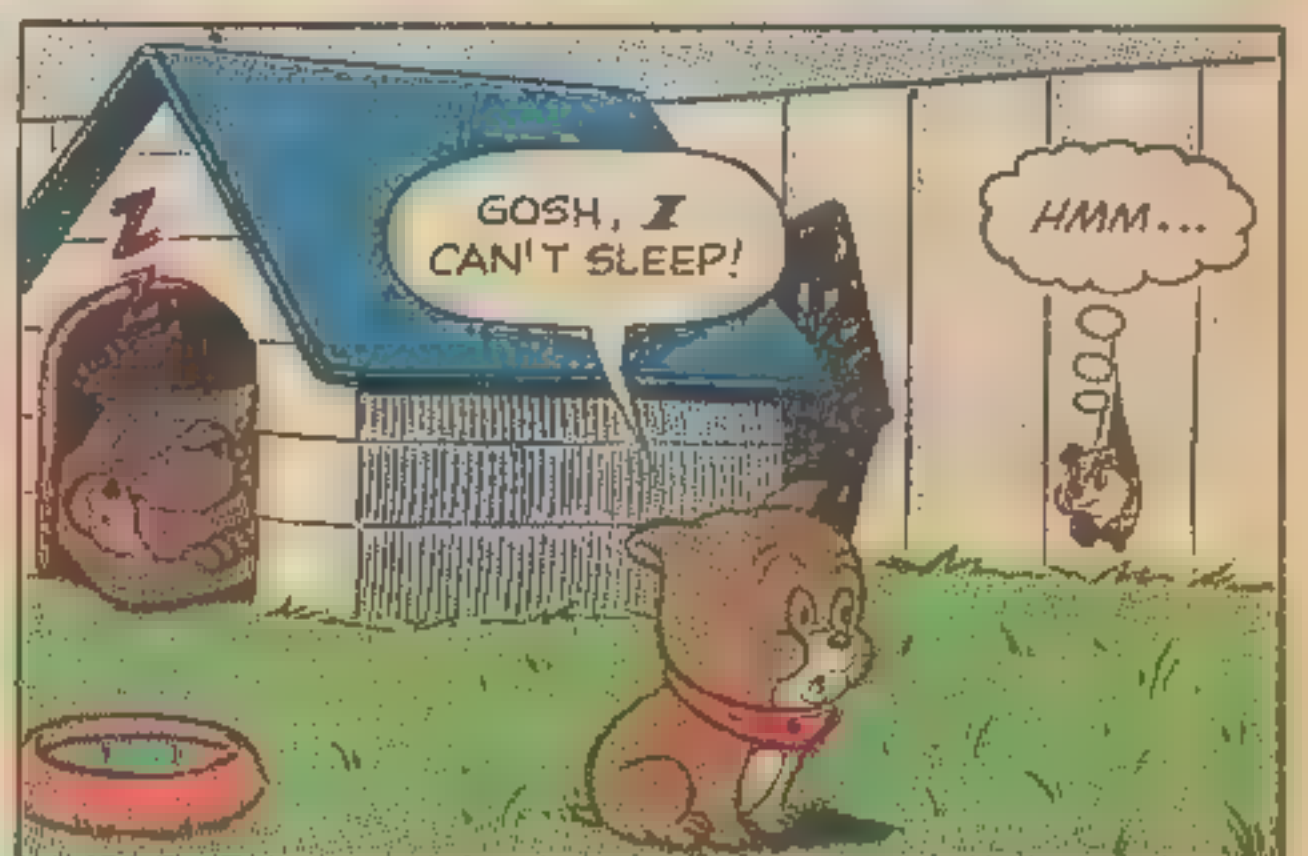
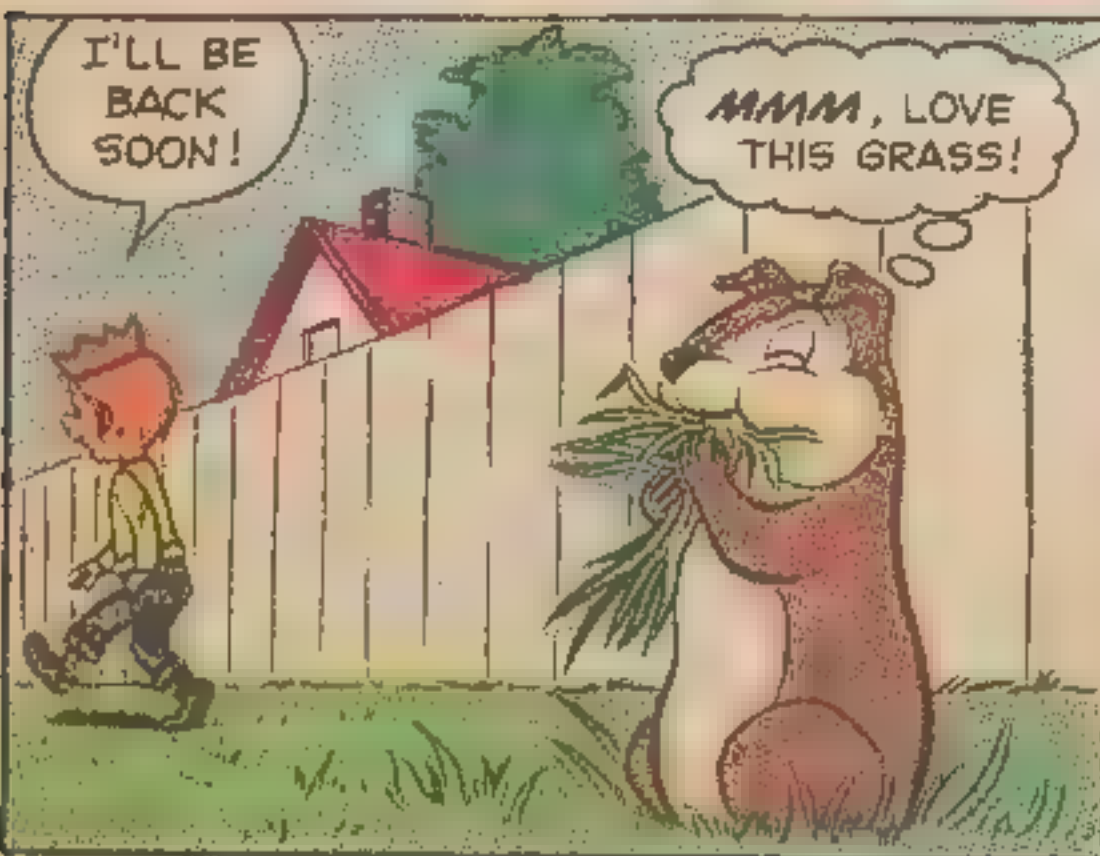
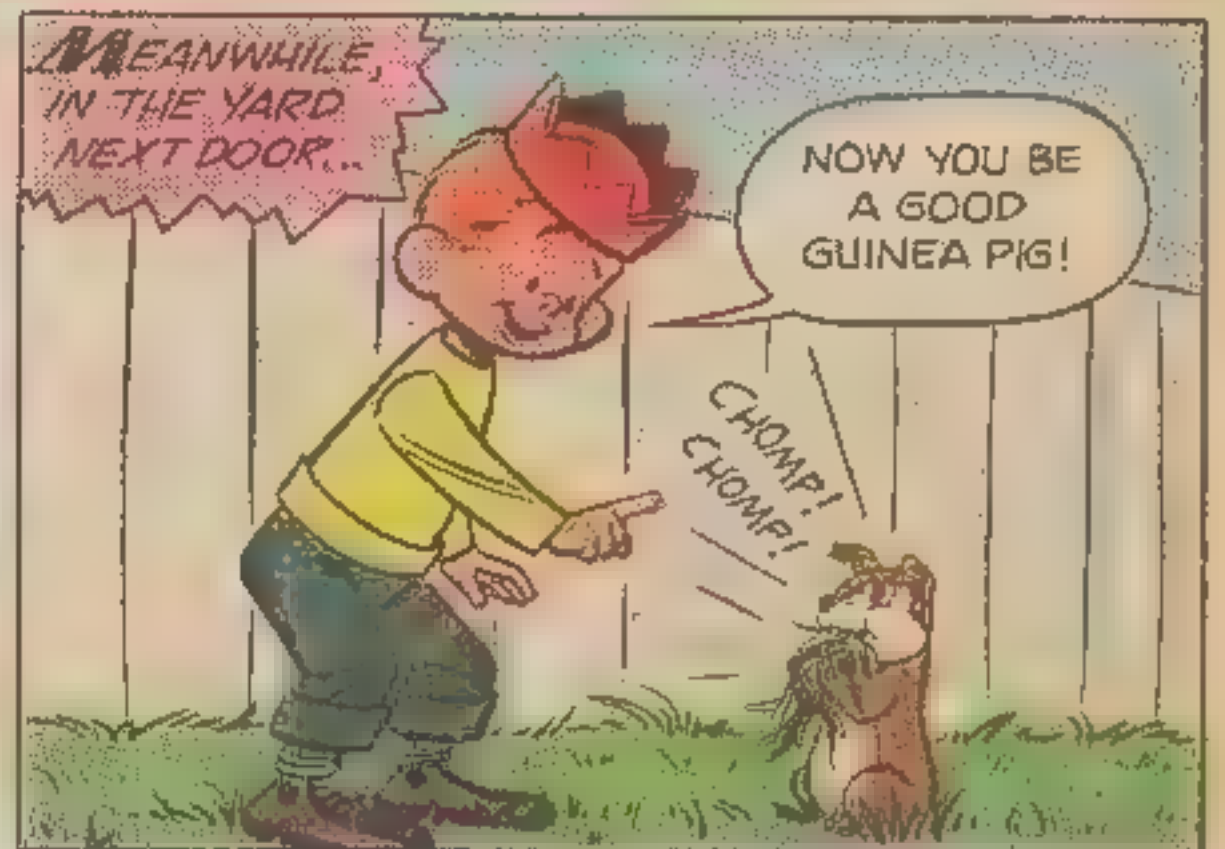
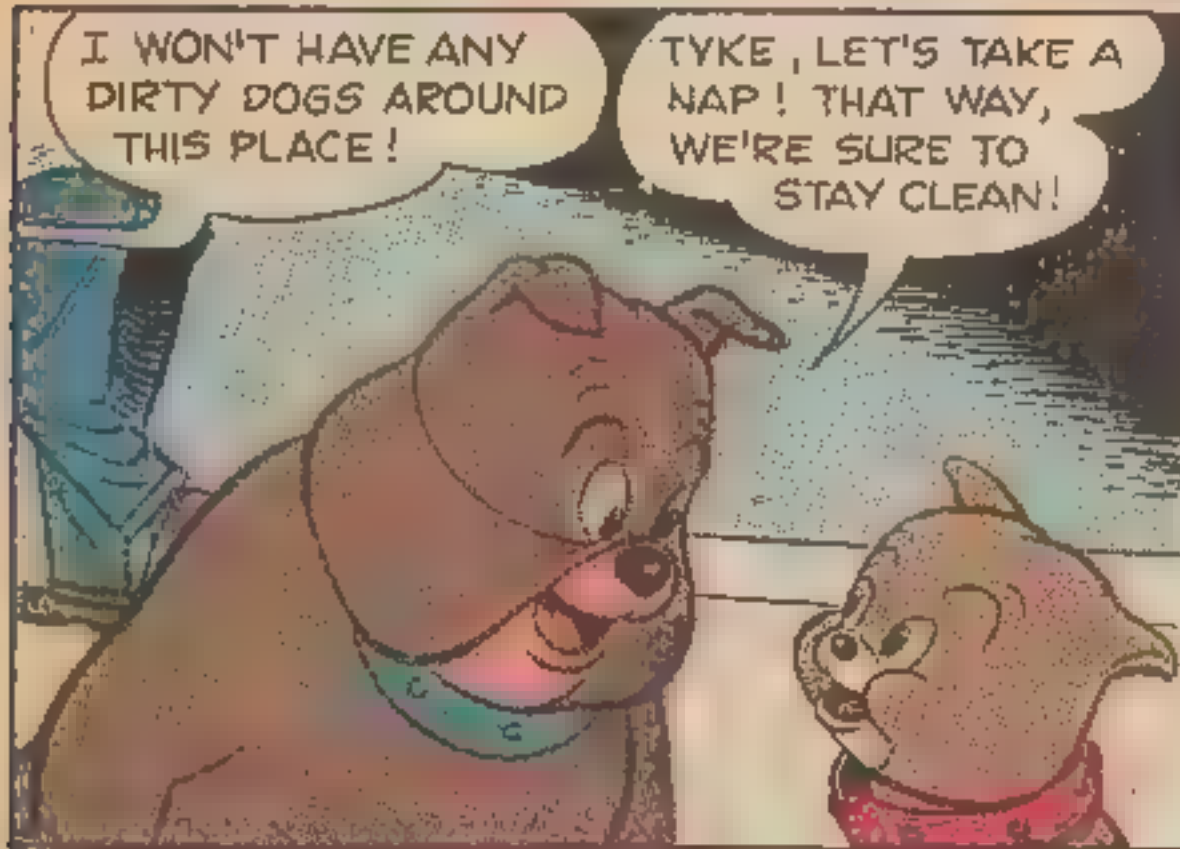
I'LL NEVER
INTERFERE WITH
YOUR PLAYING
AGAIN! SHOOT
THAT PISTOL
ALL YOU WANT!

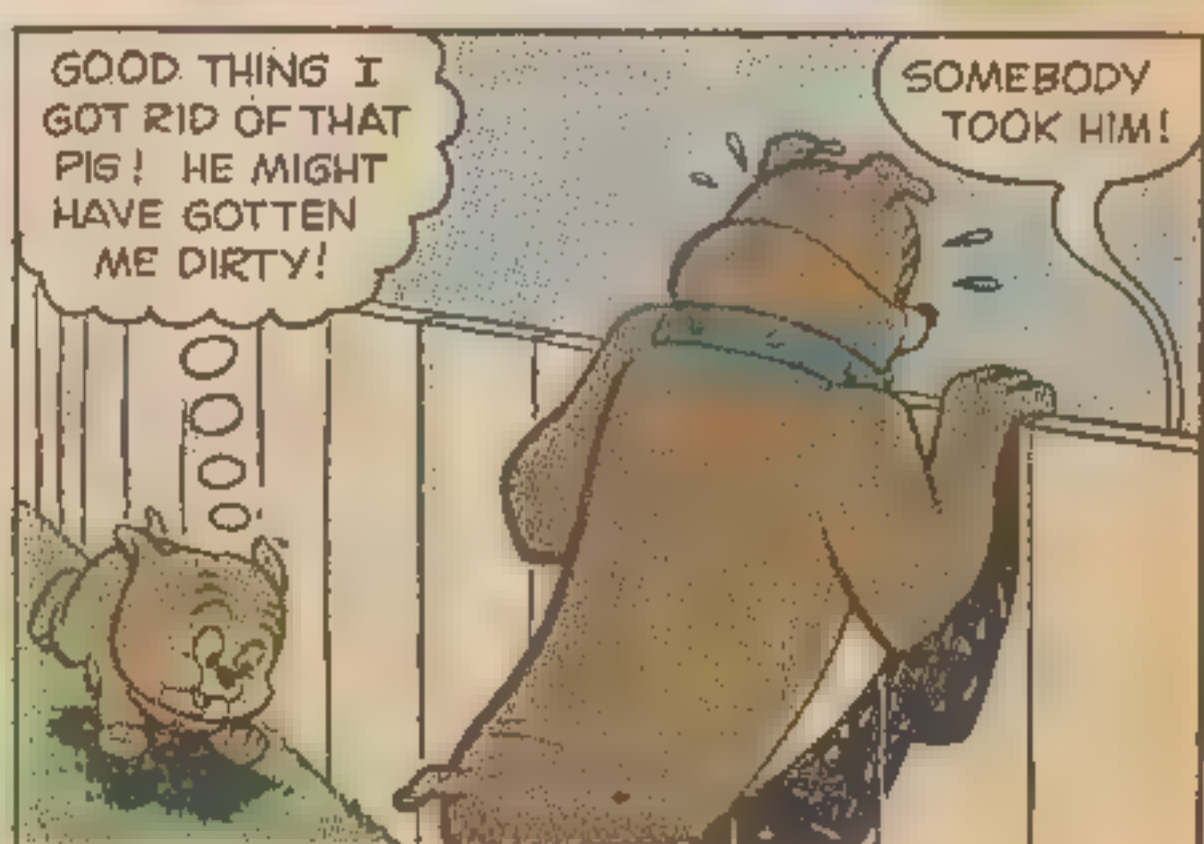
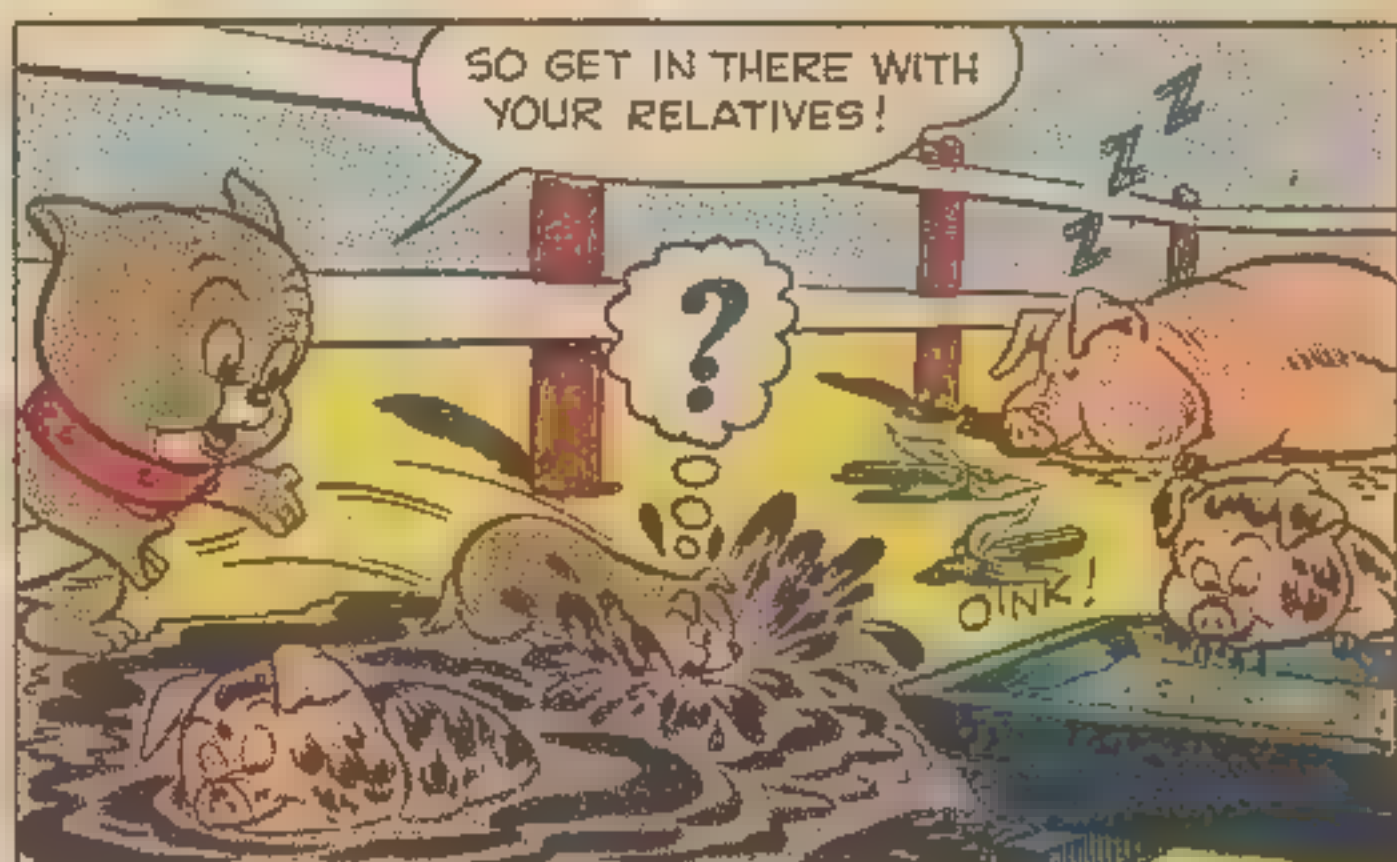
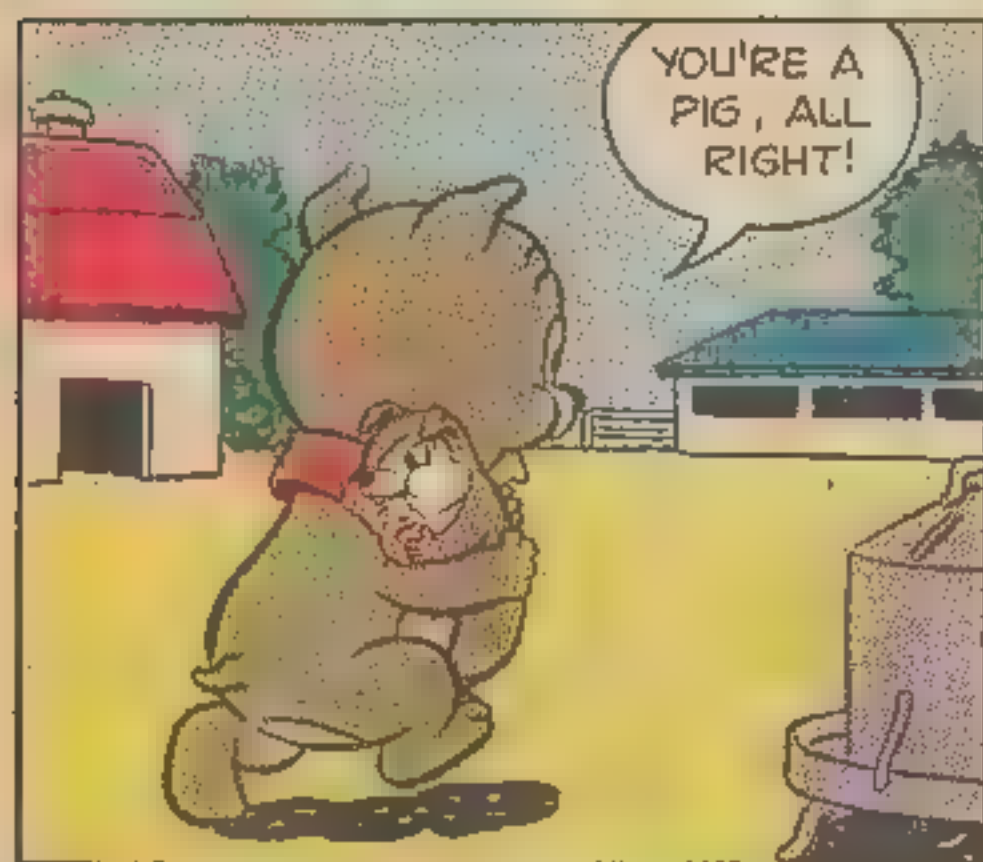
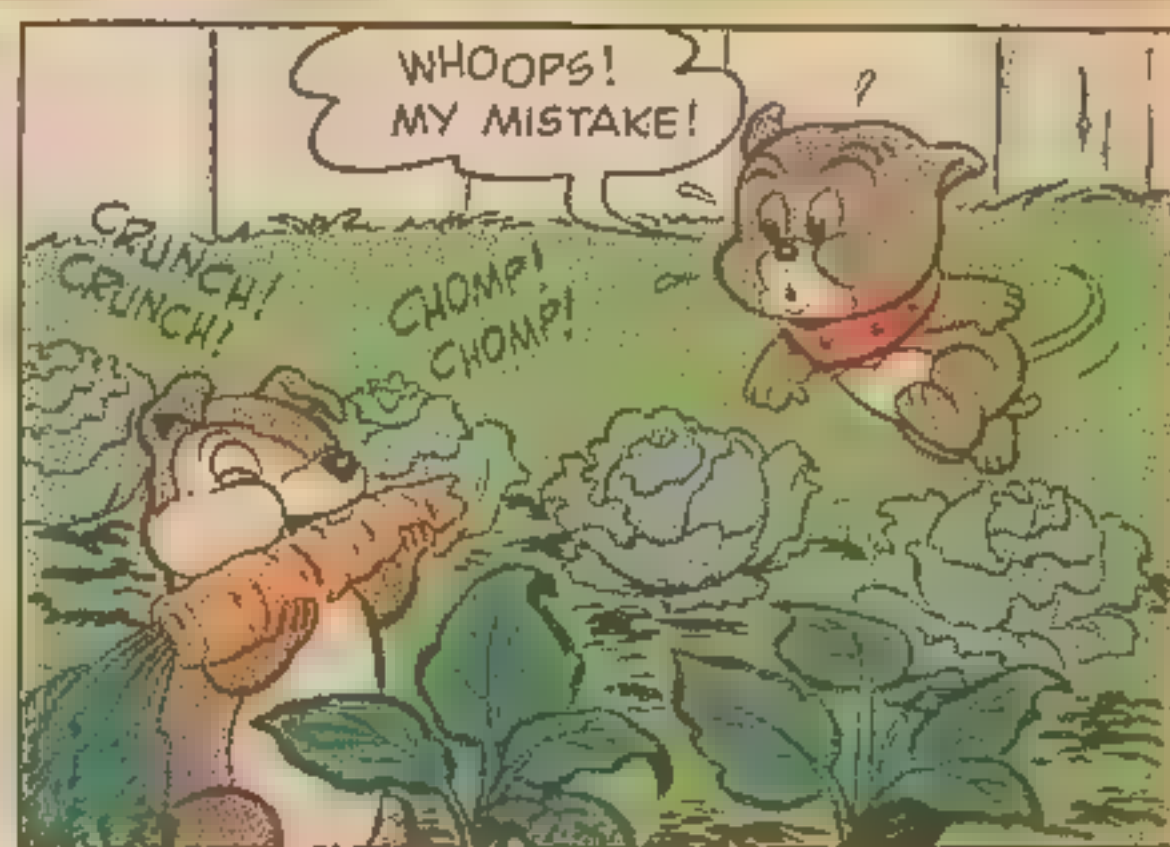
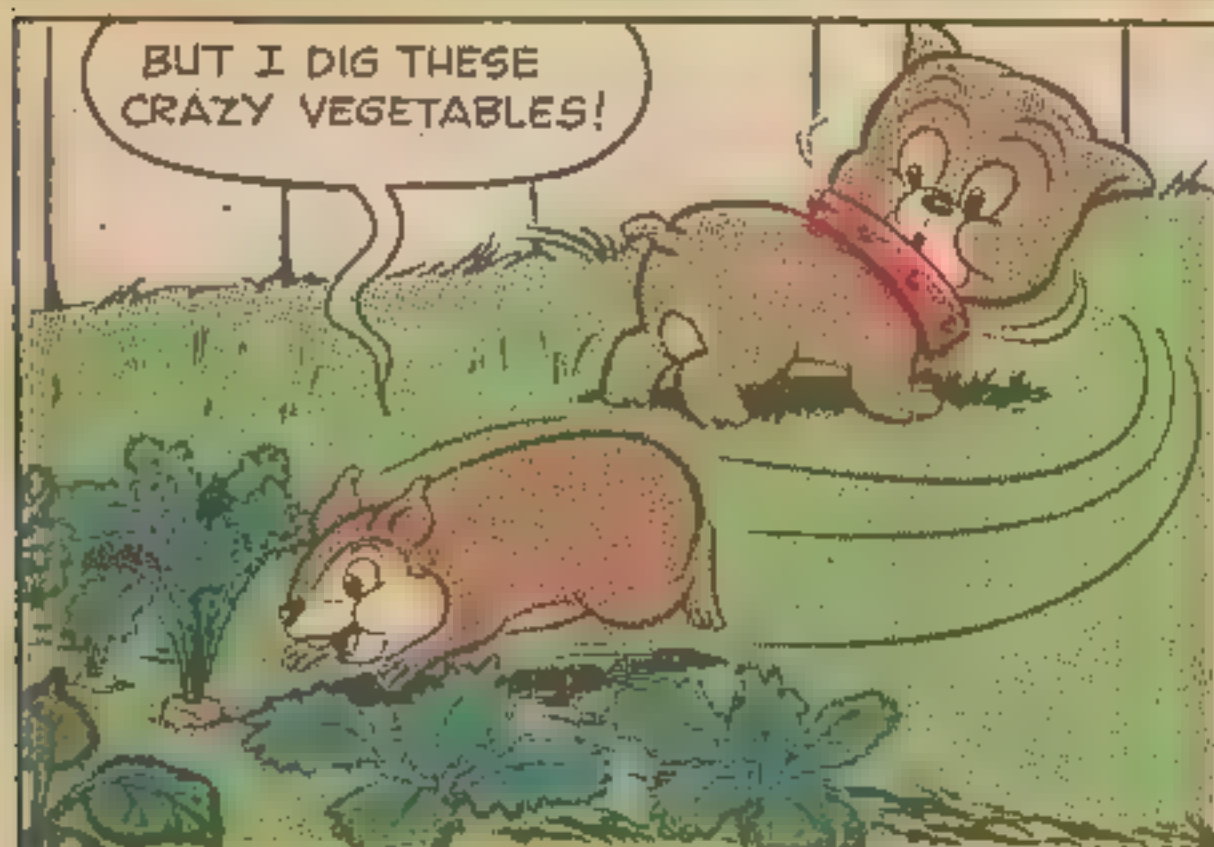
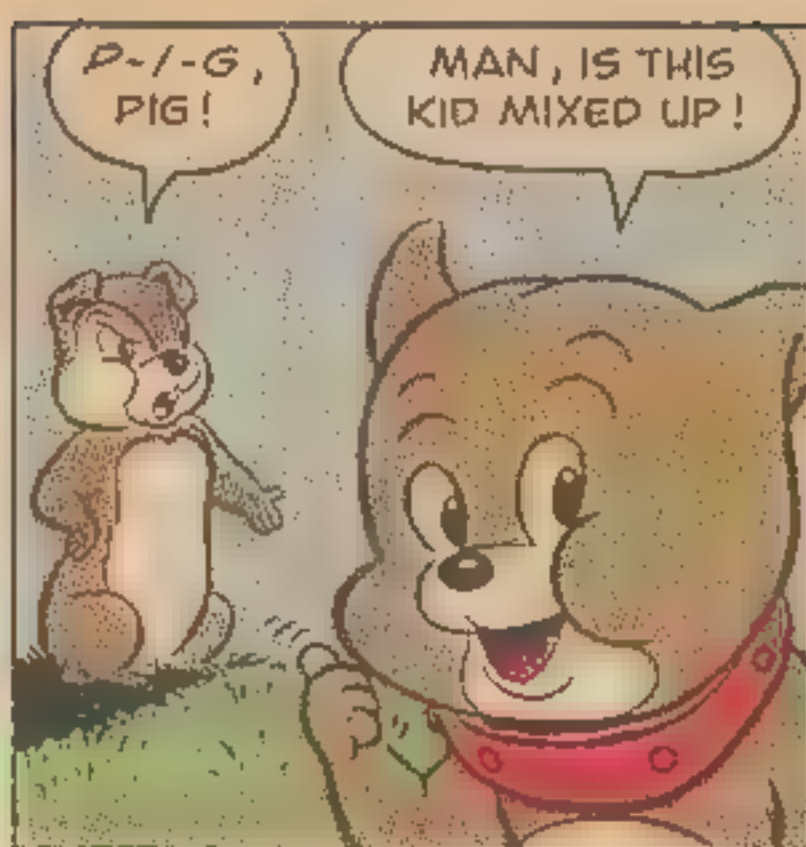


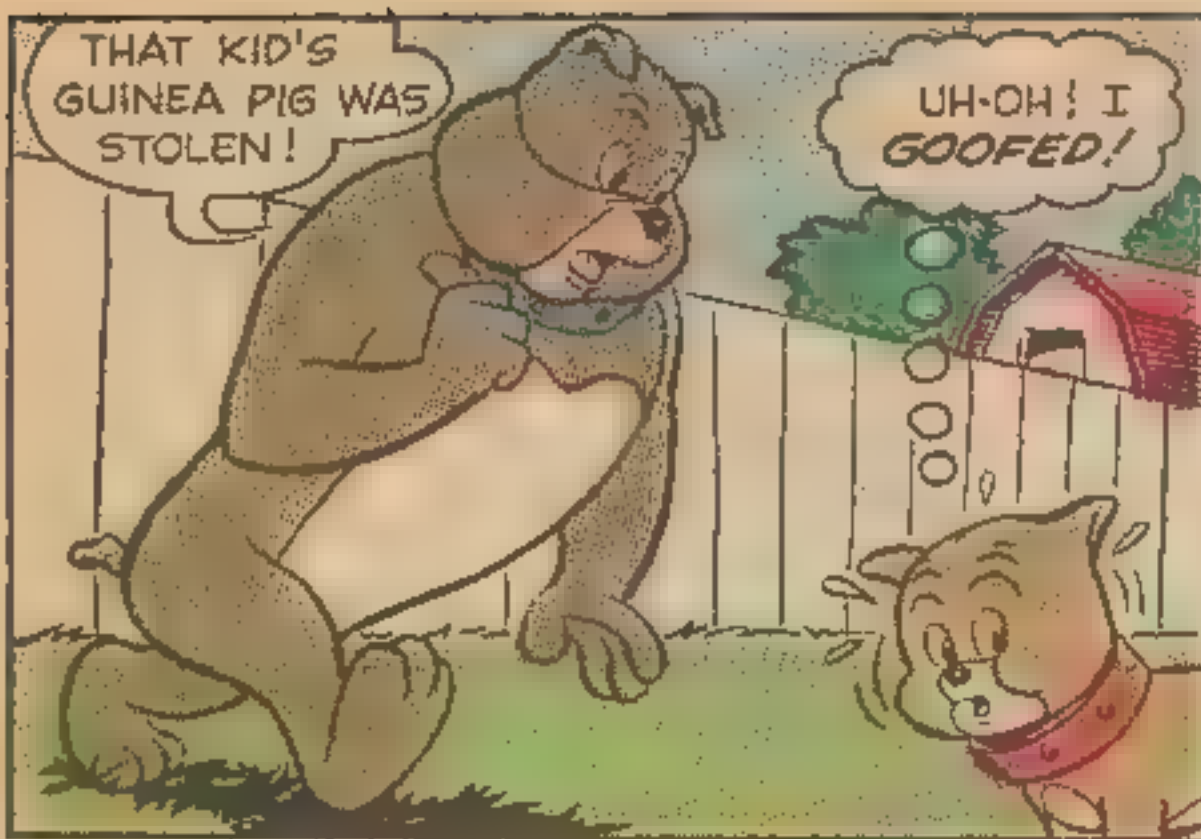
HEH, HEH!
I GUESS A LITTLE
WATER NEVER
HURT ANYONE!

HEY, TUFFY!
THIS COLOR WORKS
SWELL IN
THE GUN!

THIS'LL BE THE
LATEST THING IN ART,
JERRY... PISTOL
PAINTING!

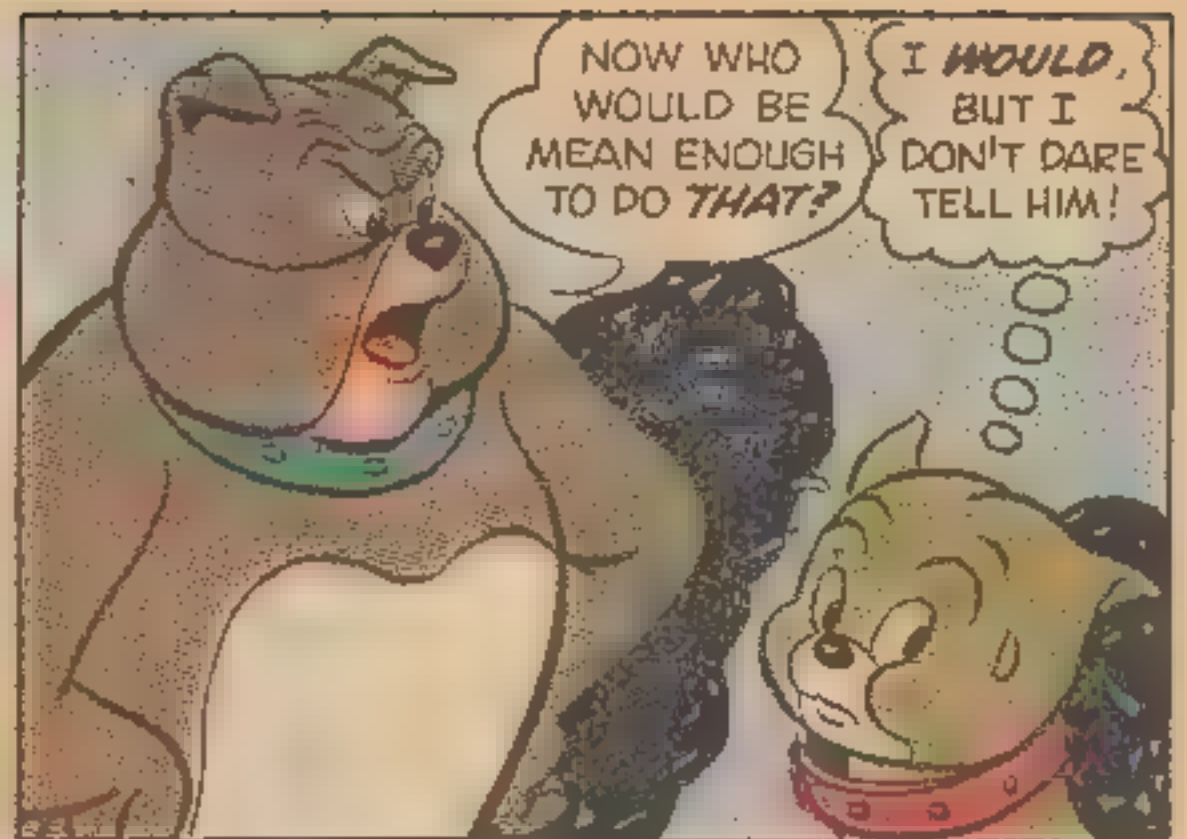






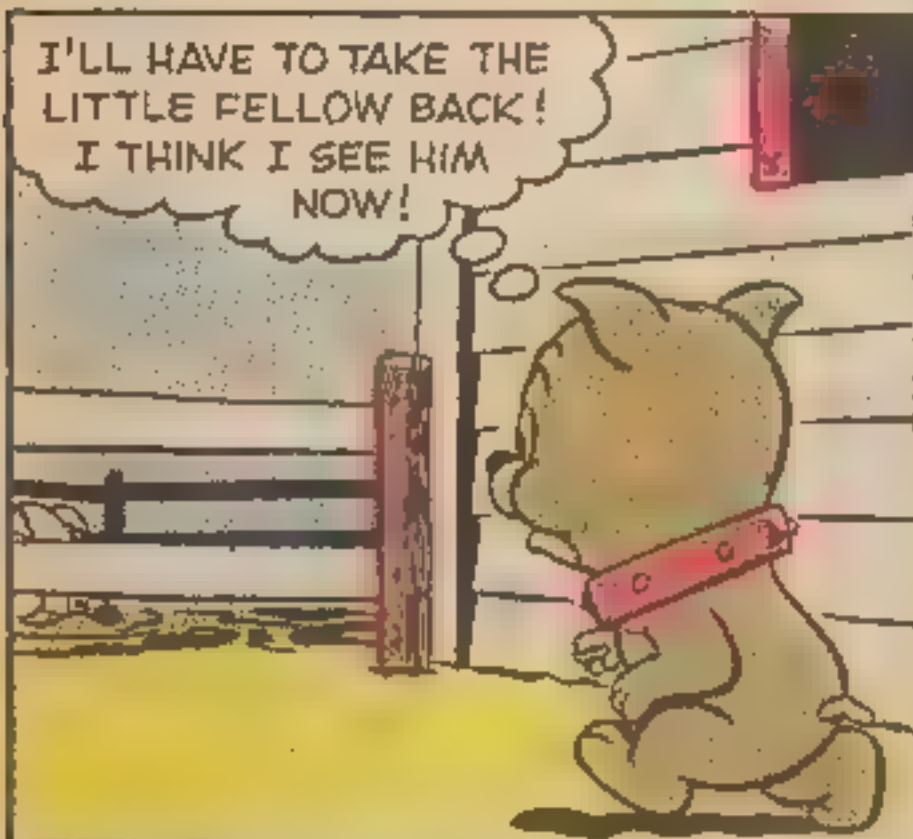
THAT KID'S
GUINEA PIG WAS
STOLEN!

UH-OH! I
GOOFED!

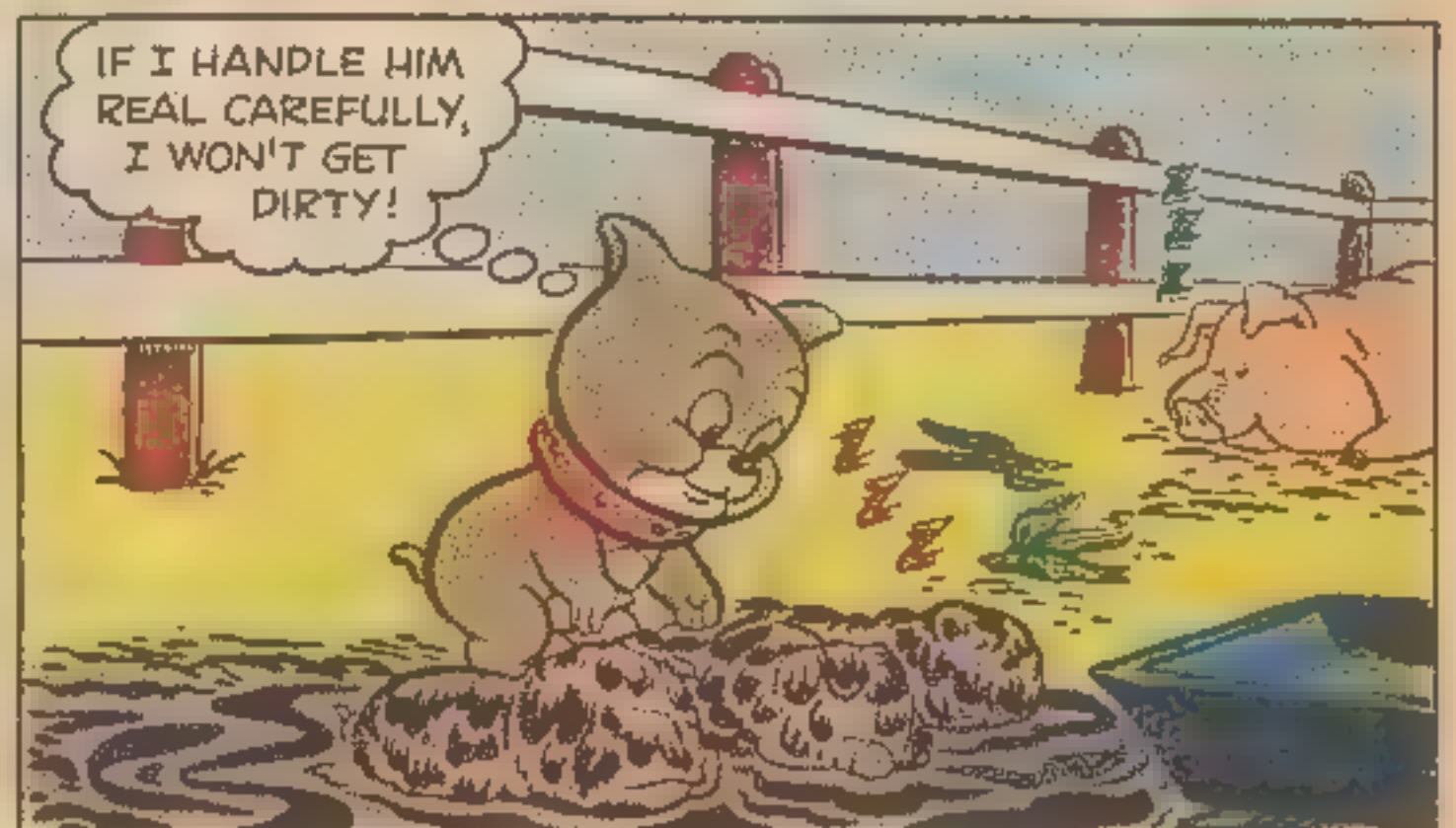


NOW WHO
WOULD BE
MEAN ENOUGH
TO DO *THAT*?

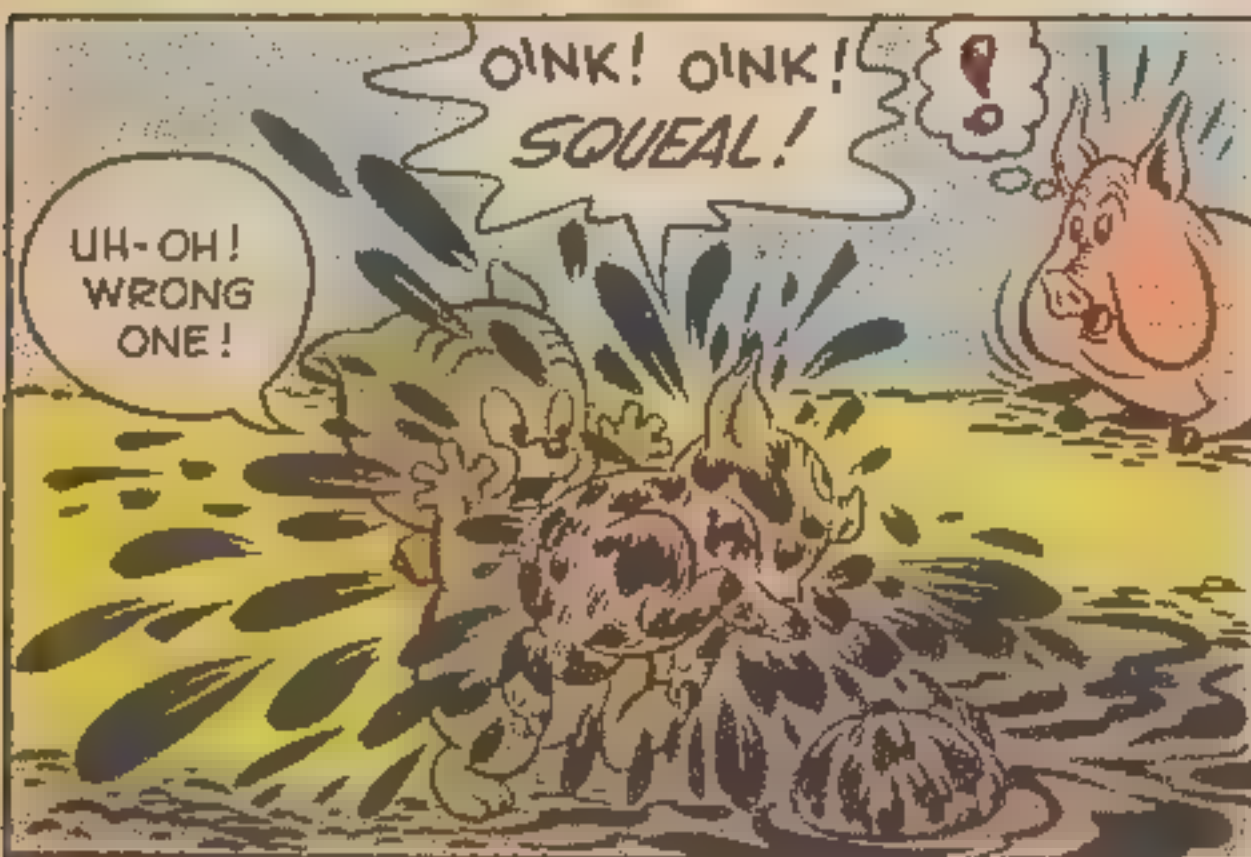
I *WOULD*,
BUT I
DON'T DARE
TELL HIM!



I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE
LITTLE FELLOW BACK!
I THINK I SEE HIM
NOW!

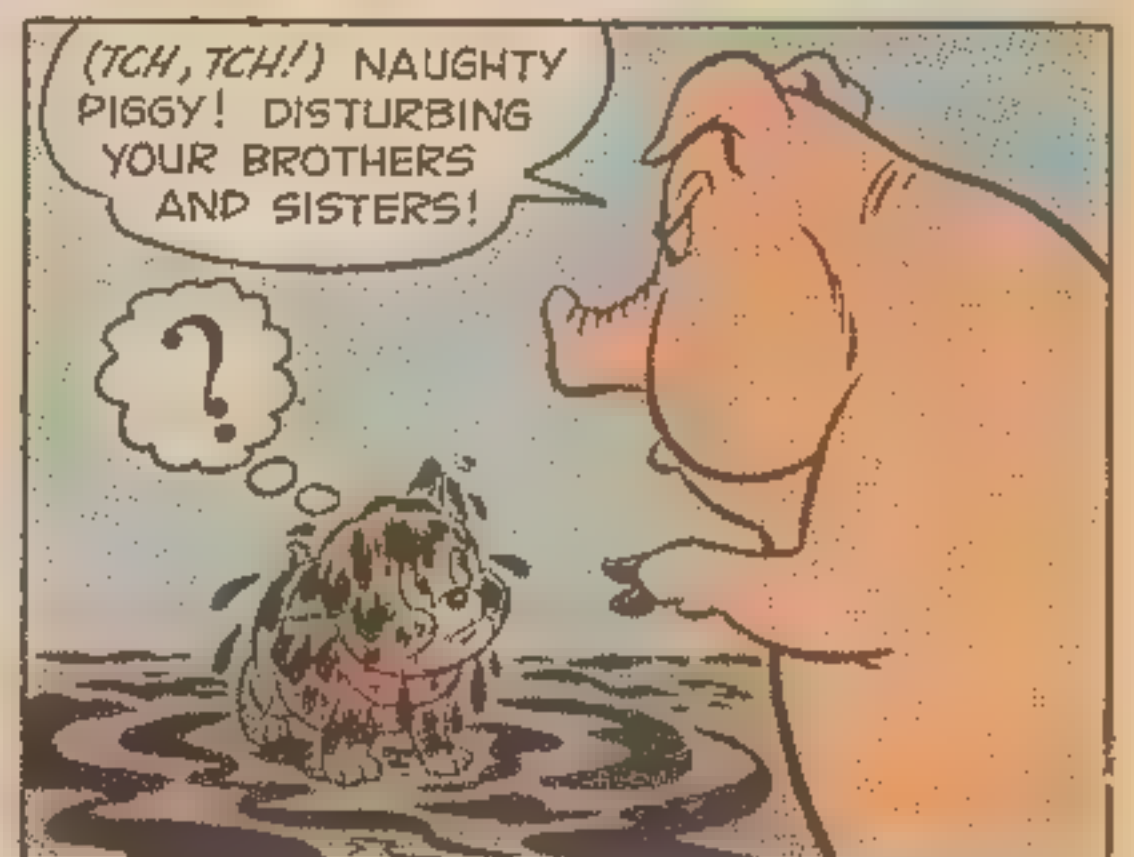


IF I HANDLE HIM
REAL CAREFULLY,
I WON'T GET
DIRTY!



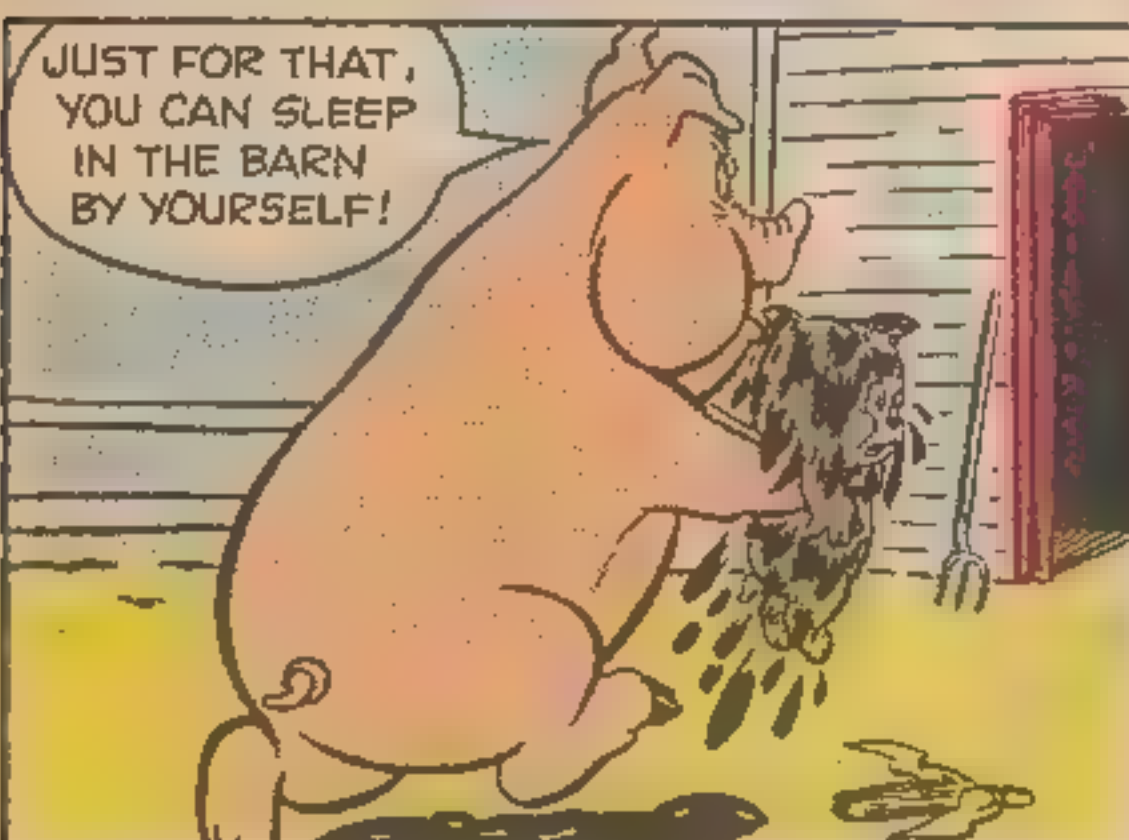
OINK! OINK!
SQUEAL!

UH-OH!
WRONG
ONE!



(TCH, TCH!) NAUGHTY
PIGGY! DISTURBING
YOUR BROTHERS
AND SISTERS!

?

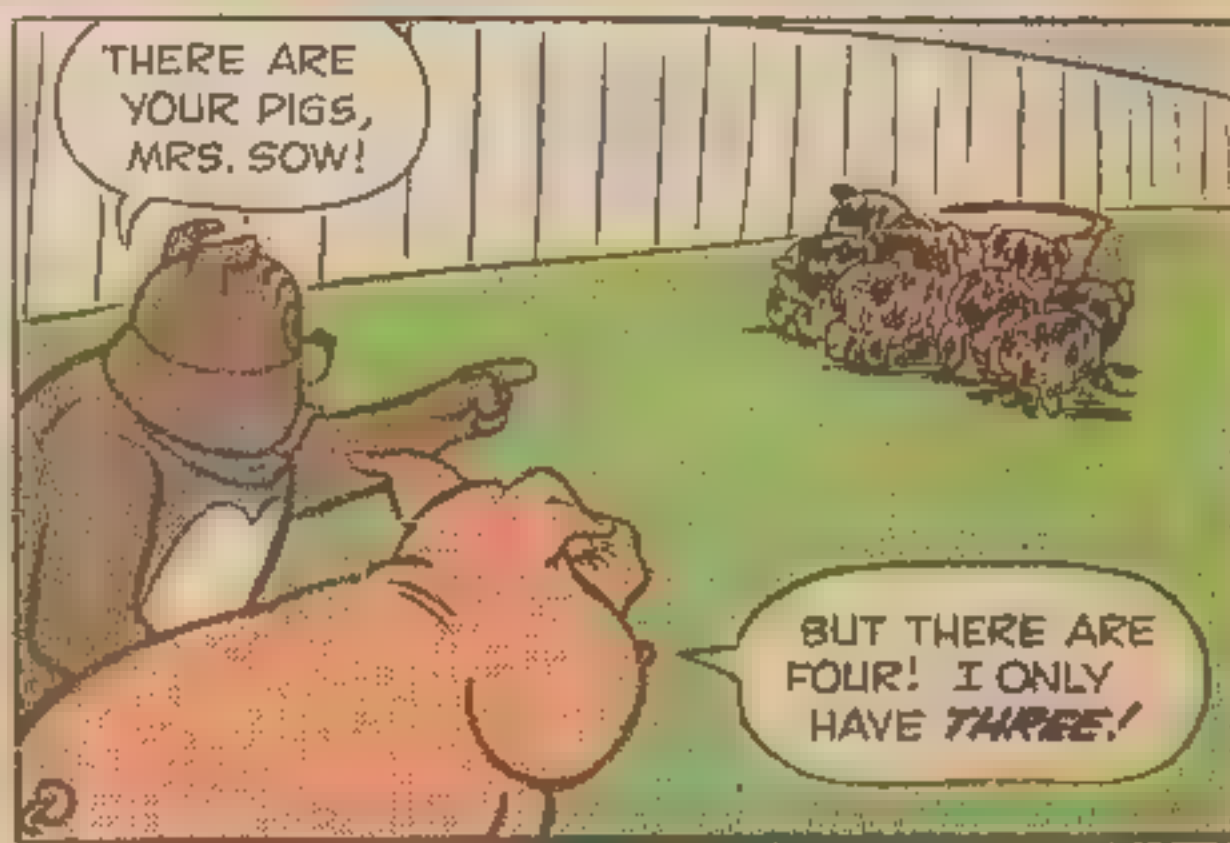
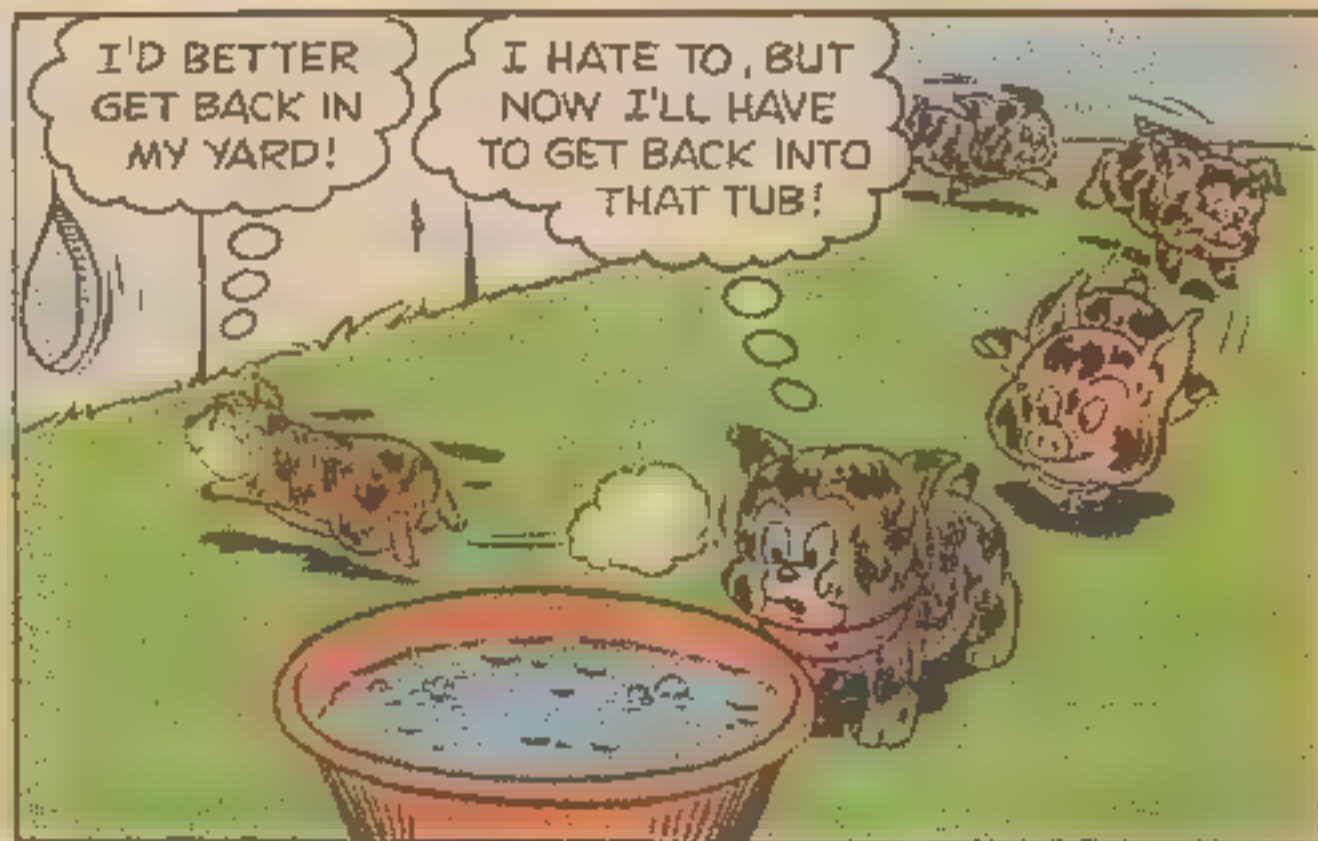
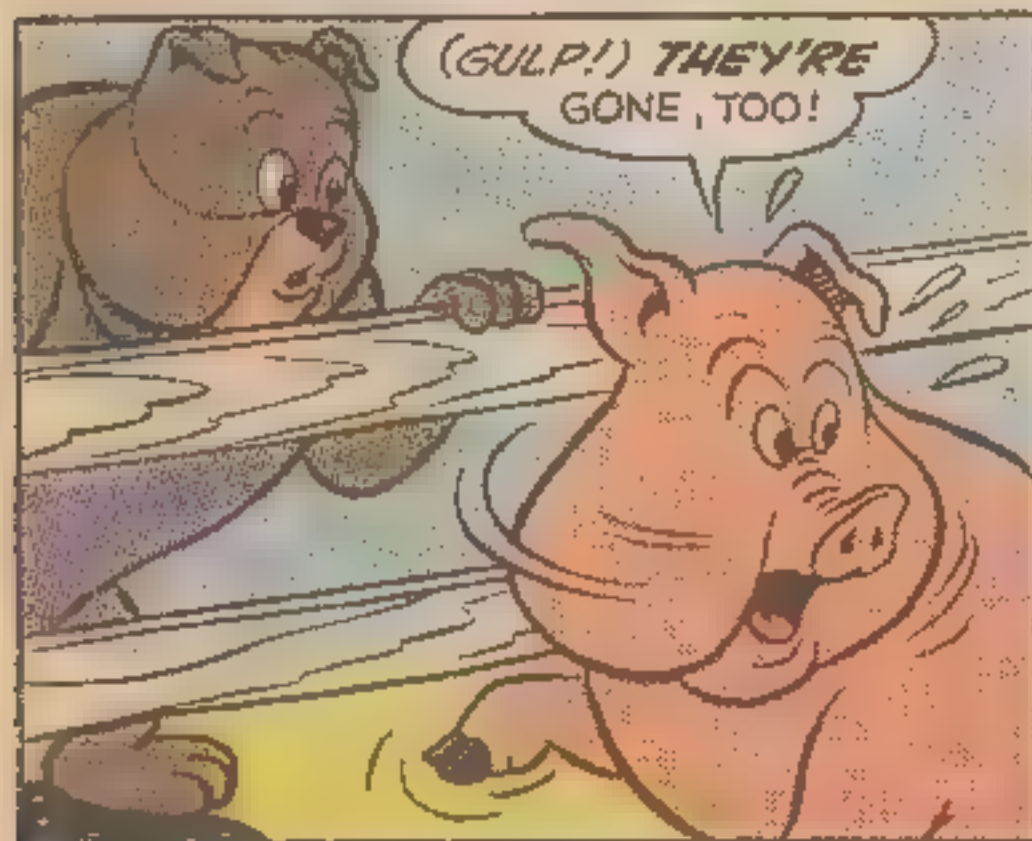
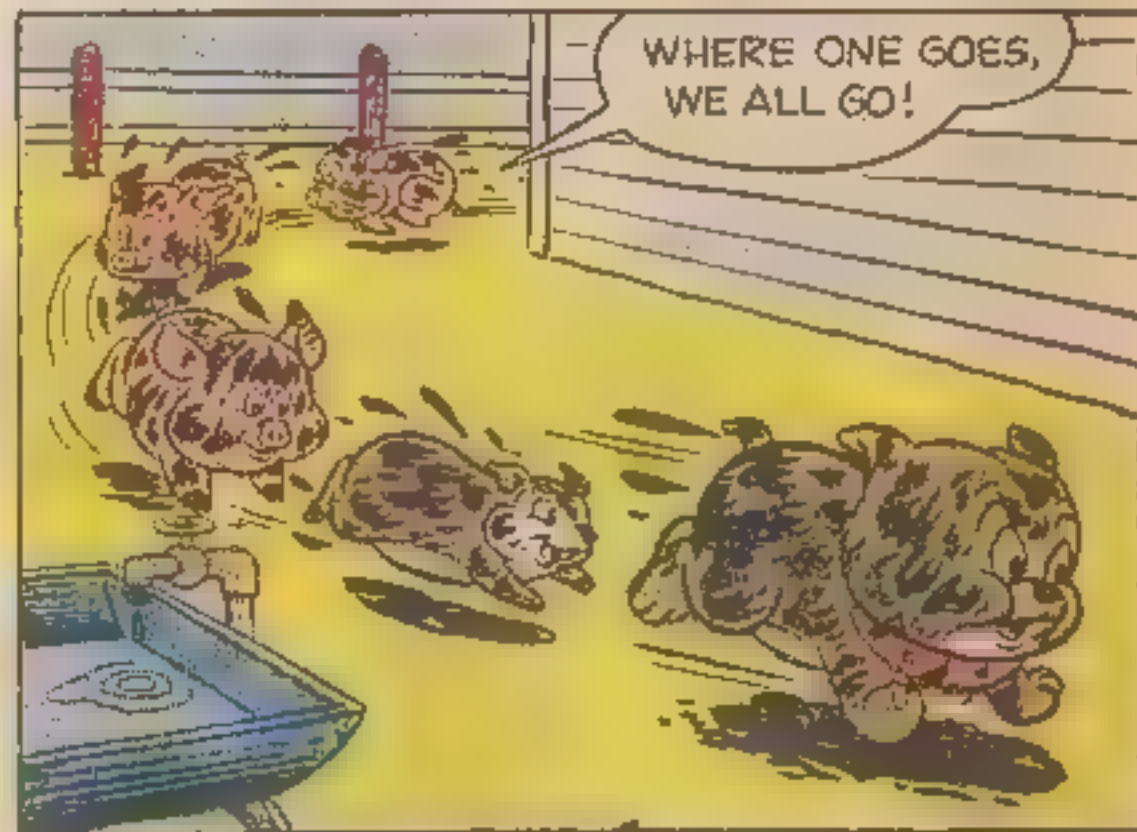
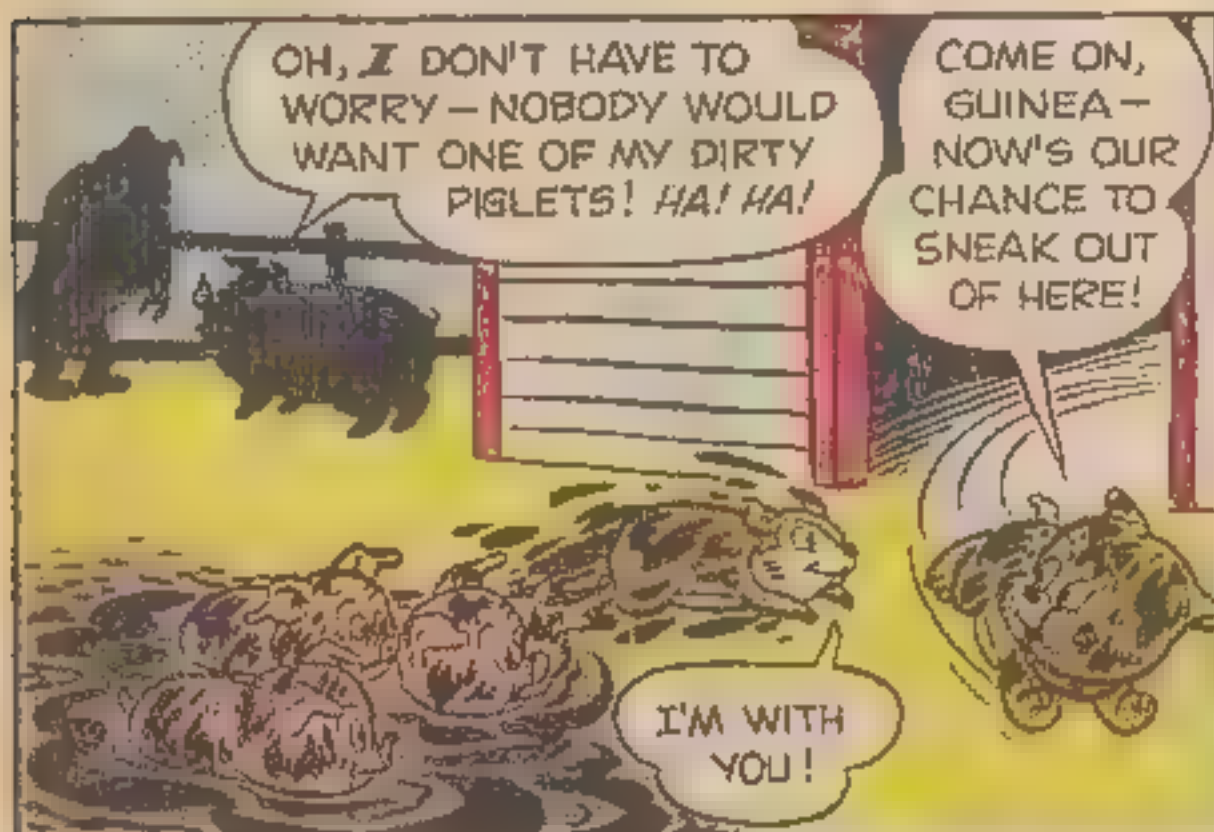
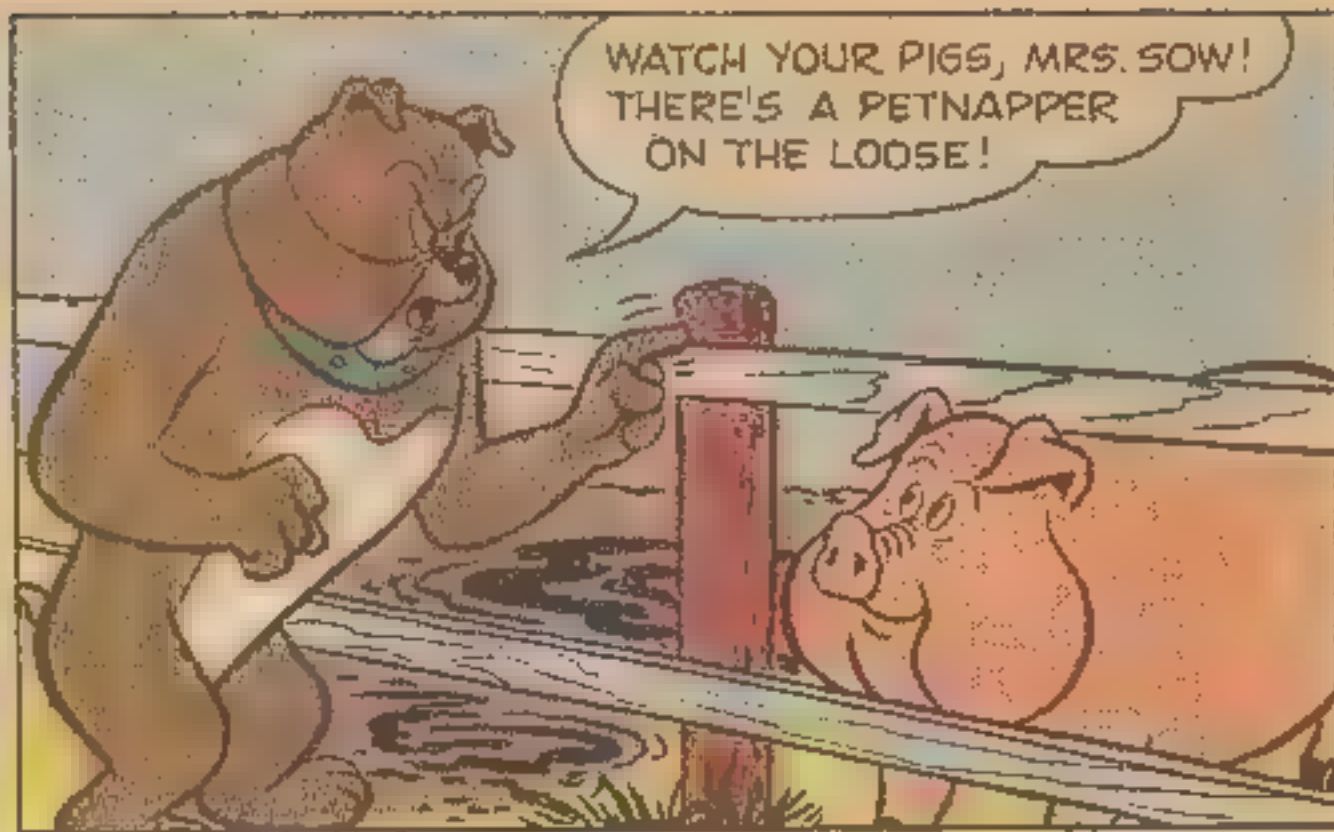
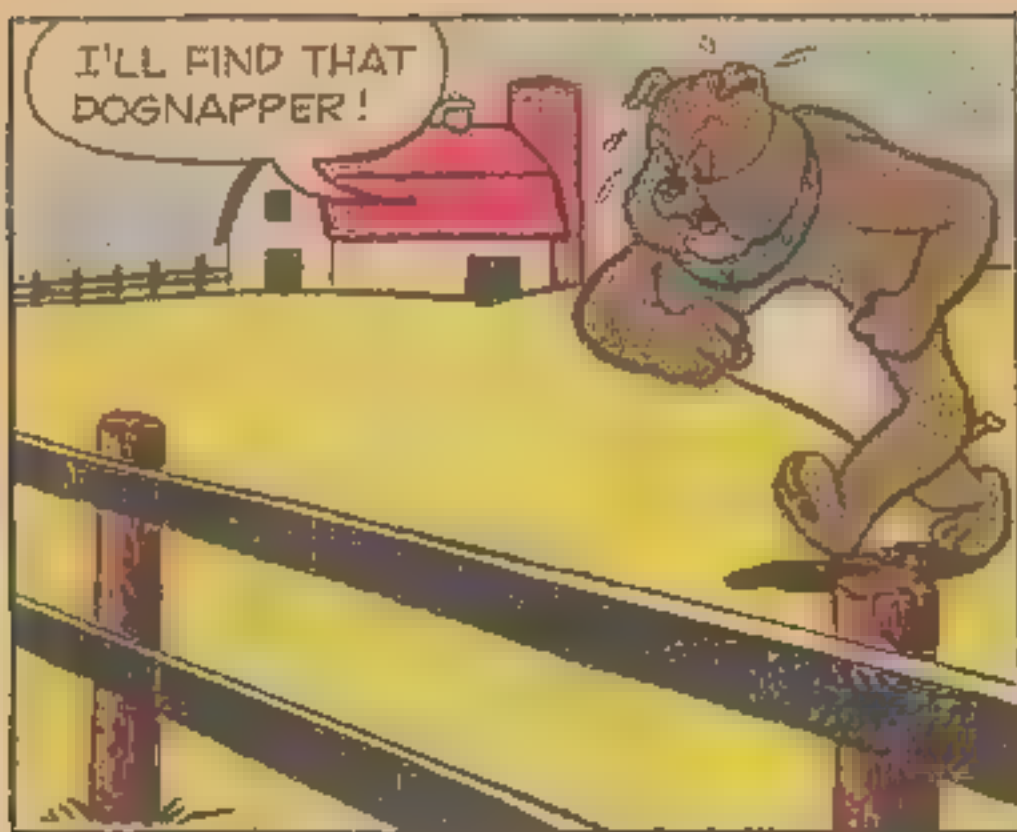


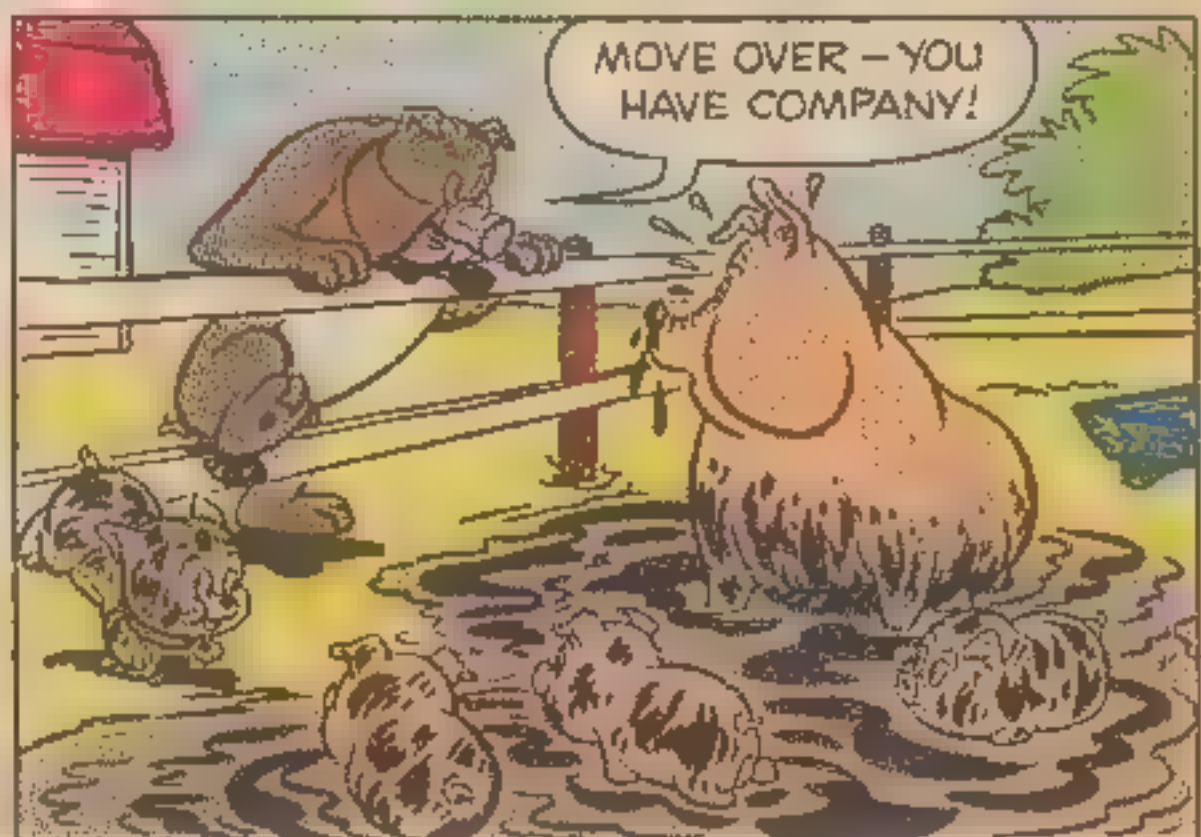
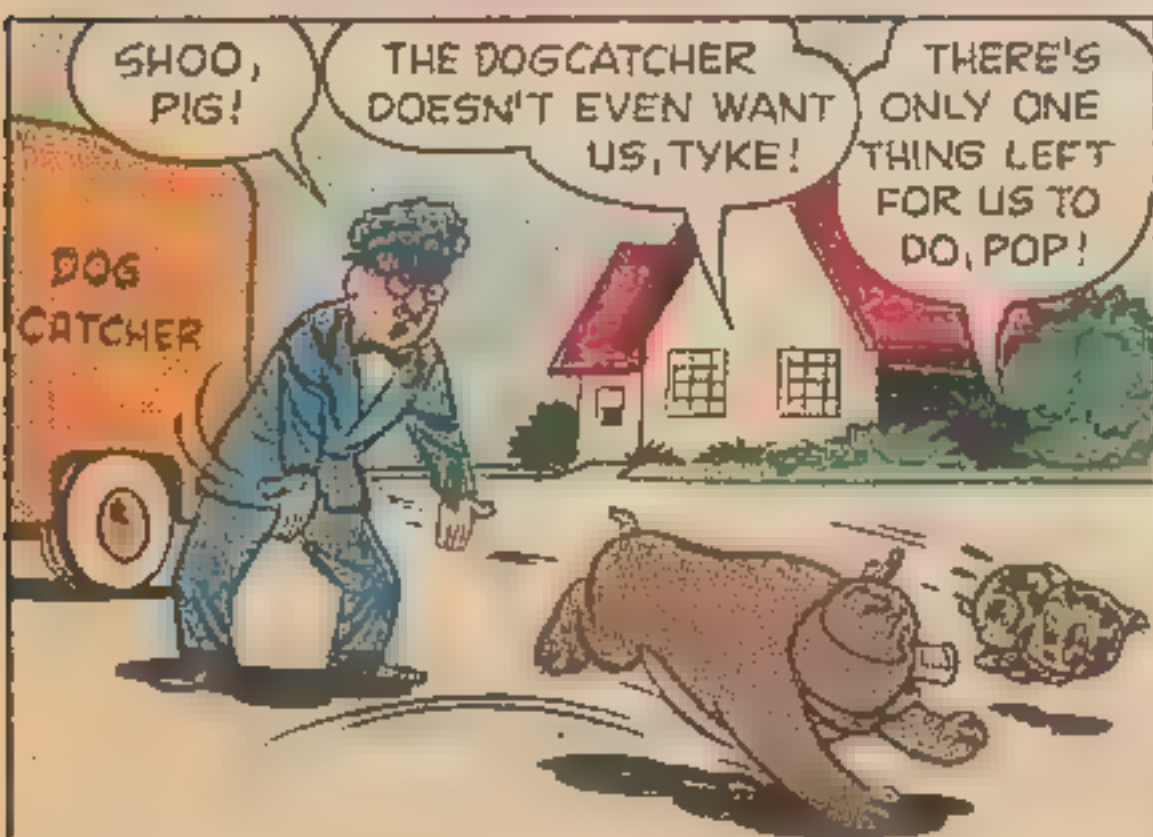
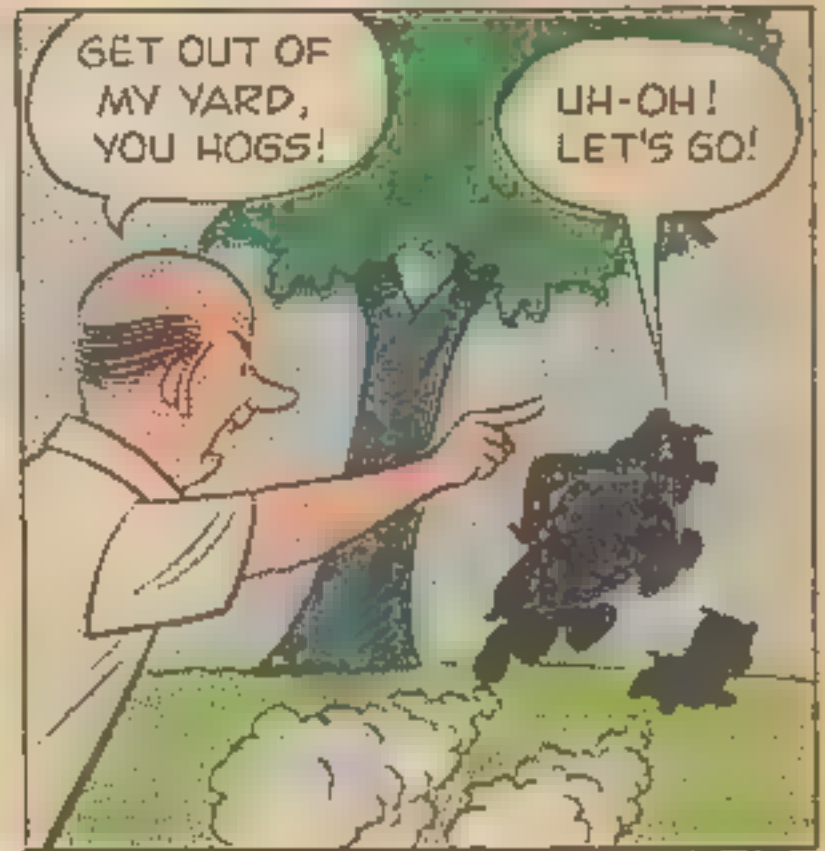
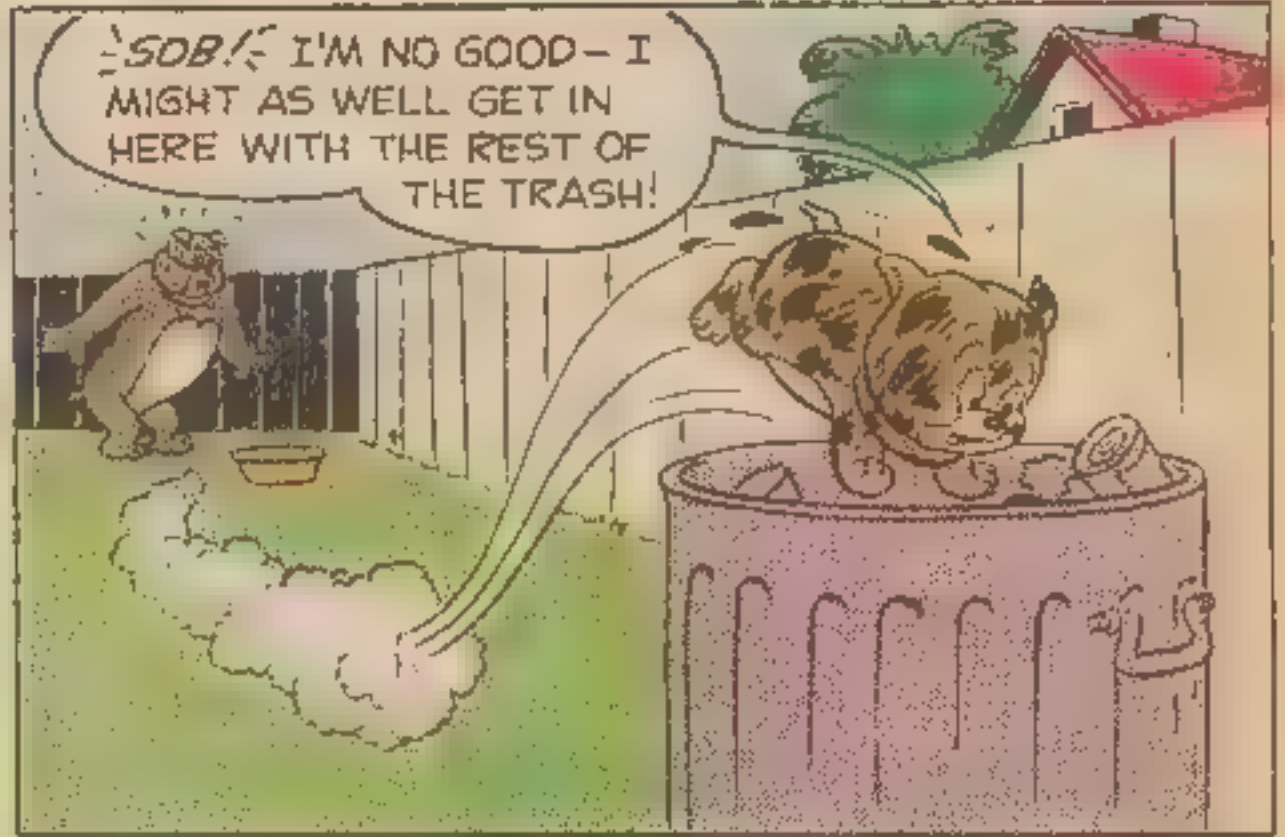
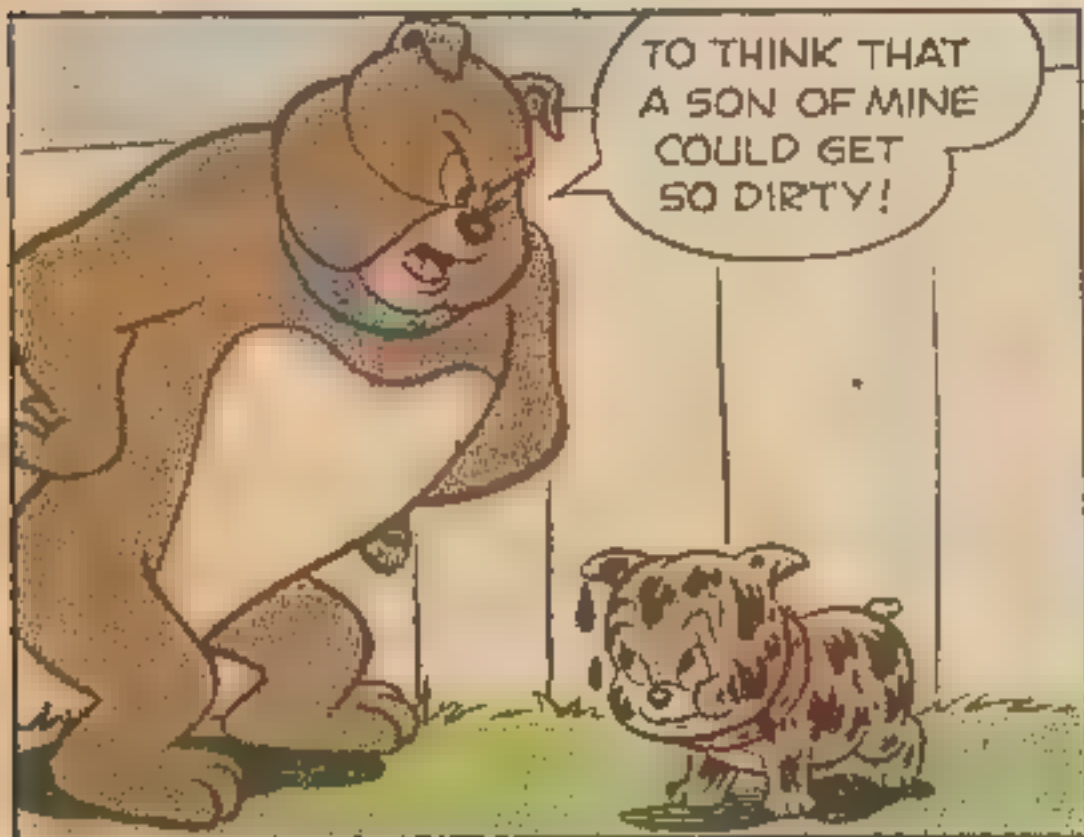
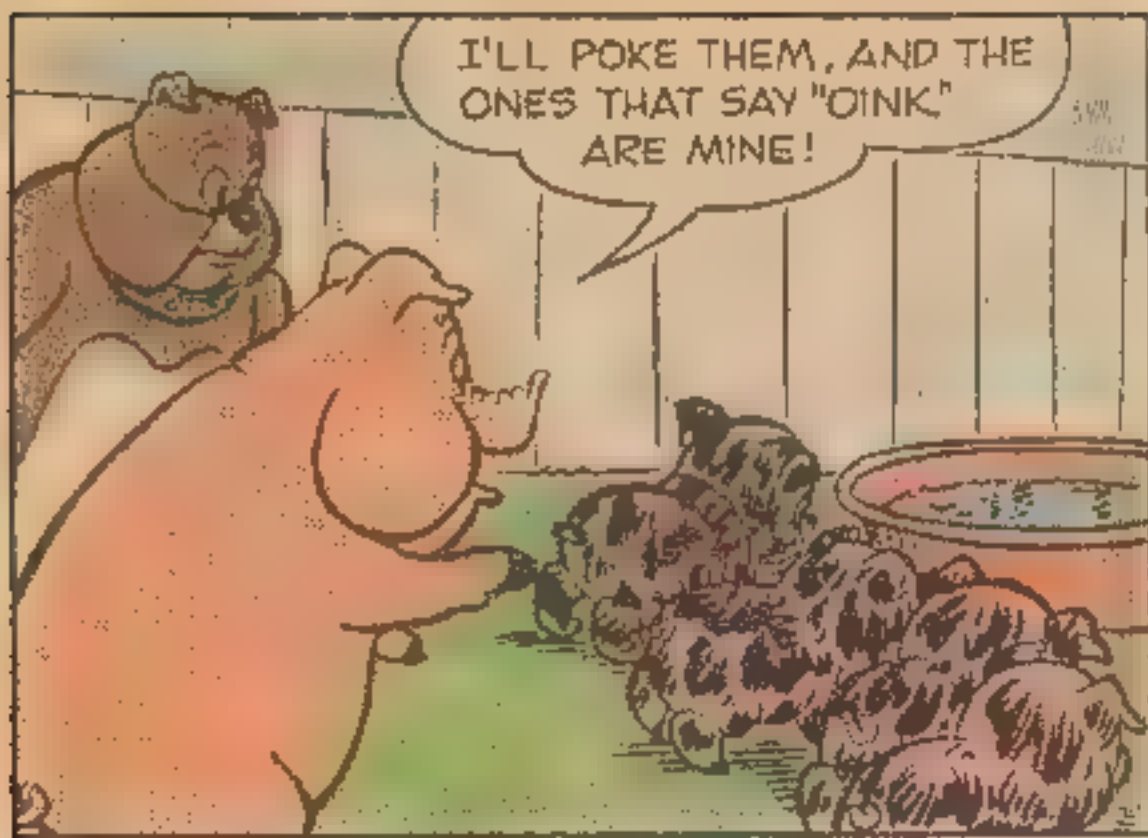
JUST FOR THAT,
YOU CAN SLEEP
IN THE BARN
BY YOURSELF!



IN THE MEANTIME...

NOW
TYKE'S
BEEN
STOLEN!

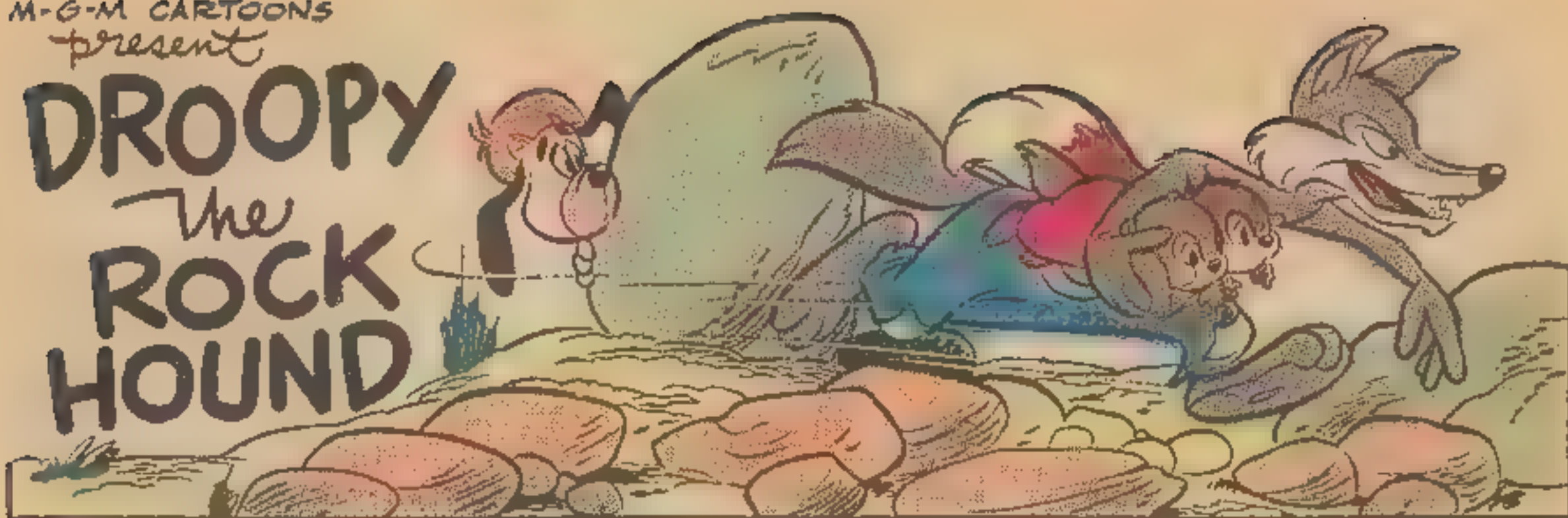




present

DROOPY

The ROCK HOUND



One day, as Wuff and Sammy were walking in the mountains, they heard strange noises behind a large hill of rocks above them.

"Do you suppose Charlie Coyote is hiding back there?" Wuff whispered in alarm.

"I'd rather not find out," Sammy replied as softly as he could.

And as they talked in whispers, the two friends forgot to look where they were going and tumbled with a tremendous clatter over a pile of rocks. It was then that they heard the muffled "Woot! Woot!" coming from the hill and noticed the flopping ears of Droopy poking into sight.

"Droopy!" Sammy gasped. "What on earth are you doing out here on the desert?"

"I'm a rock hound!" announced Droopy.

"Ho, ho!" Wuff laughed. "I thought you were just a plain ol' hound!"

"Some rocks are worth money," said Droopy solemnly. "A rock hound is someone who looks for them!"

"Then we'll help you," Wuff suggested. "I'll bet we can help you find something!"

With this, the two friends began to poke their noses and paws into every crevice and crack they could locate, until finally Wuff turned over a rock that glittered with bright and tiny specks of light.

"Droopy!" called Wuff. "I think I've found one of those valuable rocks!"

But Droopy only shook his head and casually shoved the rock aside.

"That's just mica," he said. "That's not what I'm looking for, boys."

It had sounded so easy to be rock hounds, but now nothing looked good to Wuff and Sammy. That was, until Sammy found a rock with shiny yellow streaks.

Unfortunately, however, Droopy only shook

his head again and announced that they had found some fool's gold.

It was after they had been searching the area for some time that another voice asked what they were after.

"We're helping to look for pretty rocks," replied Wuff without looking up.

"Luckily I can help you," commented the voice with a sly chuckle. "I have many rocks at home which I use to build guest houses for prairie dogs and squirrels!"

When Wuff looked up and saw Charlie Coyote, his voice caught in his throat. "Run, Sammy!" he gurgled, at last.

They tried to dart past Charlie, but he quickly grabbed them before they had taken even three steps toward escape.

"Droopy!" Wuff called loudly. "It's not rocks we found this time. It's that terrible Charlie Coyote!"

"Clever!" Charlie snorted. "Trying to make me think that Droopy is out there!"

And as Charlie began to carry them away at a fast clip across the rocky hillside, his long legs became tangled and he landed with a thud, freeing Wuff and Sammy.

"Say, Droopy," Wuff called to his friend, "did you see this rock that broke when Charlie tumbled down?"

Droopy picked up the pieces. "Wow!" he exclaimed. "It's gold . . . real gold!"

"Yowie!" cried Sammy. "Droopy, you really are a genuine rock hound!"

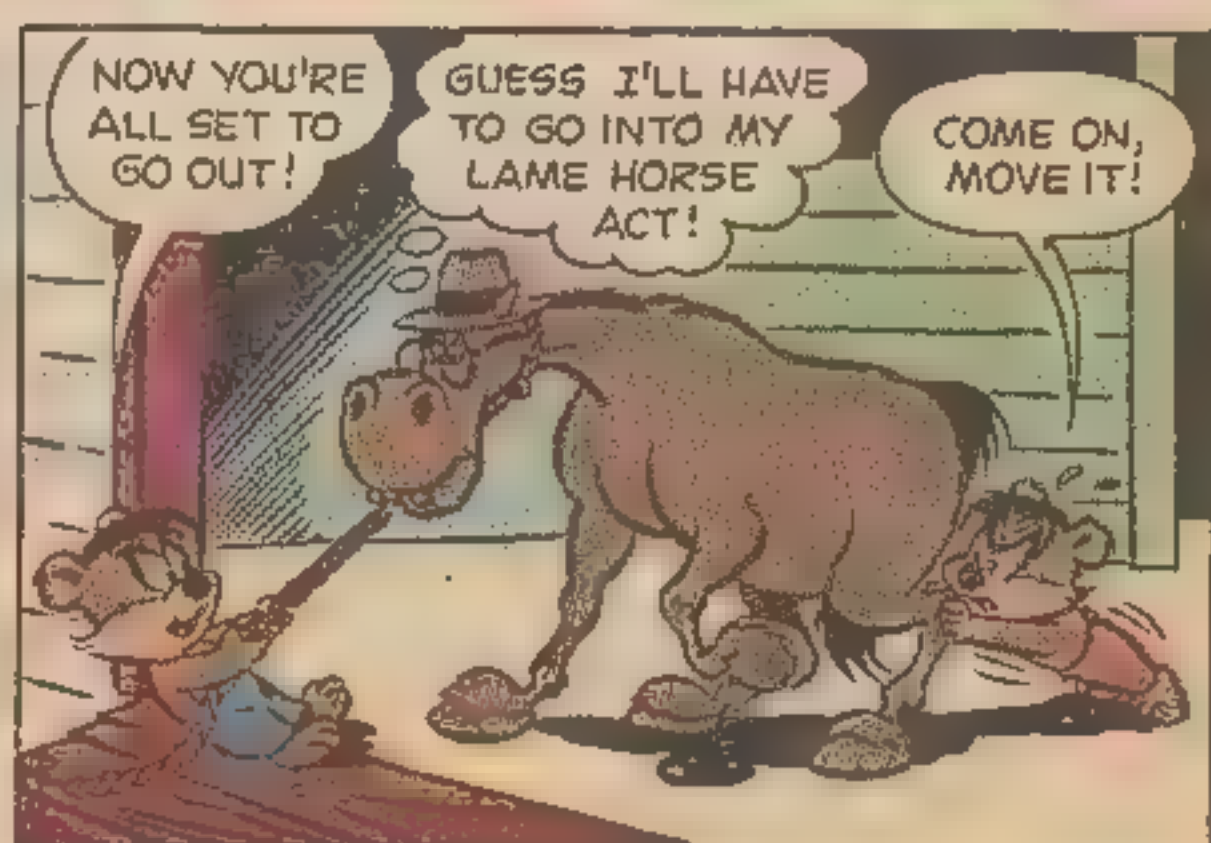
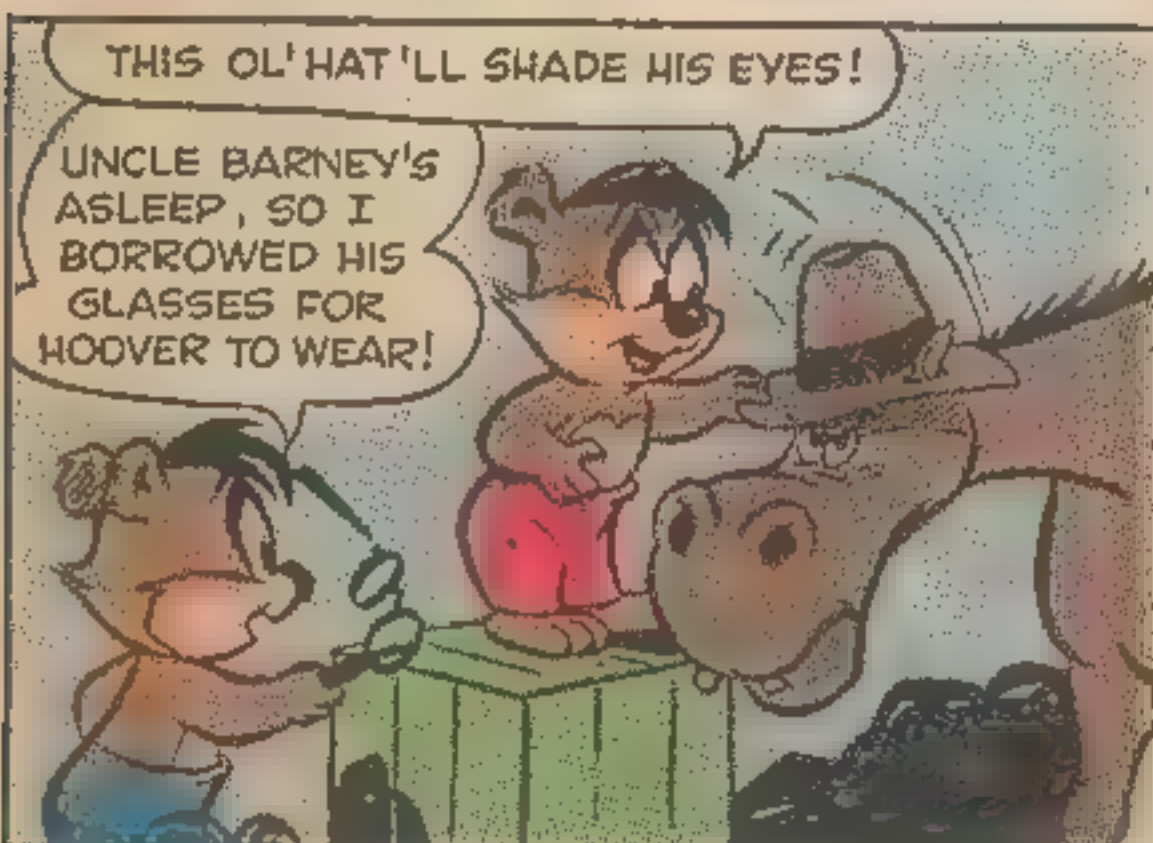
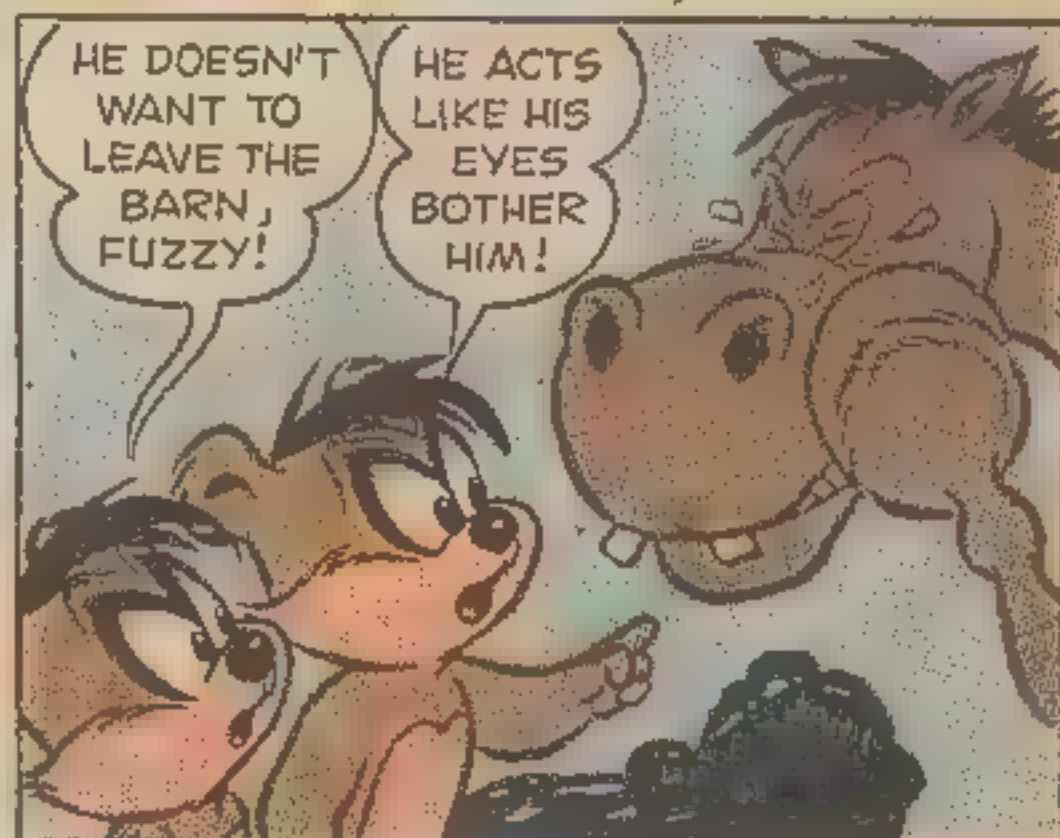
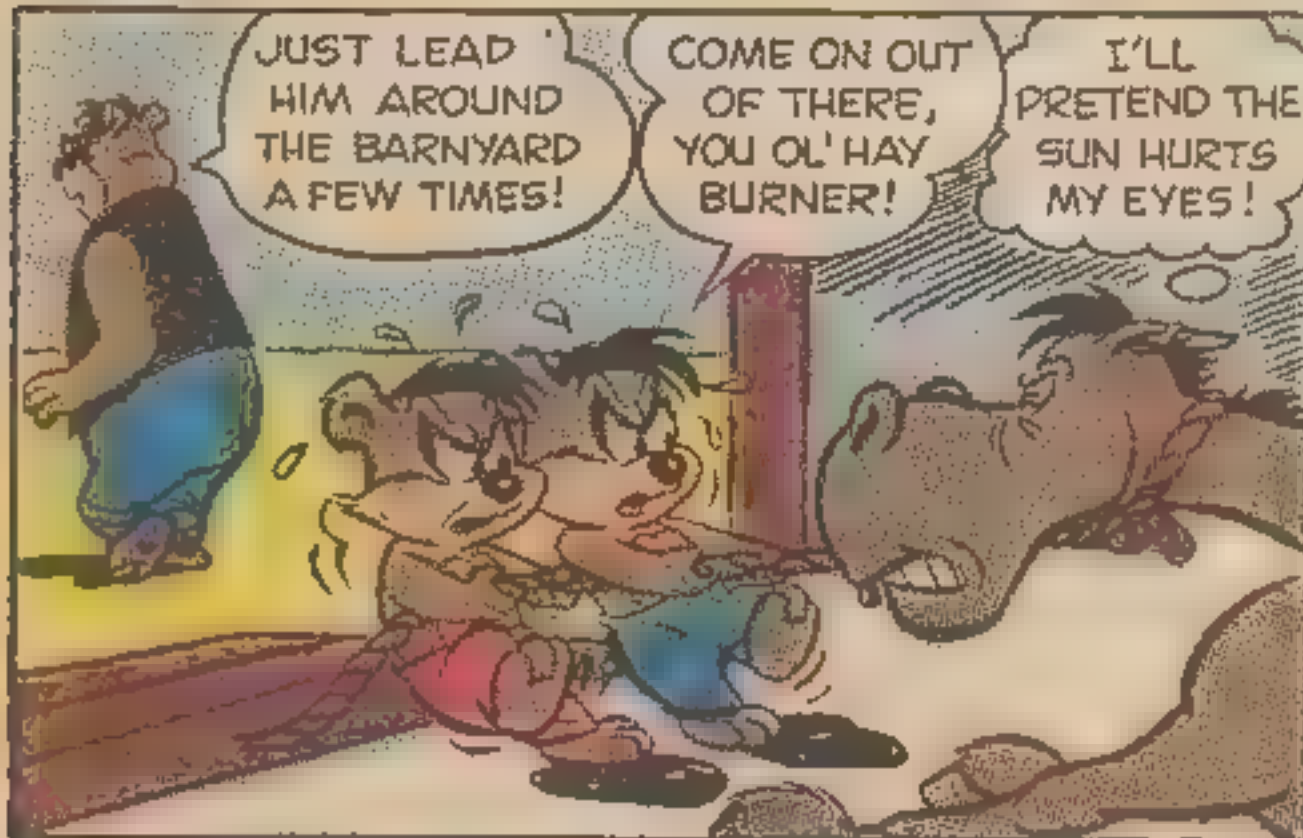
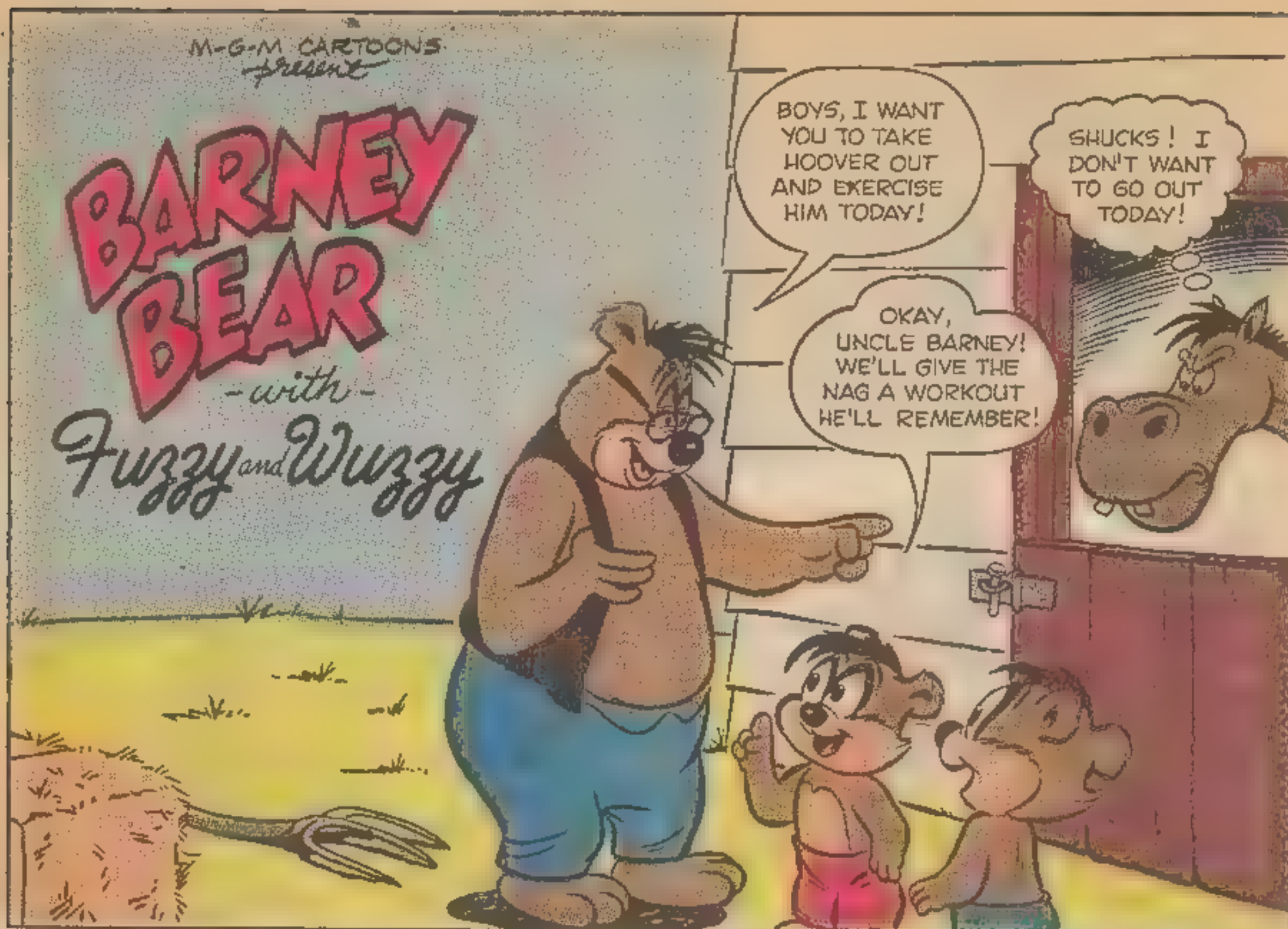
"I think that Charlie Coyote will agree with that, too," Wuff said, watching Charlie sit up and rub his sore feet.

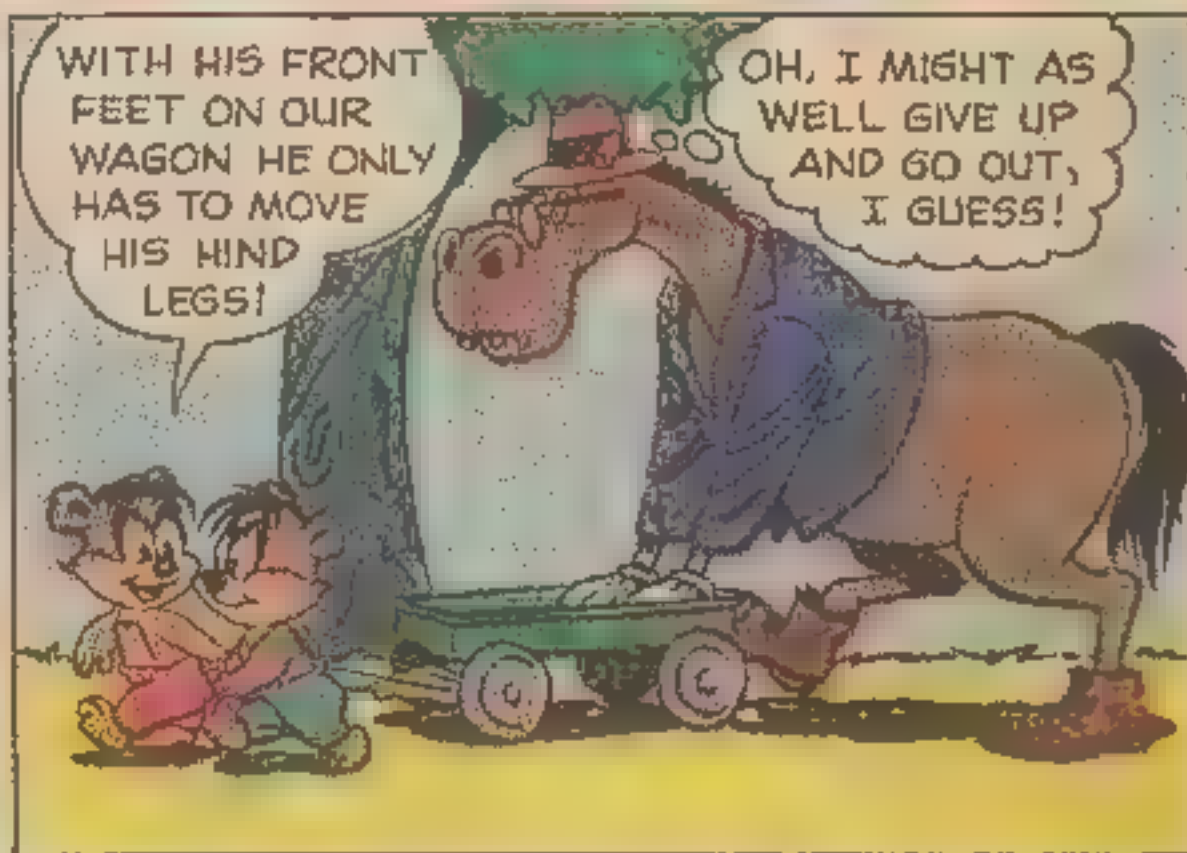
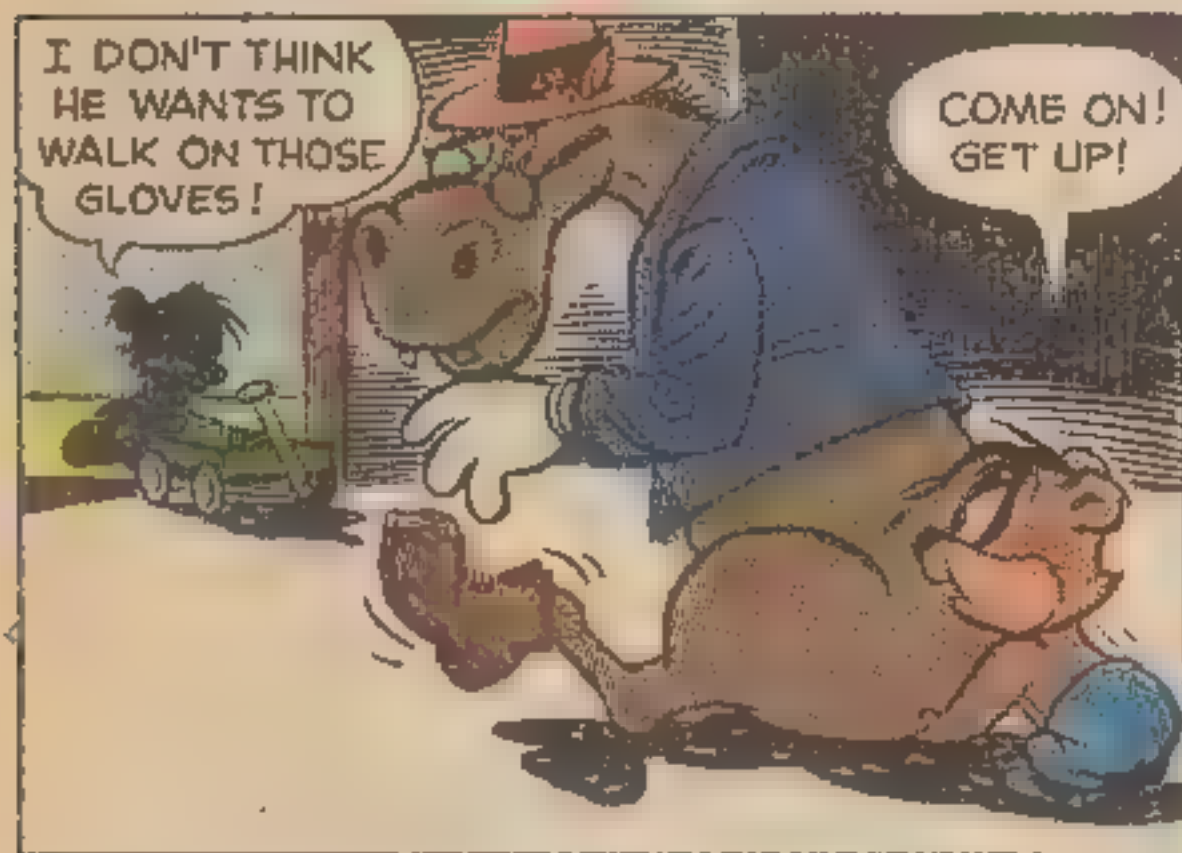
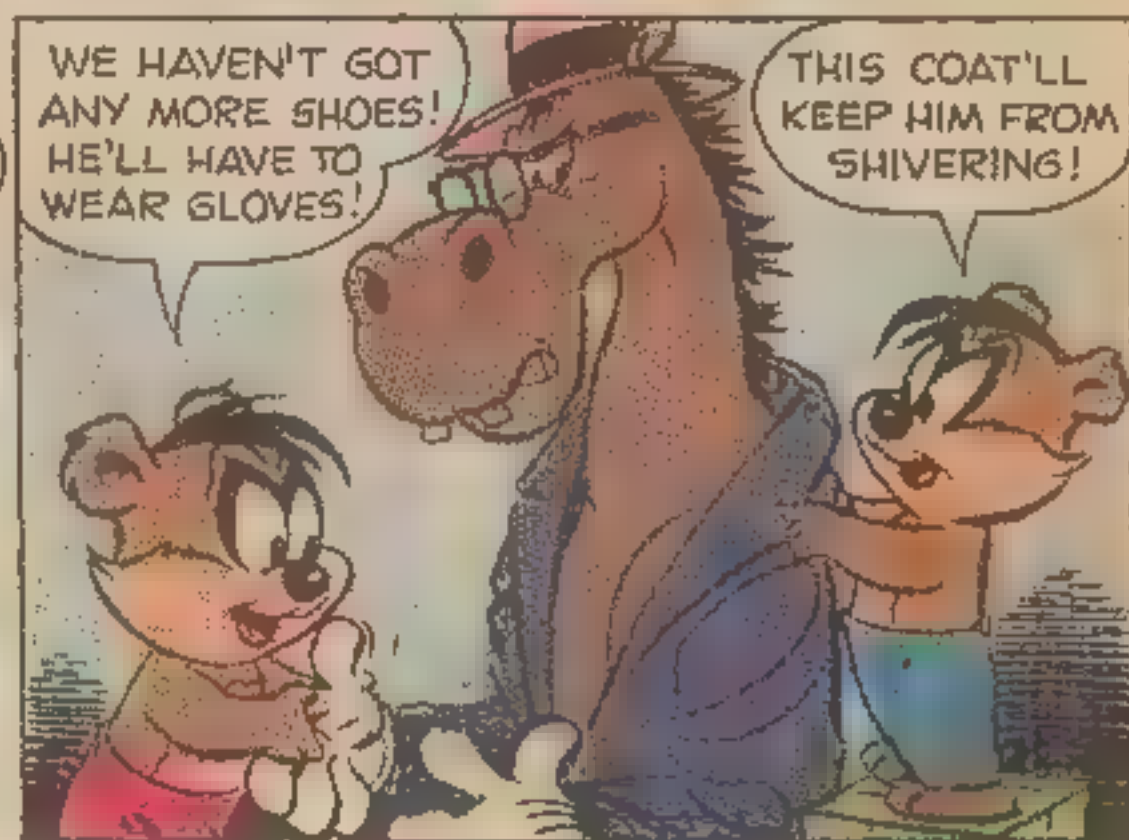
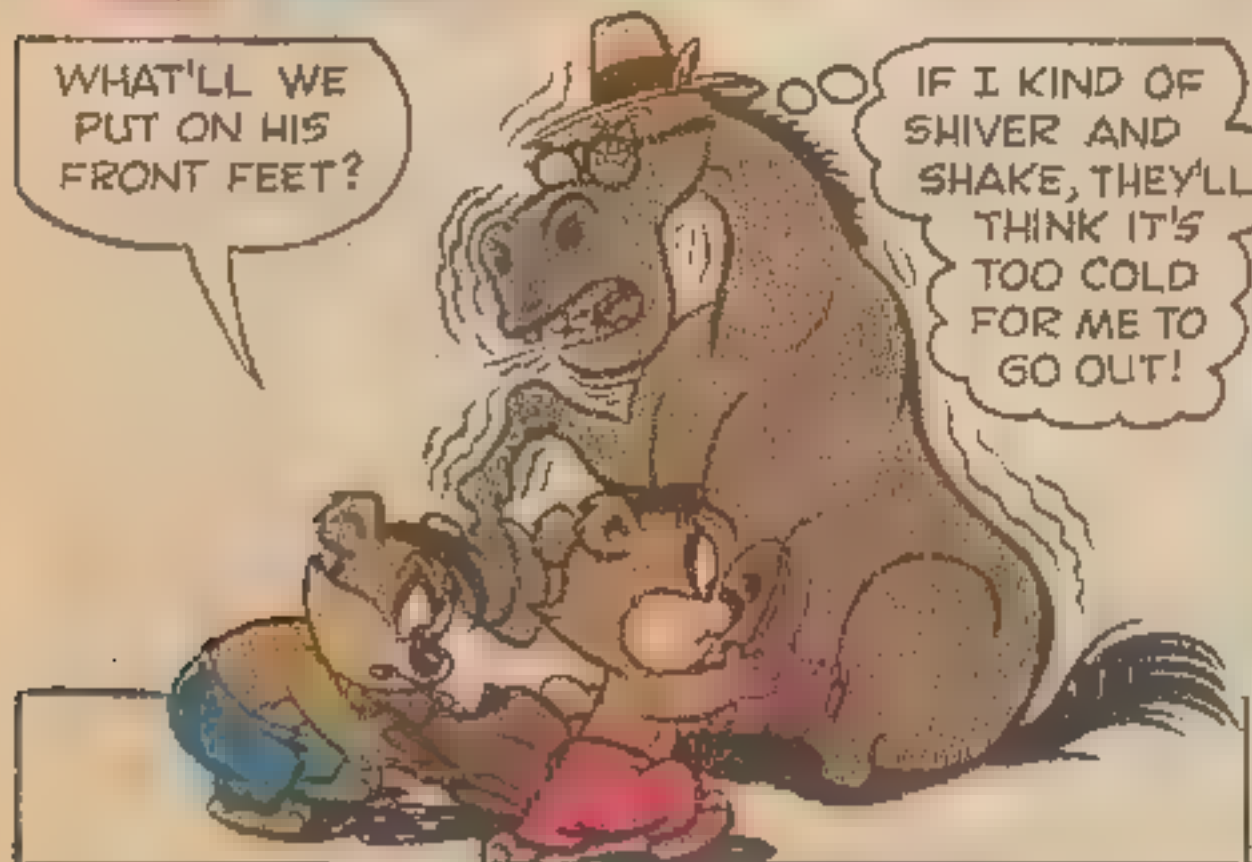
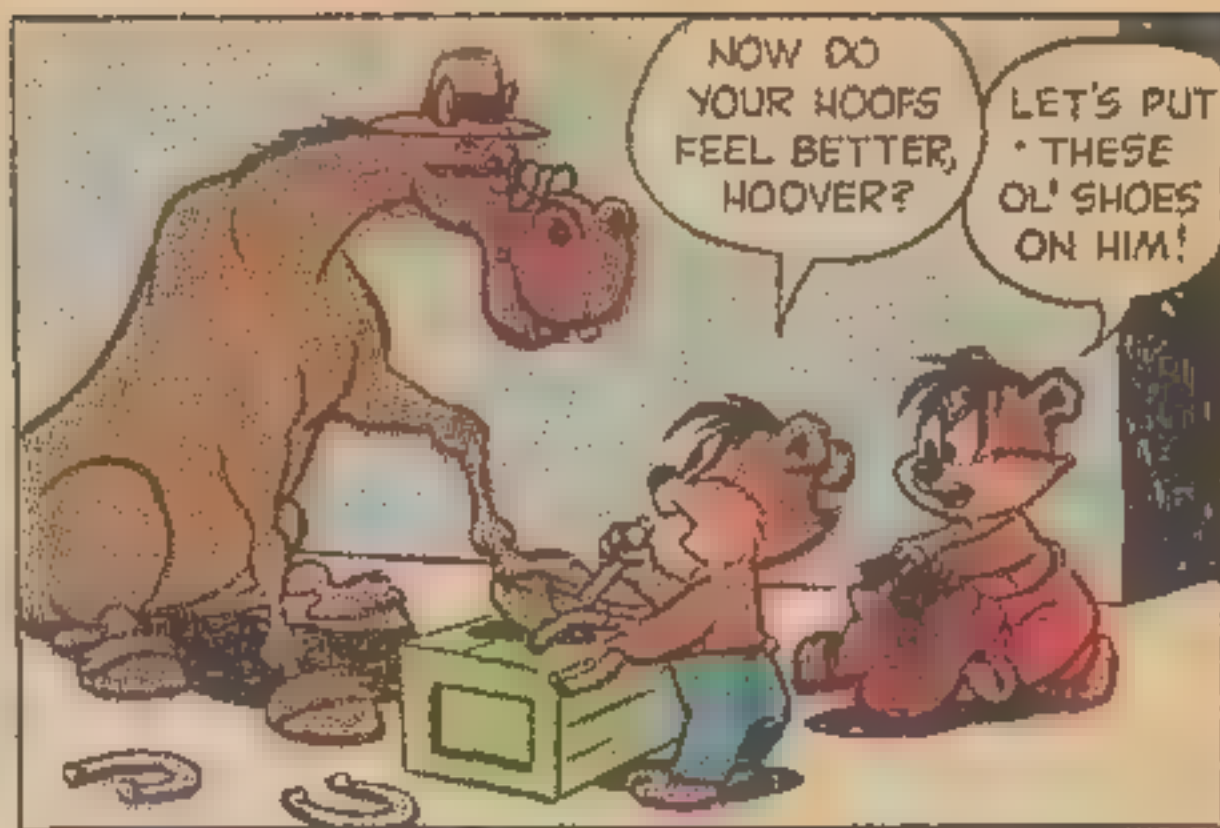
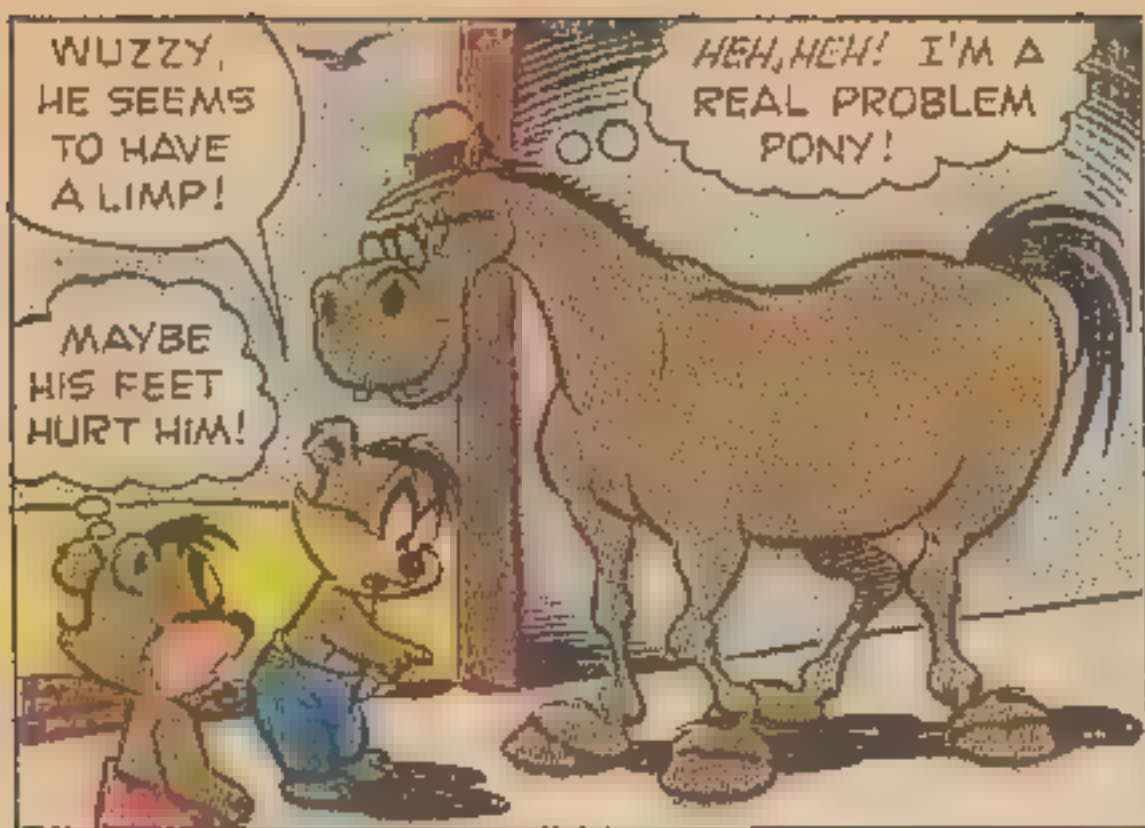
The three friends then laughed together, remembering how Charlie had looked bounding over the ground. Certainly, he'd never forget the "rock hounds"!

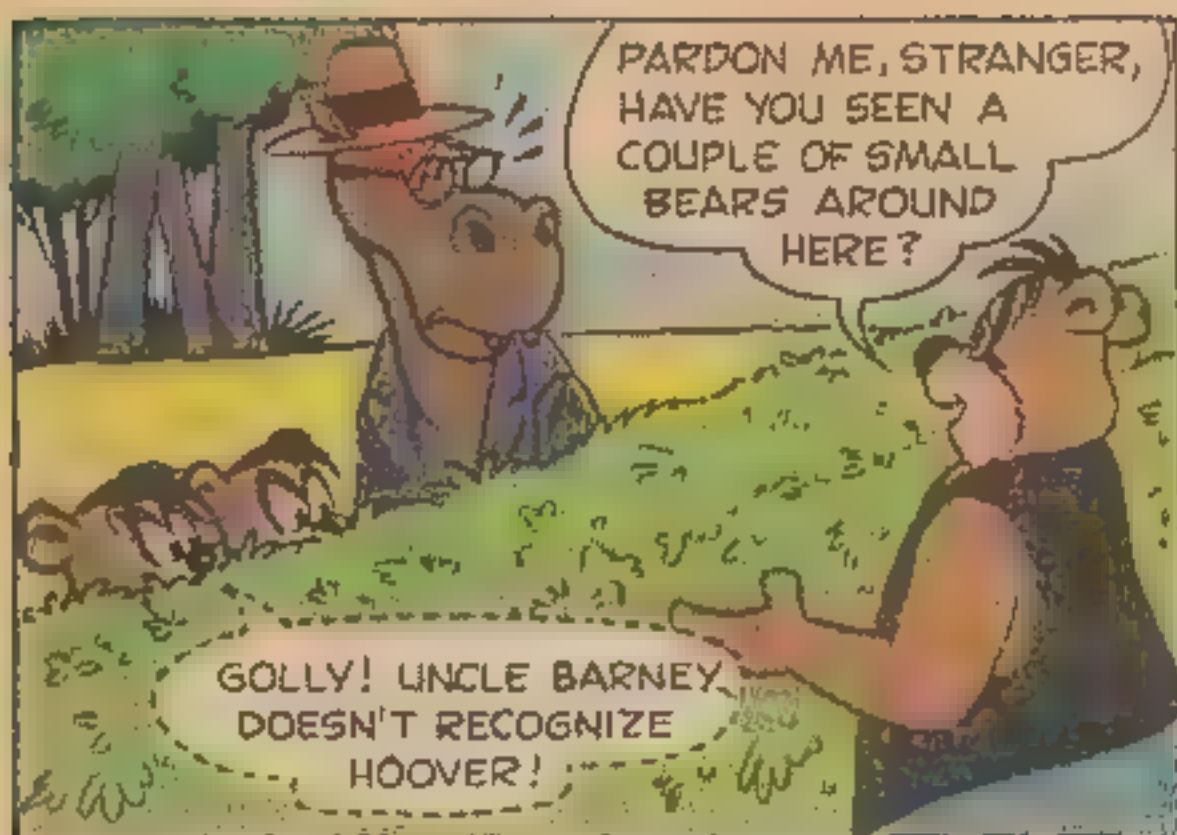
M-G-M CARTOONS
present

BARNEY BEAR

- with -
Fuzzy and Wuzzy

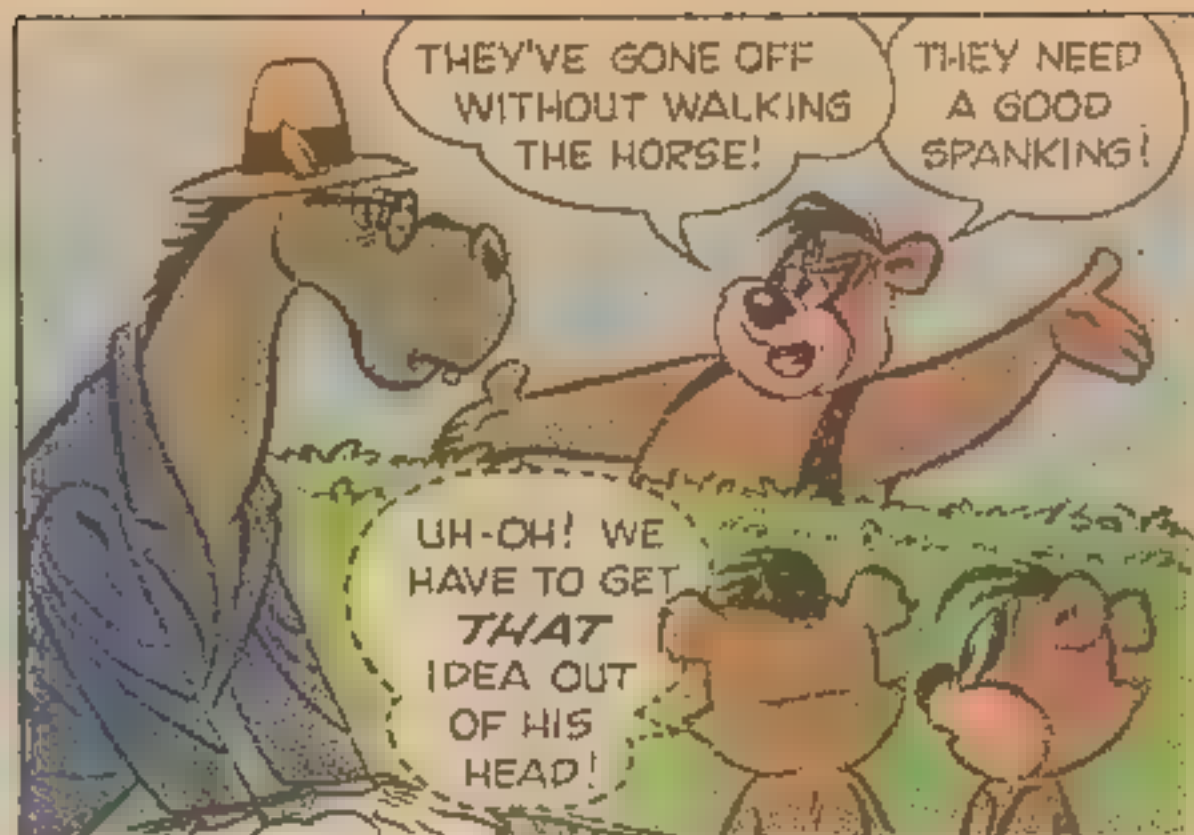






PARDON ME, STRANGER,
HAVE YOU SEEN A
COUPLE OF SMALL
BEARS AROUND
HERE?

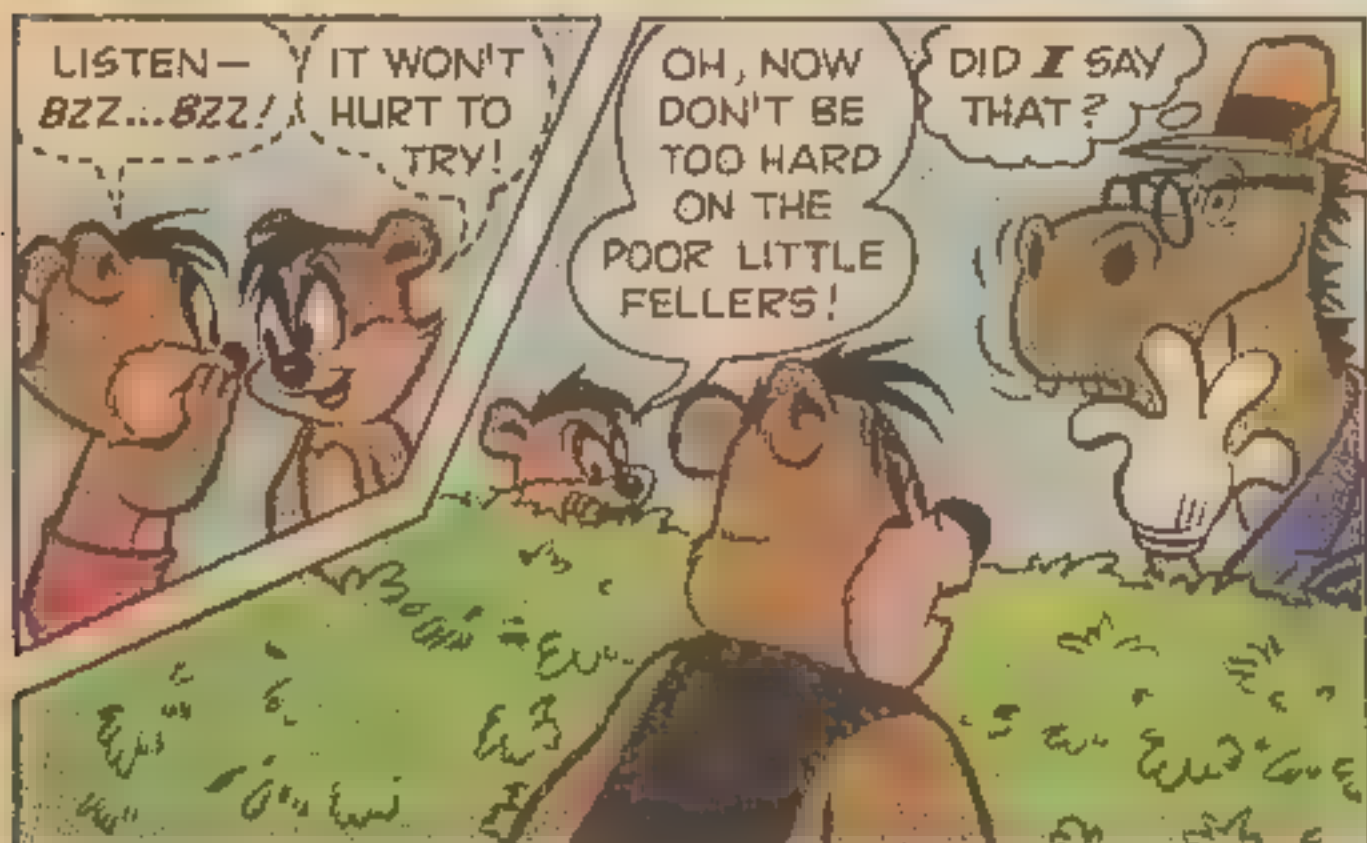
GOLLY! UNCLE BARNEY
DOESN'T RECOGNIZE
HOOVER!



THEY'VE GONE OFF
WITHOUT WALKING
THE HORSE!

THEY NEED
A GOOD
SPANKING!

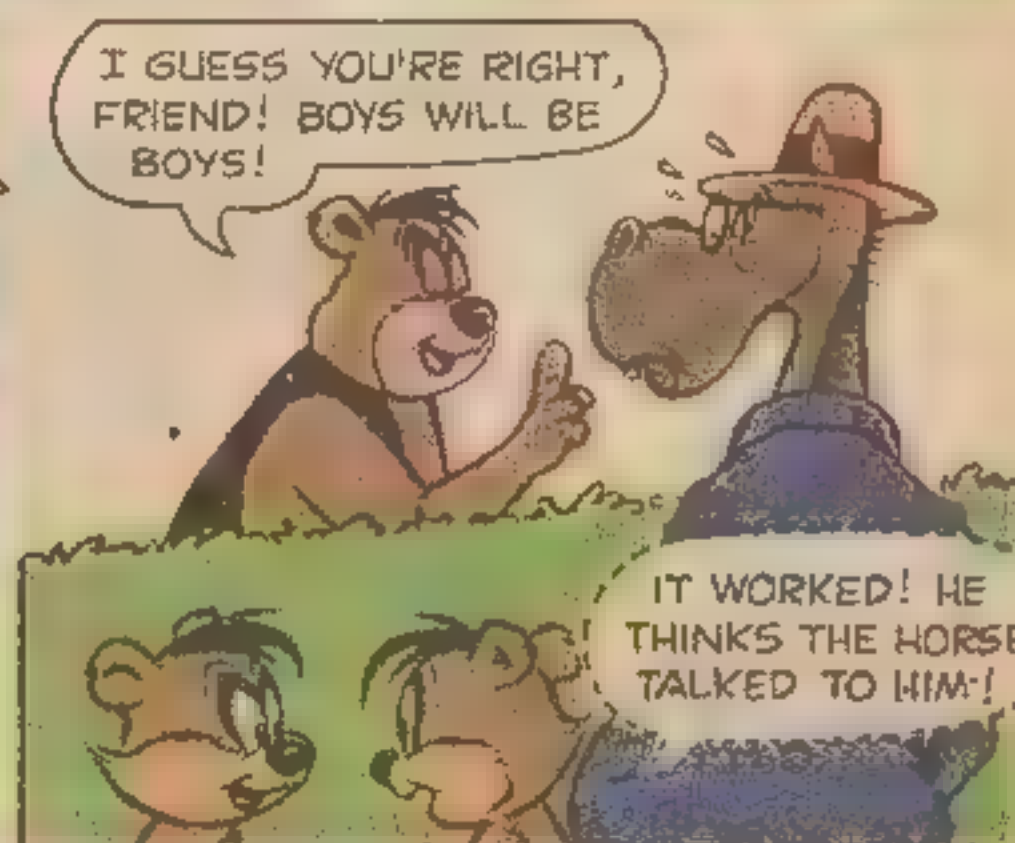
UH-OH! WE
HAVE TO GET
THAT
IDEA OUT
OF HIS
HEAD!



LISTEN—
BZZ...BZZ!
IT WON'T
HURT TO
TRY!

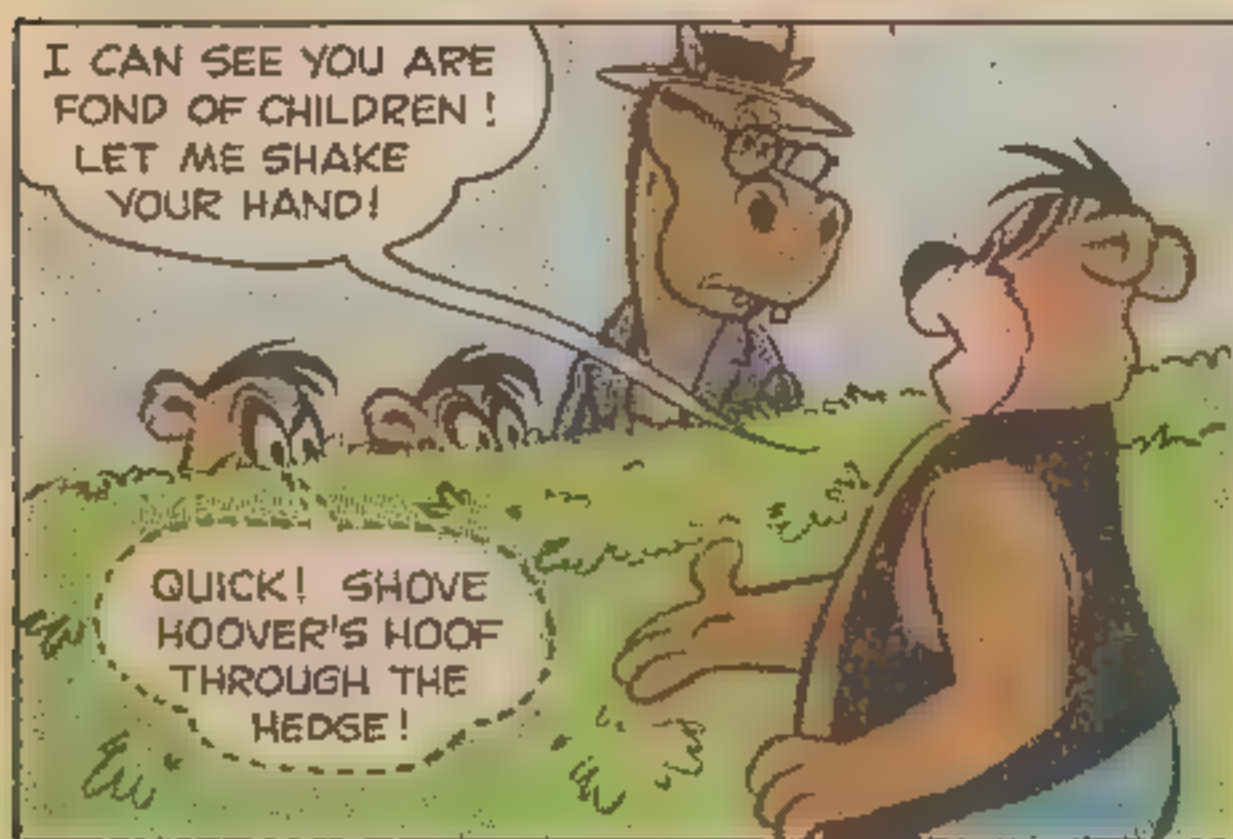
OH, NOW
DON'T BE
TOO HARD
ON THE
POOR LITTLE
FELLERS!

DID I SAY
THAT?



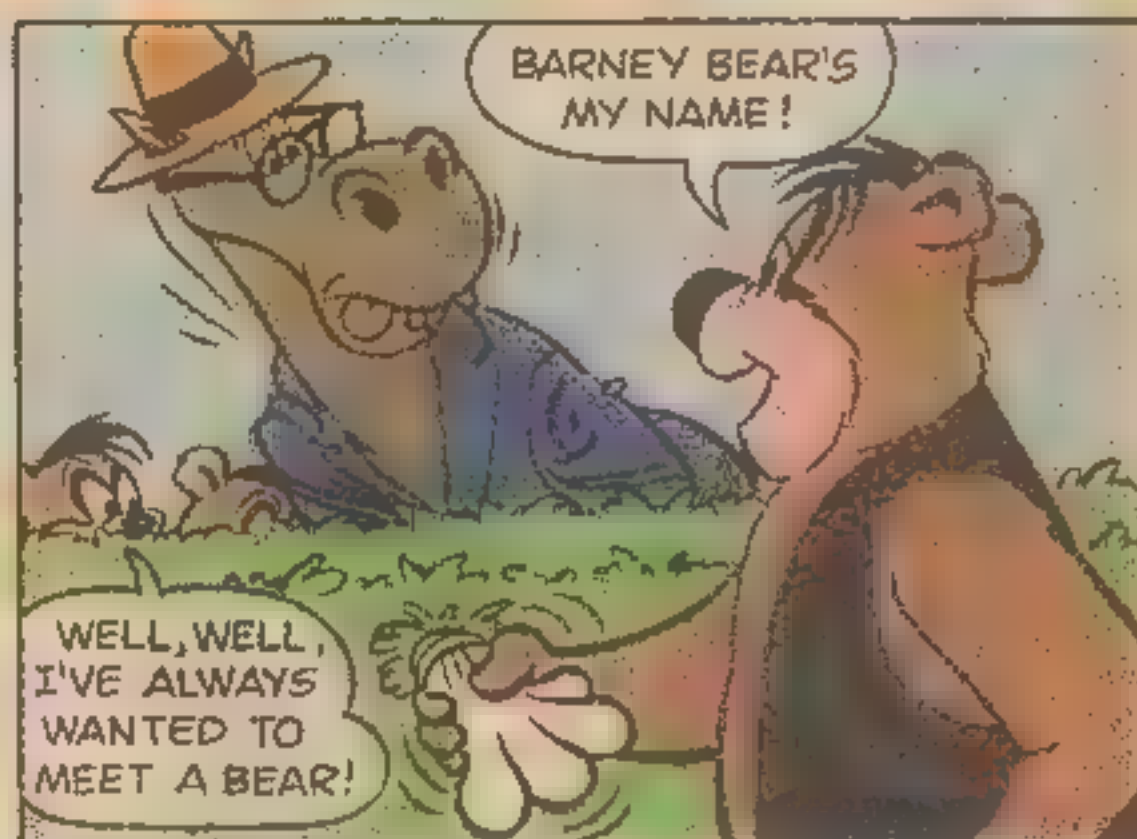
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT,
FRIEND! BOYS WILL BE
BOYS!

IT WORKED! HE
THINKS THE HORSE
TALKED TO HIM!



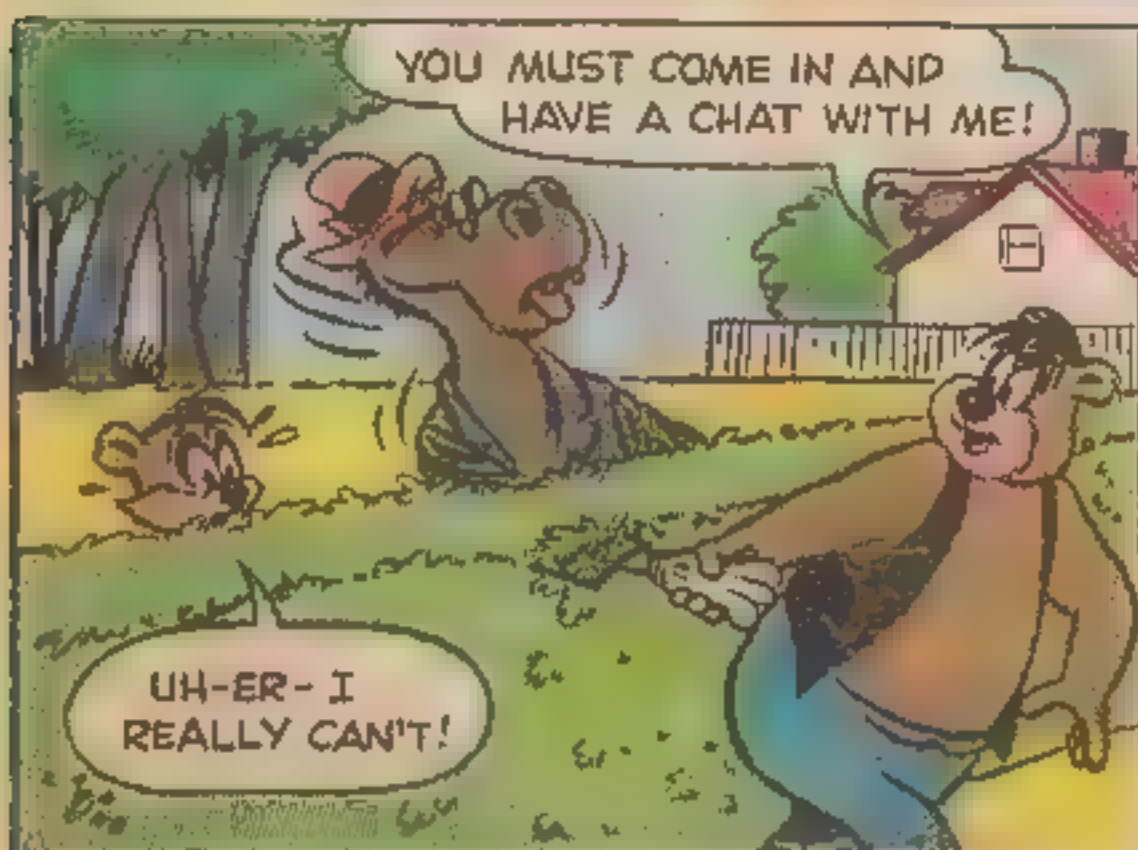
I CAN SEE YOU ARE
FOND OF CHILDREN!
LET ME SHAKE
YOUR HAND!

QUICK! SHOVE
HOOVER'S HOOF
THROUGH THE
HEDGE!



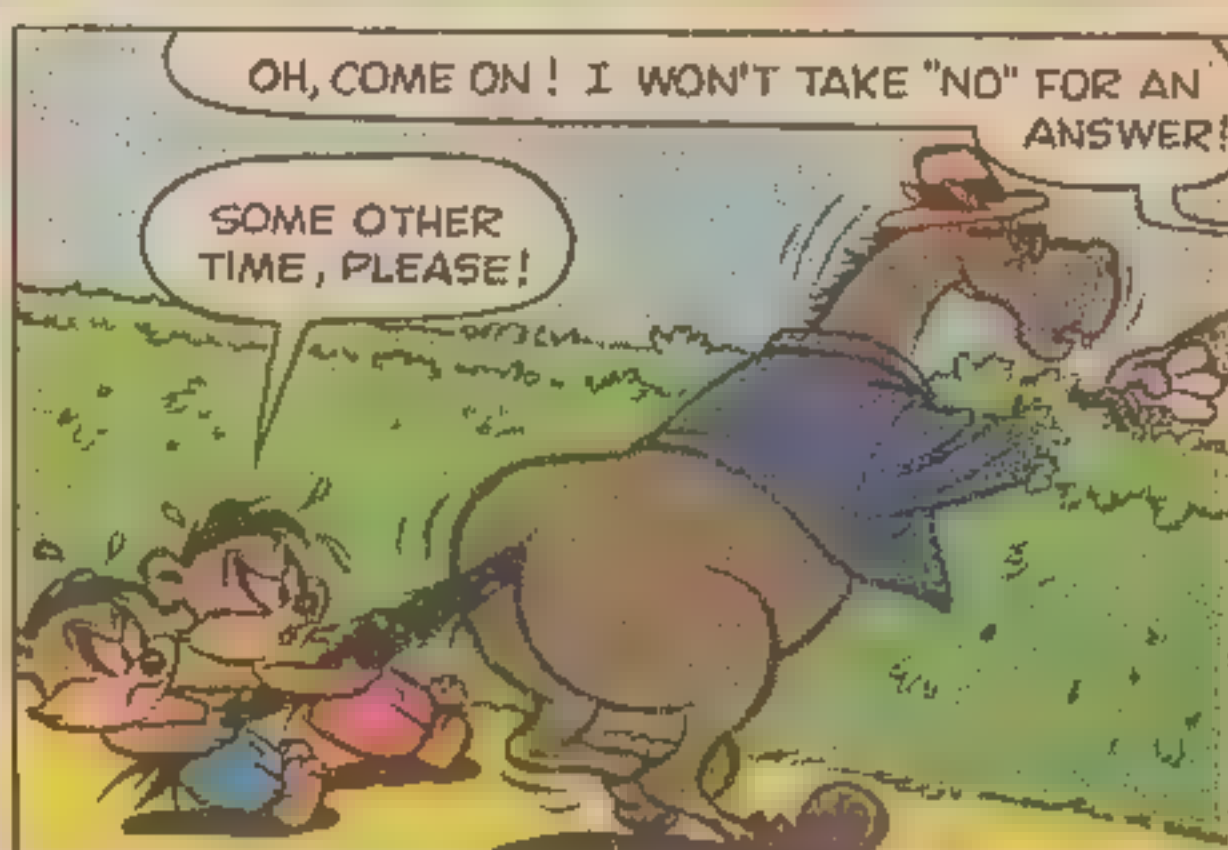
BARNEY BEAR'S
MY NAME!

WELL, WELL,
I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED TO
MEET A BEAR!



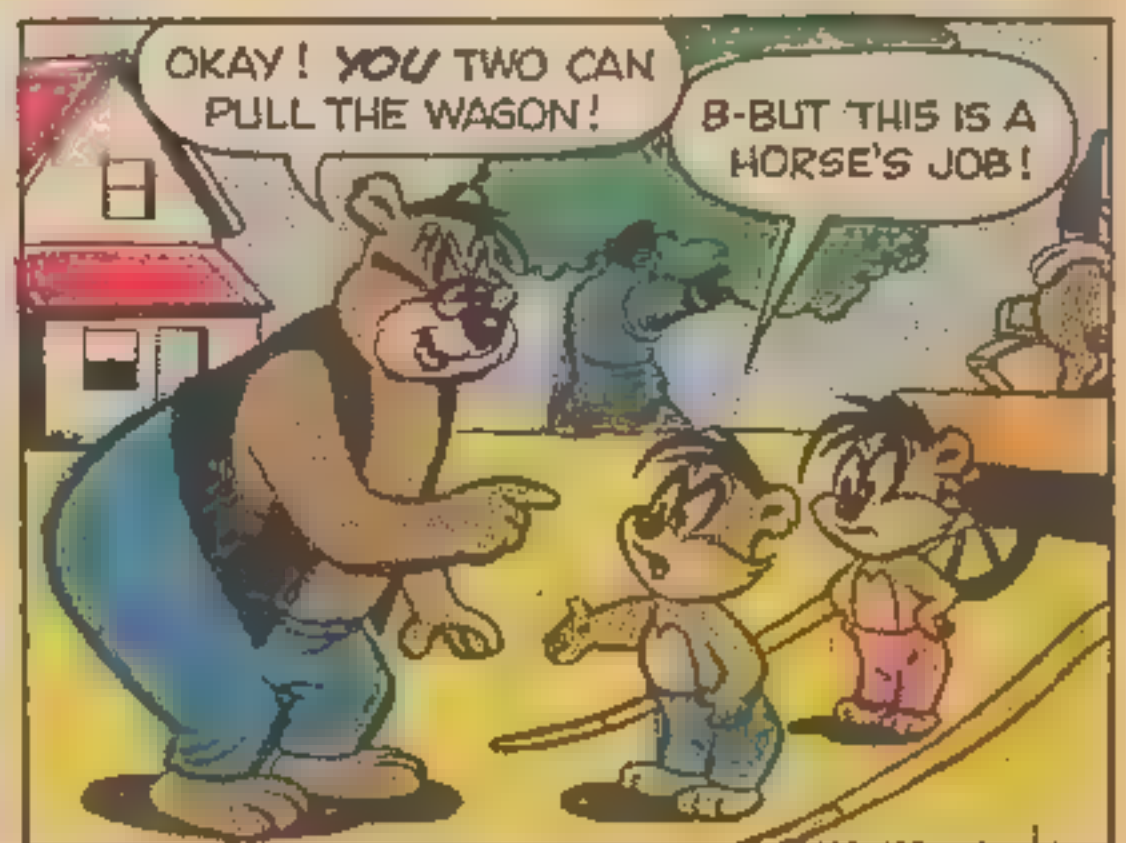
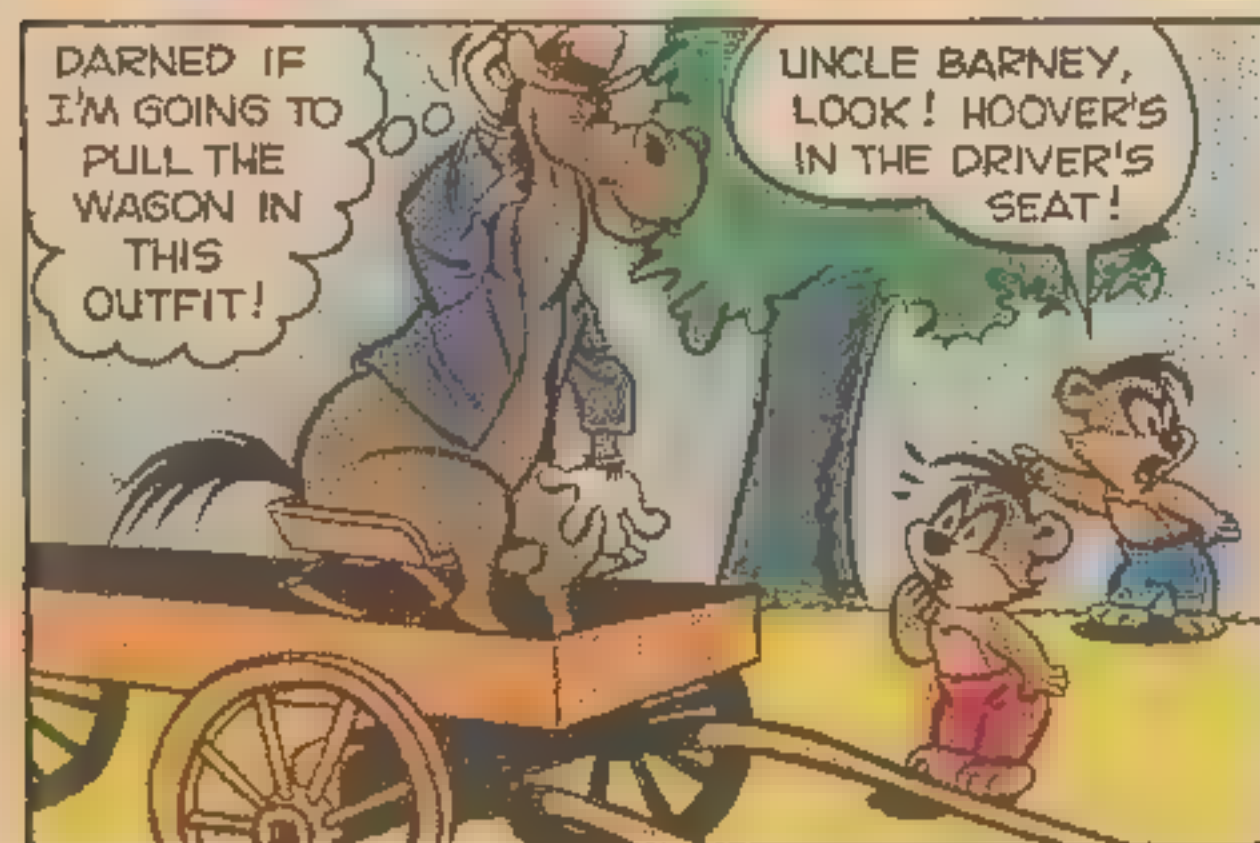
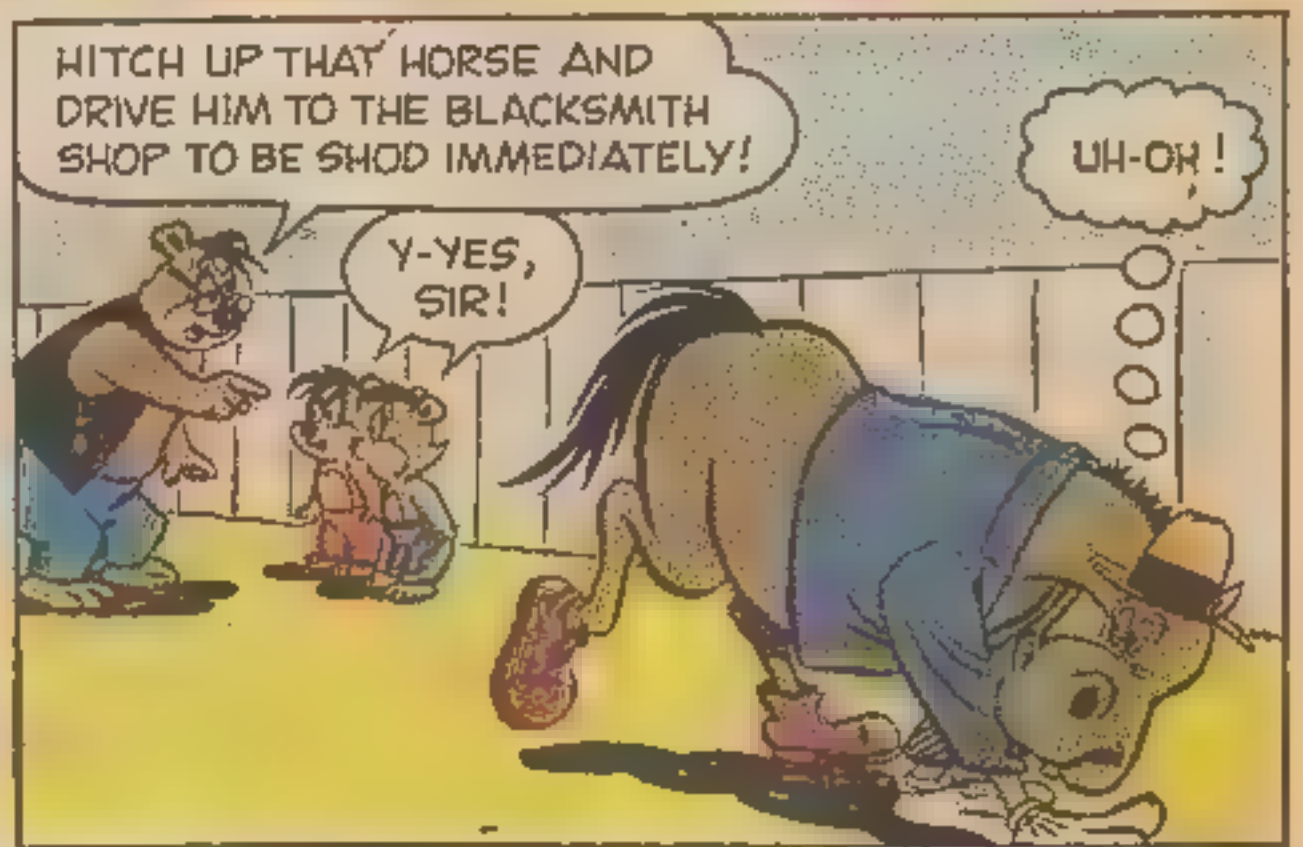
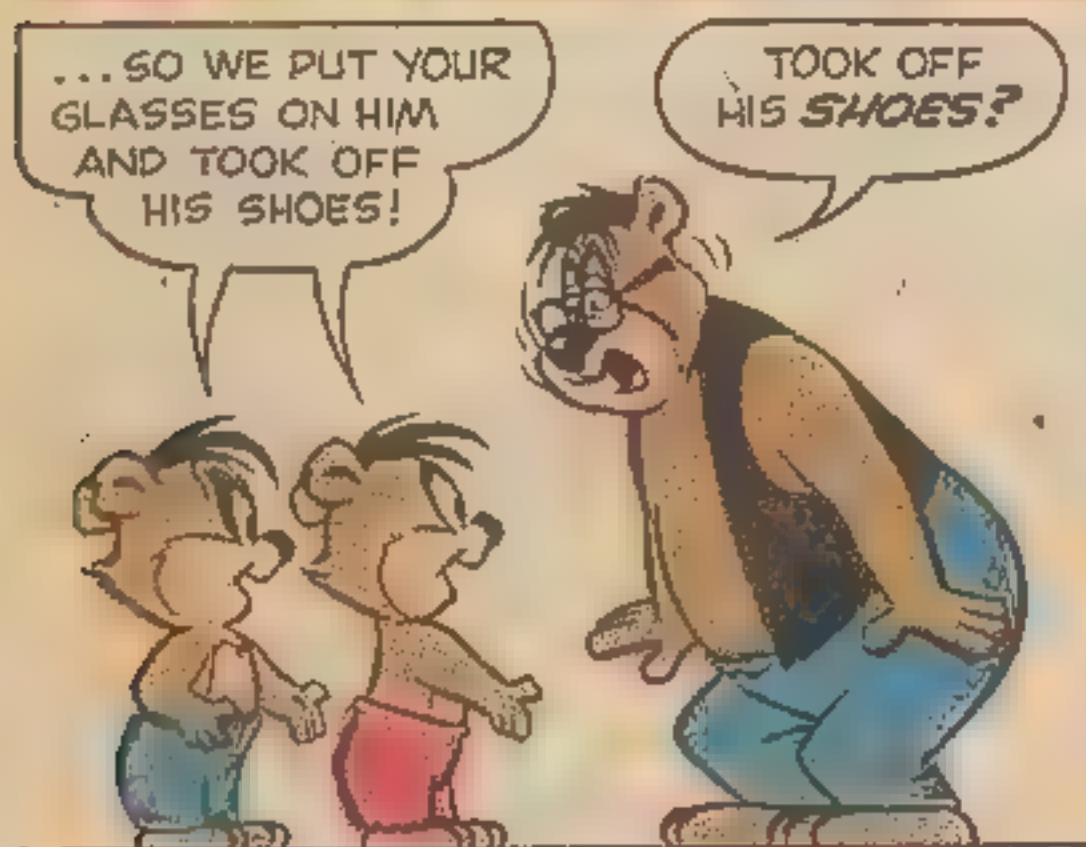
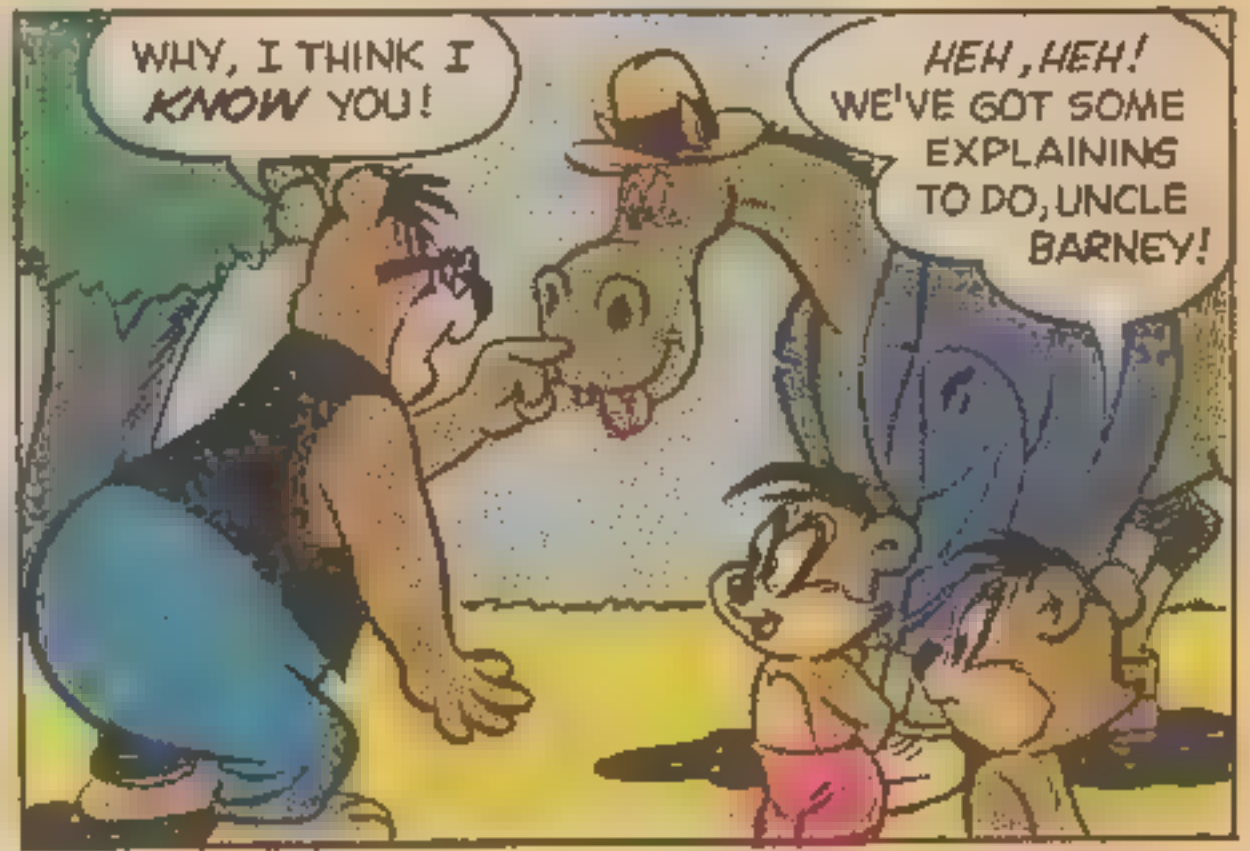
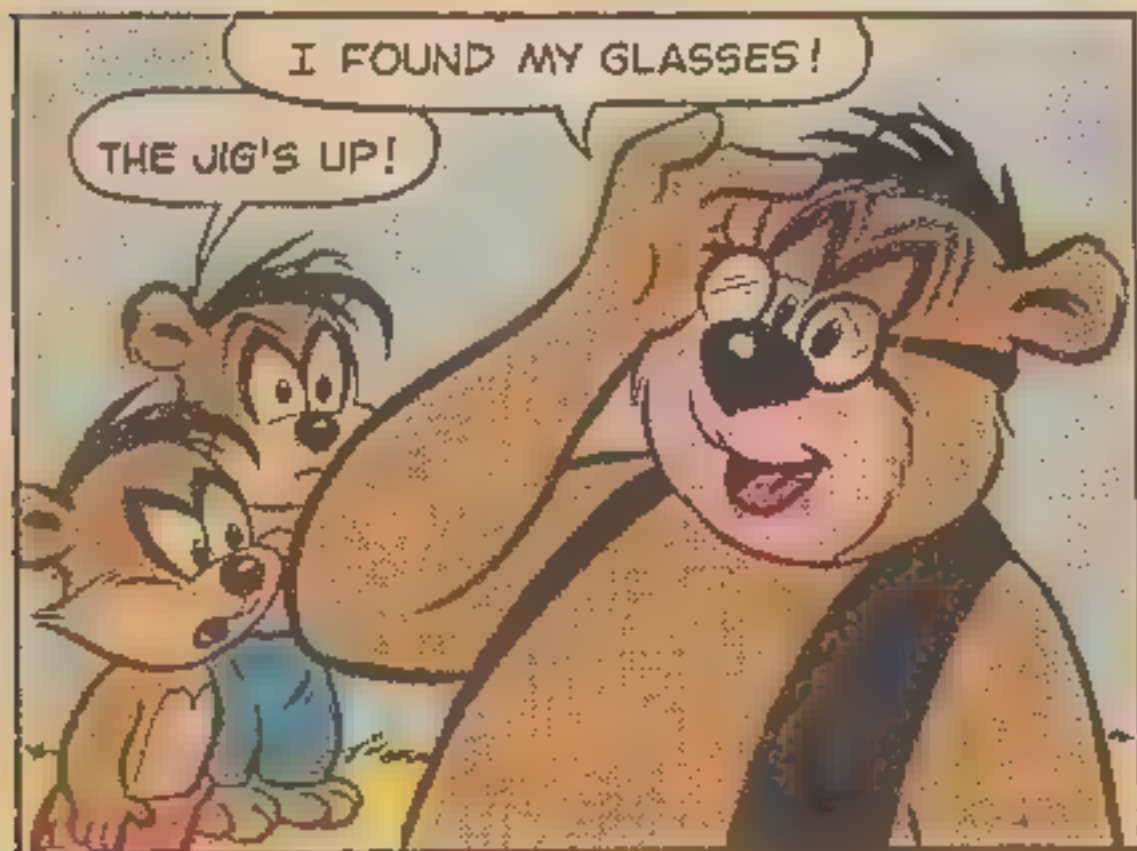
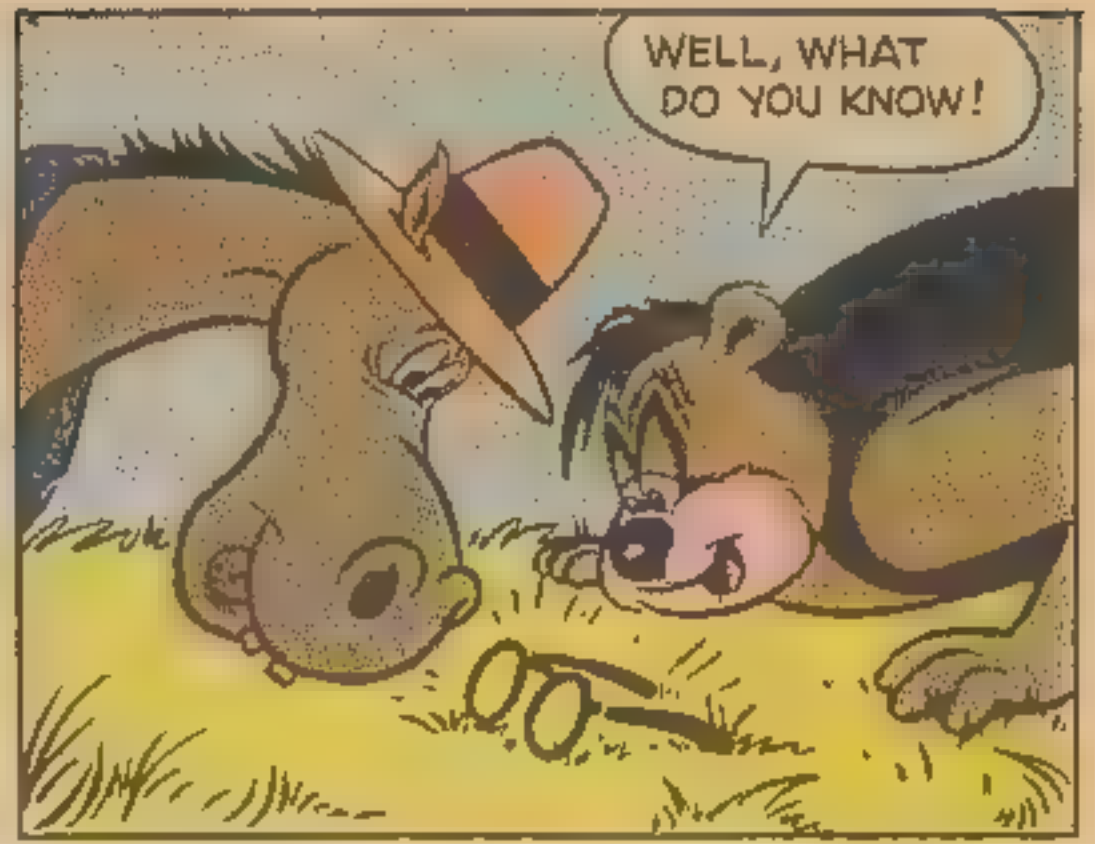
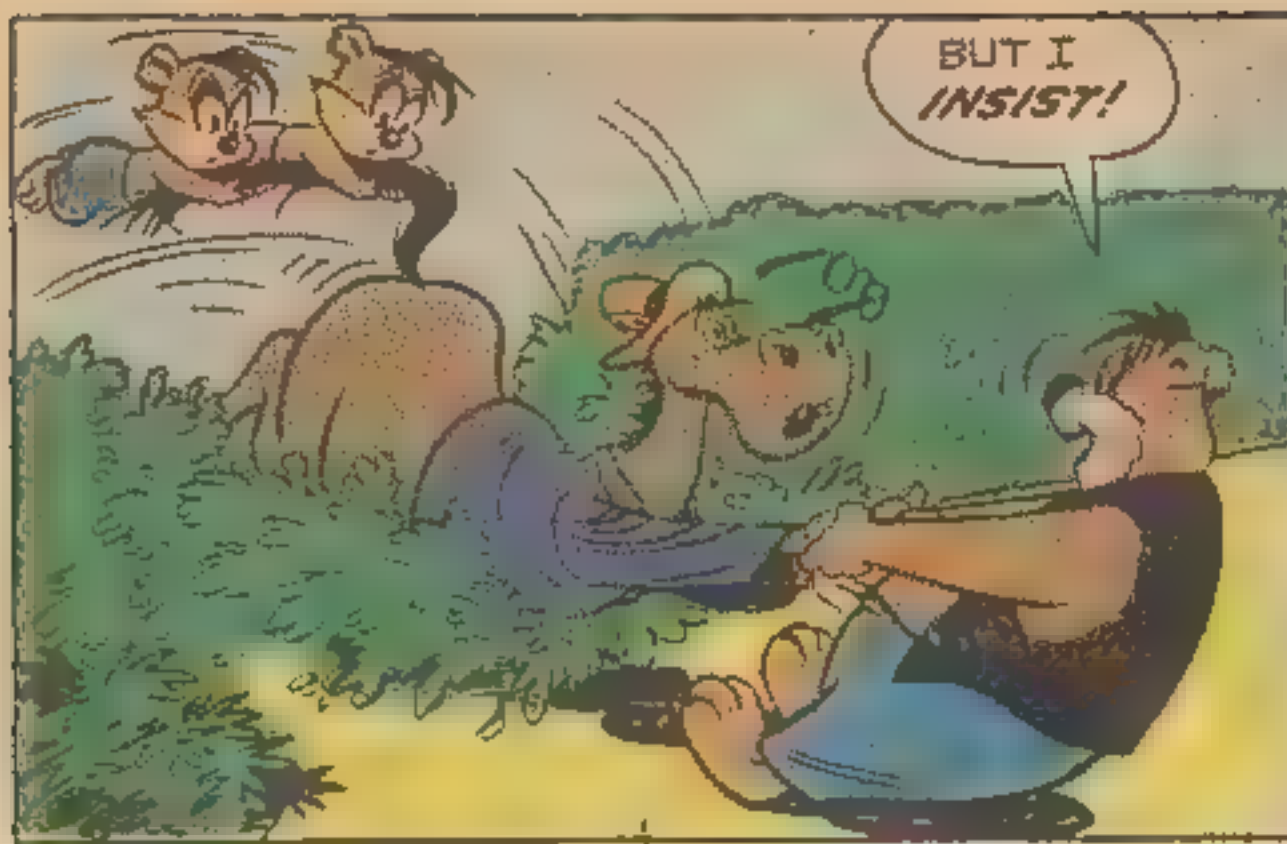
YOU MUST COME IN AND
HAVE A CHAT WITH ME!

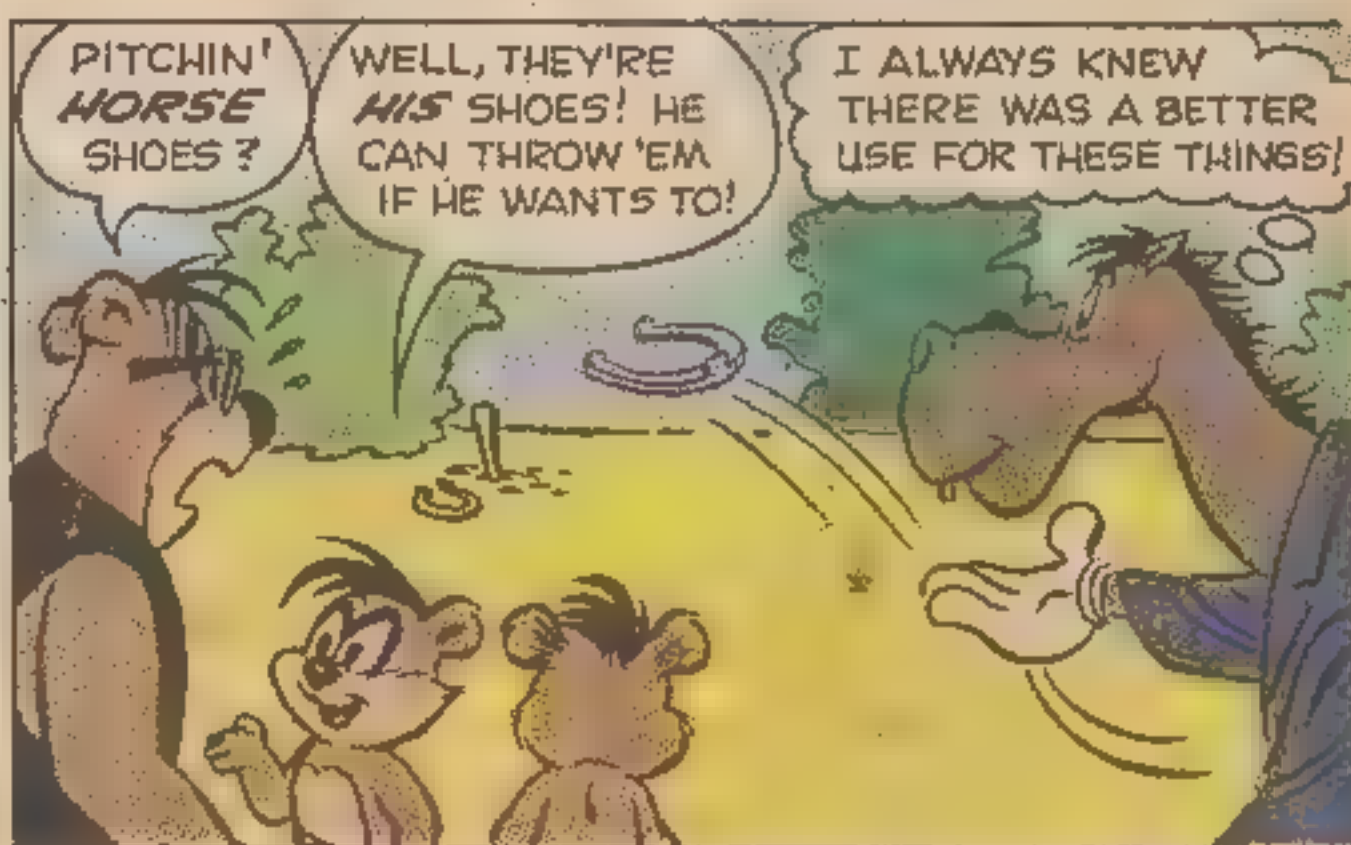
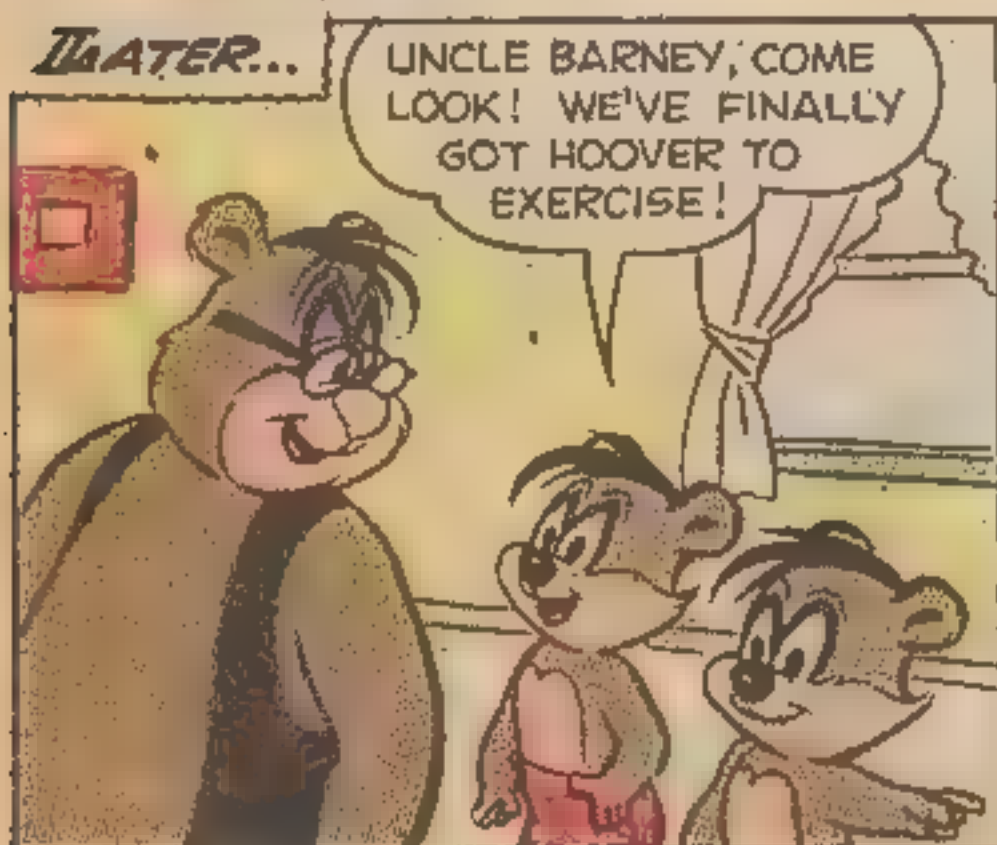
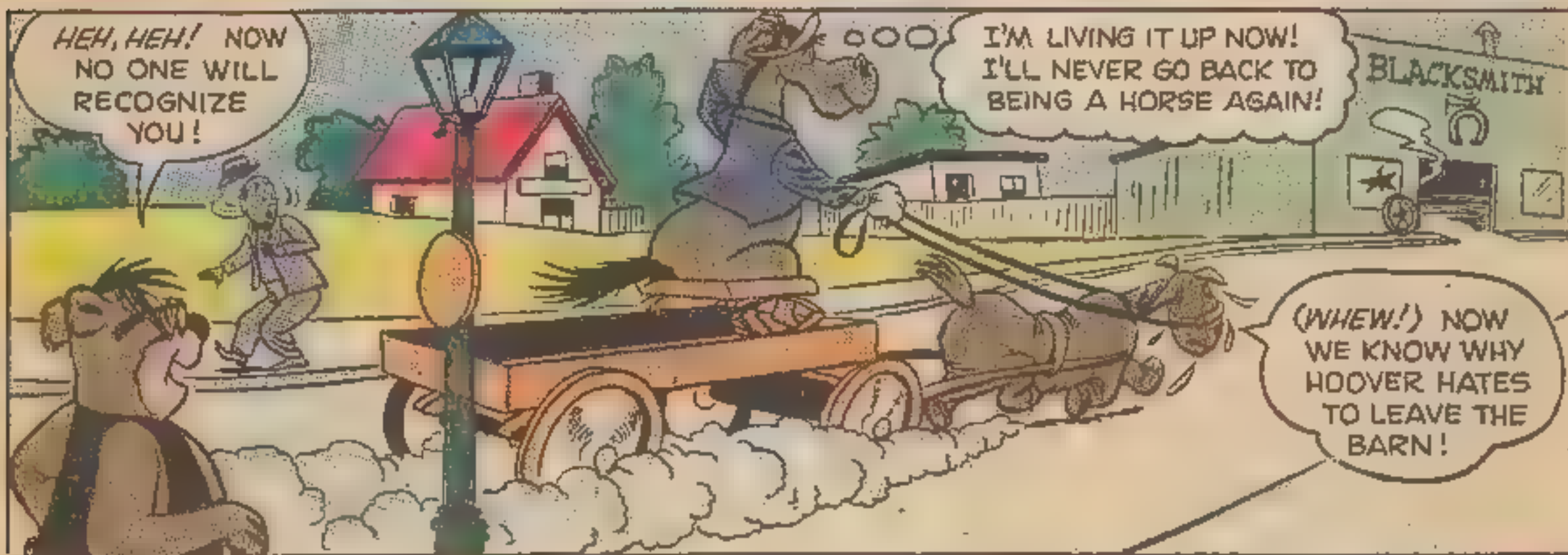
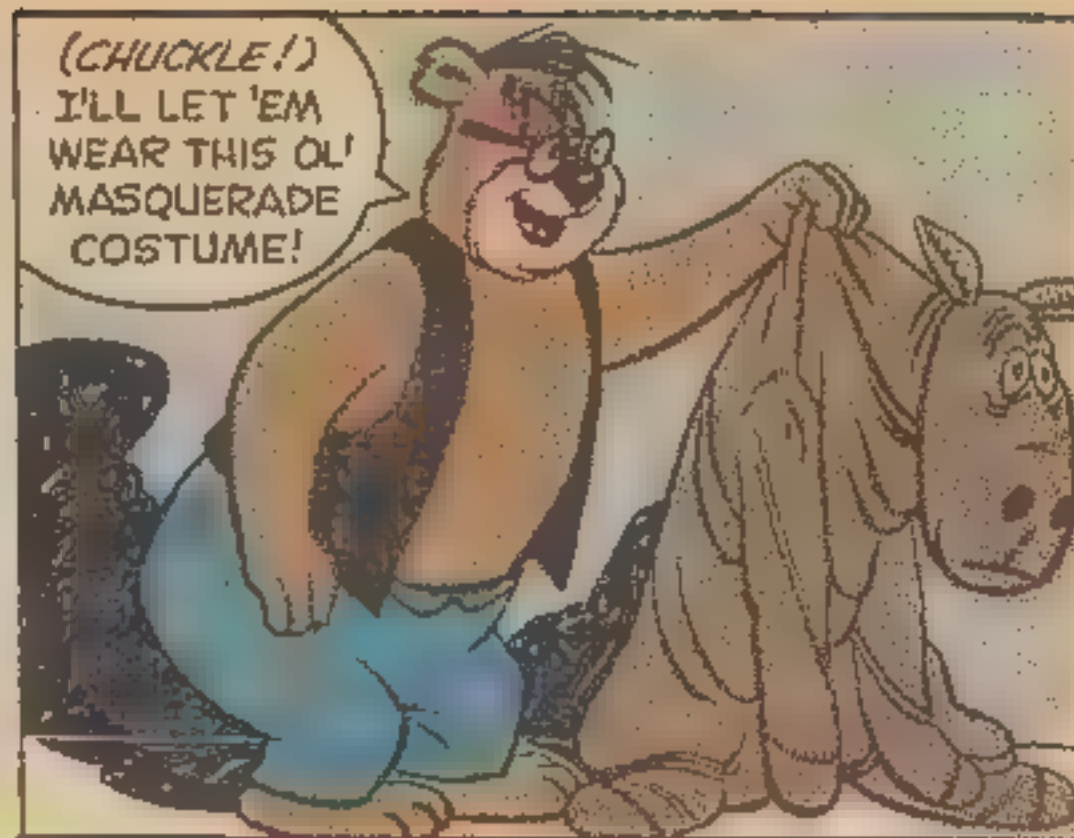
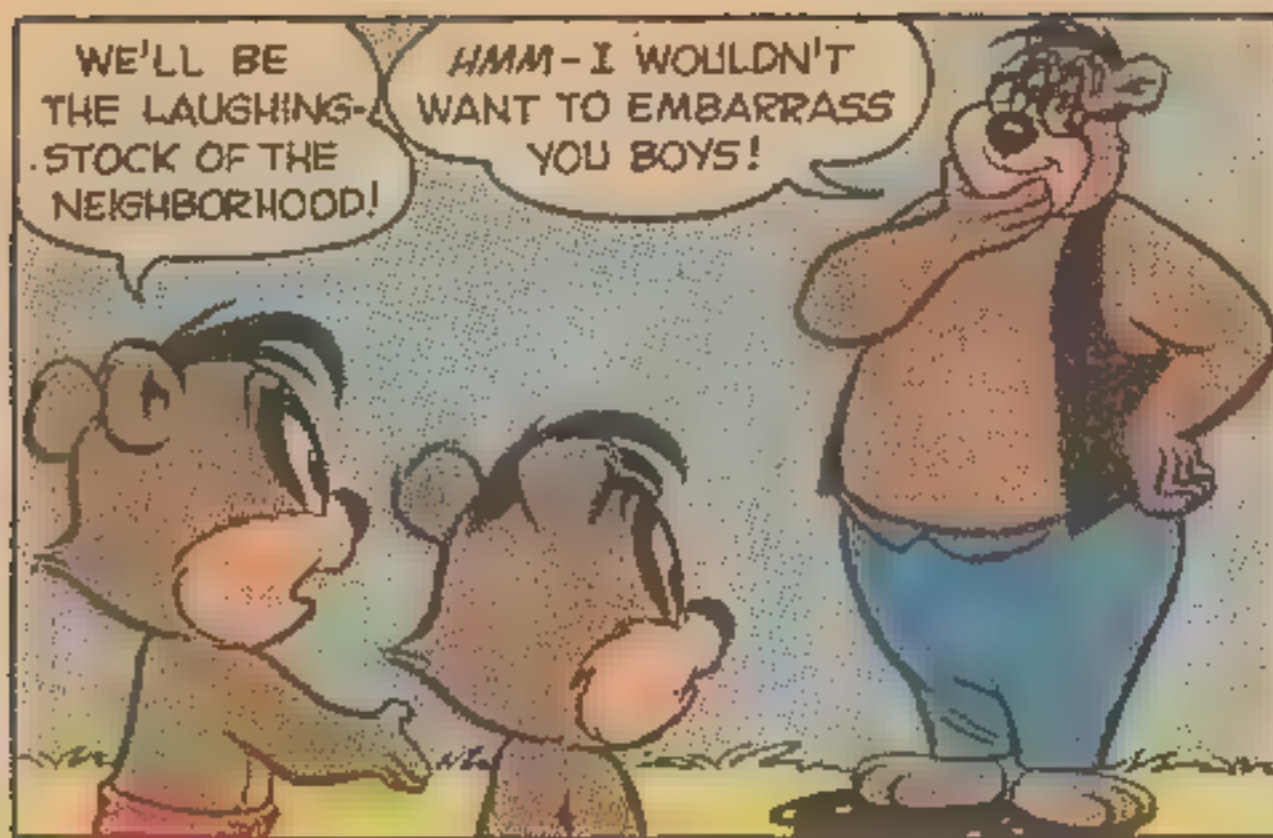
UH-ER- I
REALLY CAN'T!



OH, COME ON! I WON'T TAKE "NO" FOR AN
ANSWER!

SOME OTHER
TIME, PLEASE!





M.G.M.
CARTOONS
PRESENT

Wuff.

THE
PRAIRIE
DOG

GOLLY GEE! I STILL CAN'T
FIGURE OUT WHO MAILED
US THIS BURIED
TREASURE MAP!

MAYBE WE HAVE
A SECRET ADMIRER!

THIS MUST BE
THE CACTUS PLANT
WE'RE SUPPOSED
TO SIGHT
THROUGH,
SAMMY!

START
SIGHTIN'!

I SEE IT!
I SEE THE TREASURE
CHEST... DEAD
AHEAD!

YIPPEE!

GOSH! IT'S SO BIG
IT MUST CONTAIN
A FORTUNE!

LET'S HURRY
AND OPEN IT,
WUFF!

SURPRISE!

CHARLIE
COYOTE!

BONK!

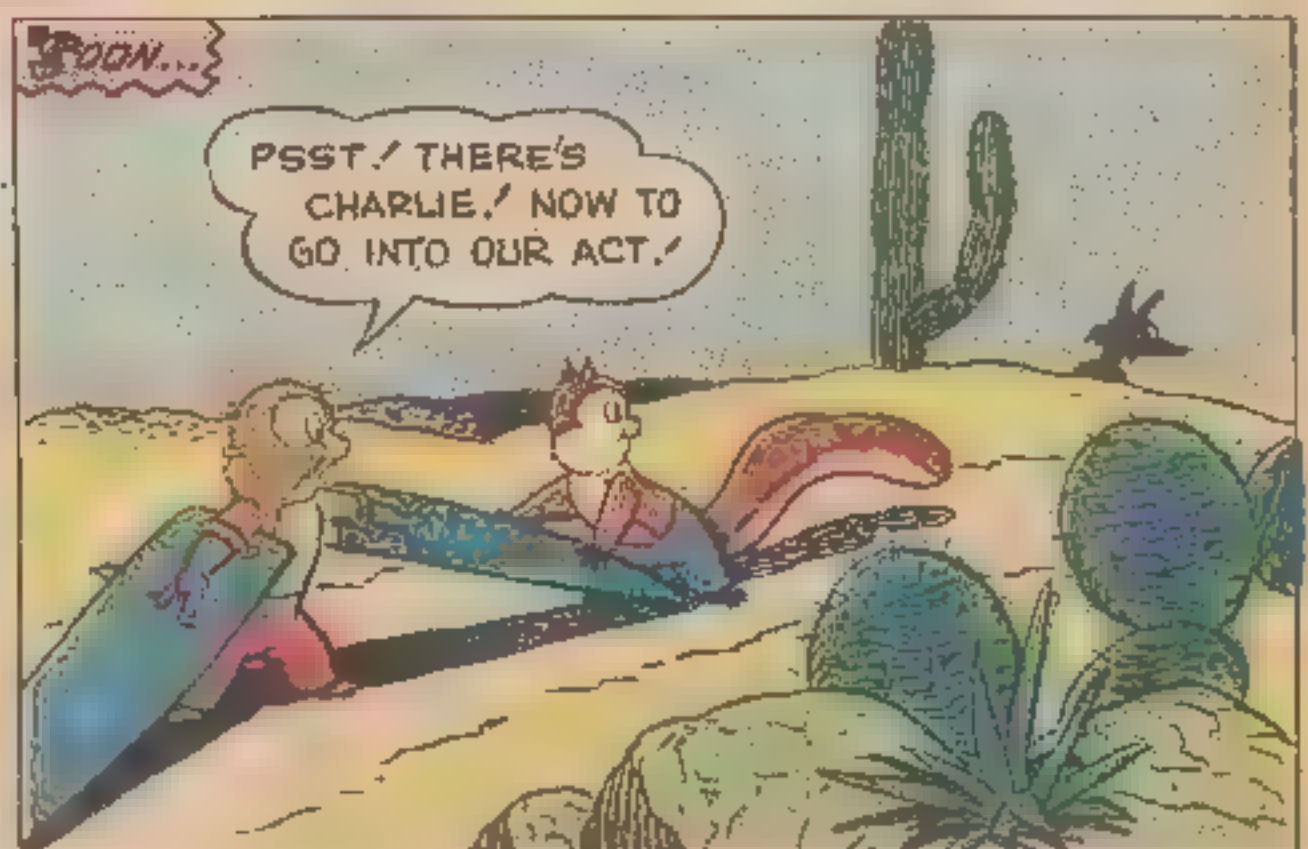
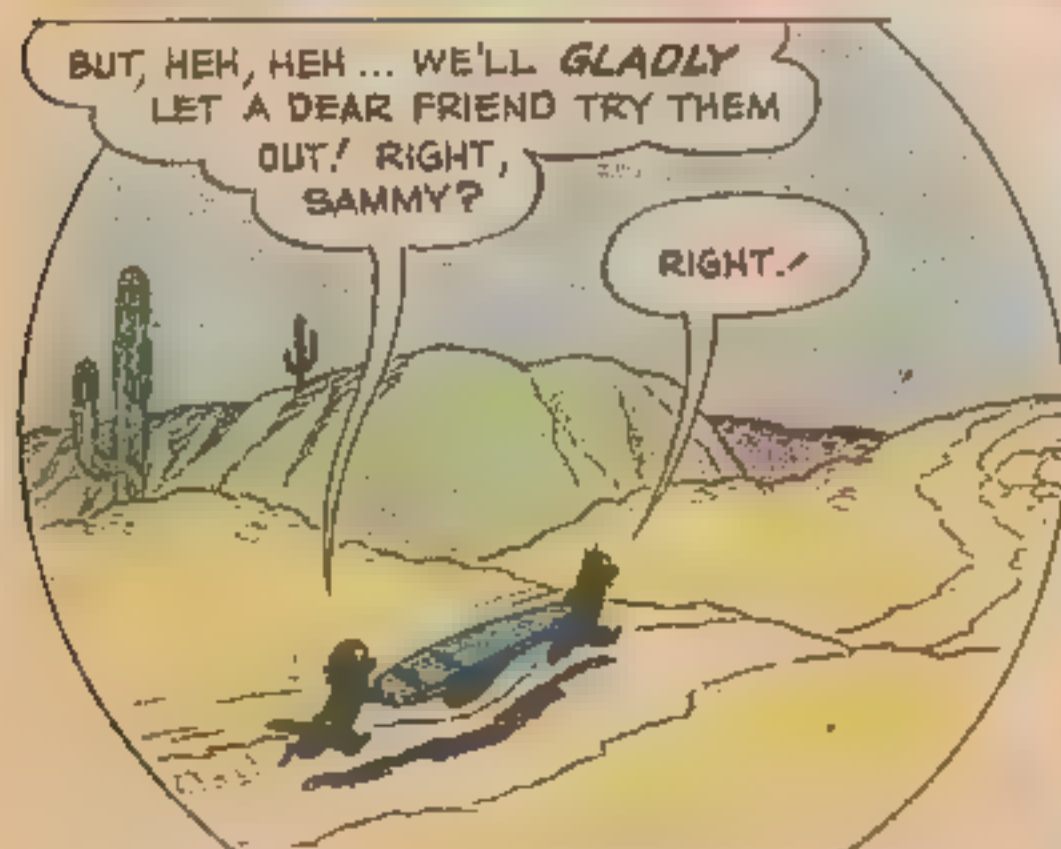
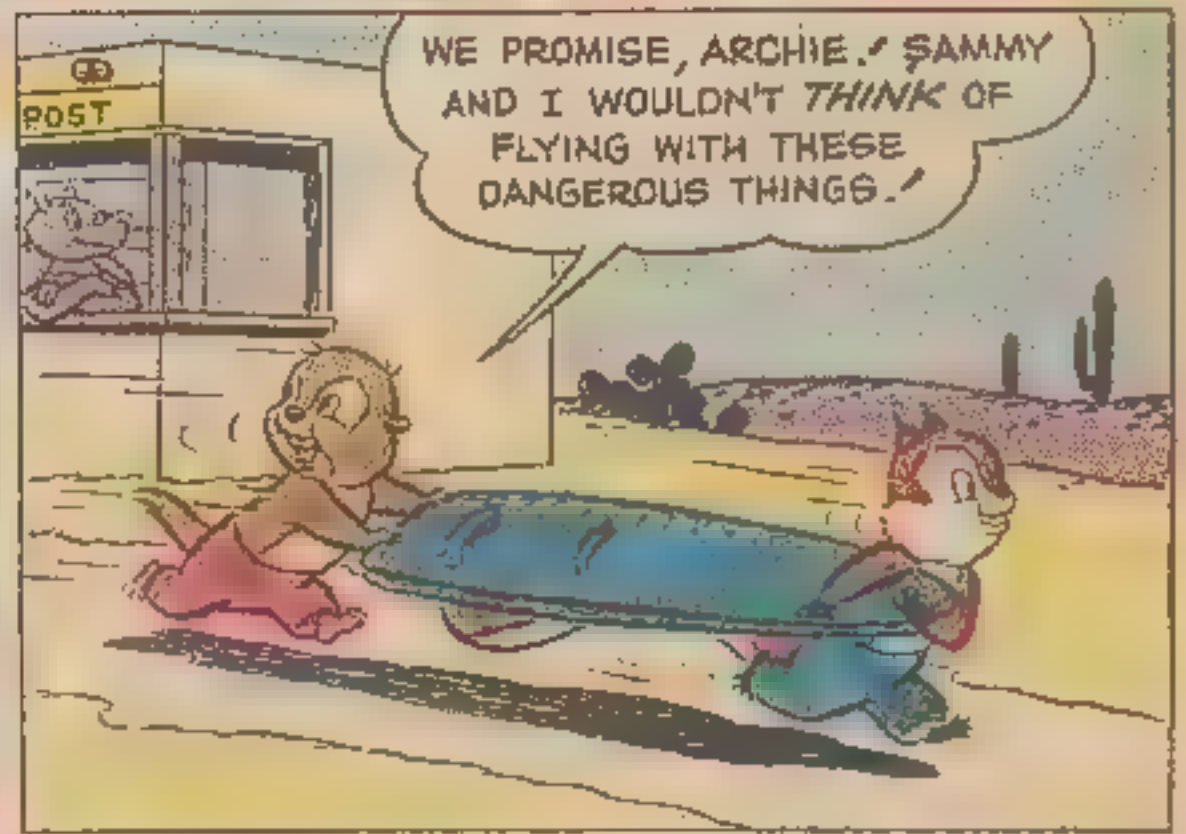
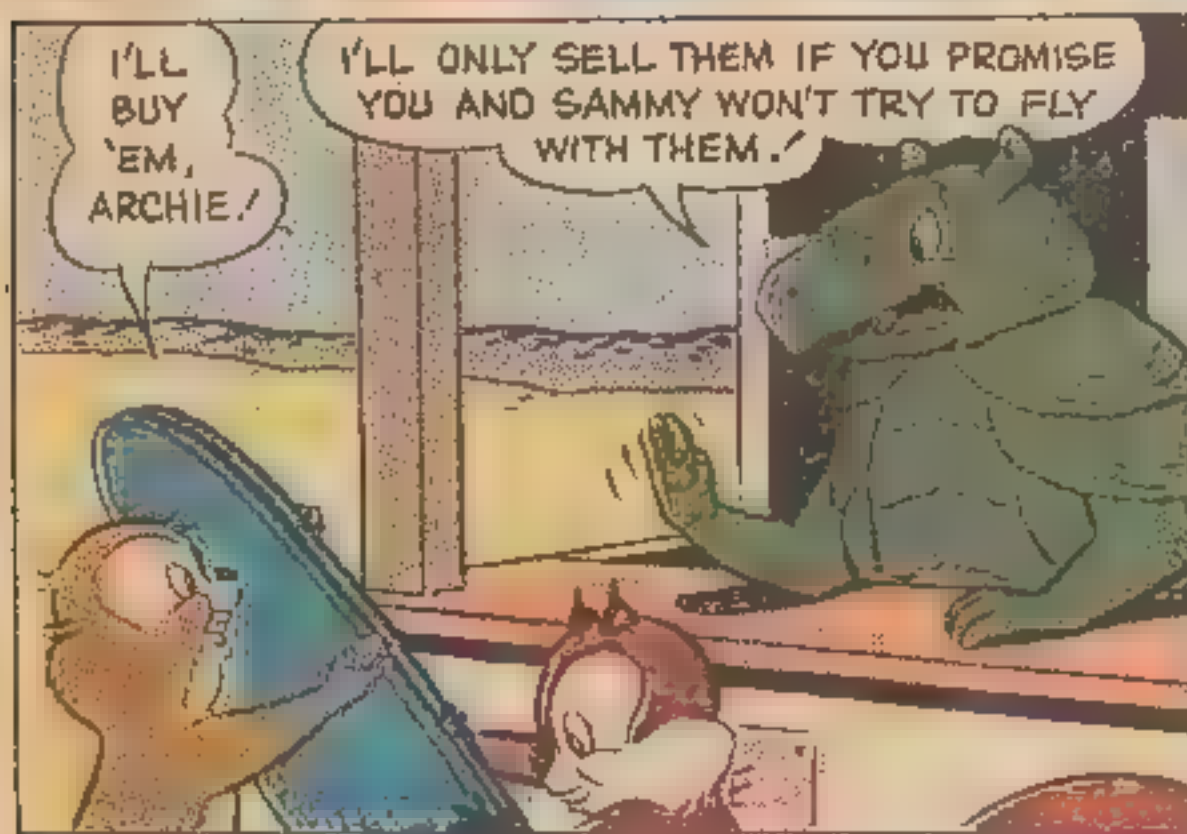
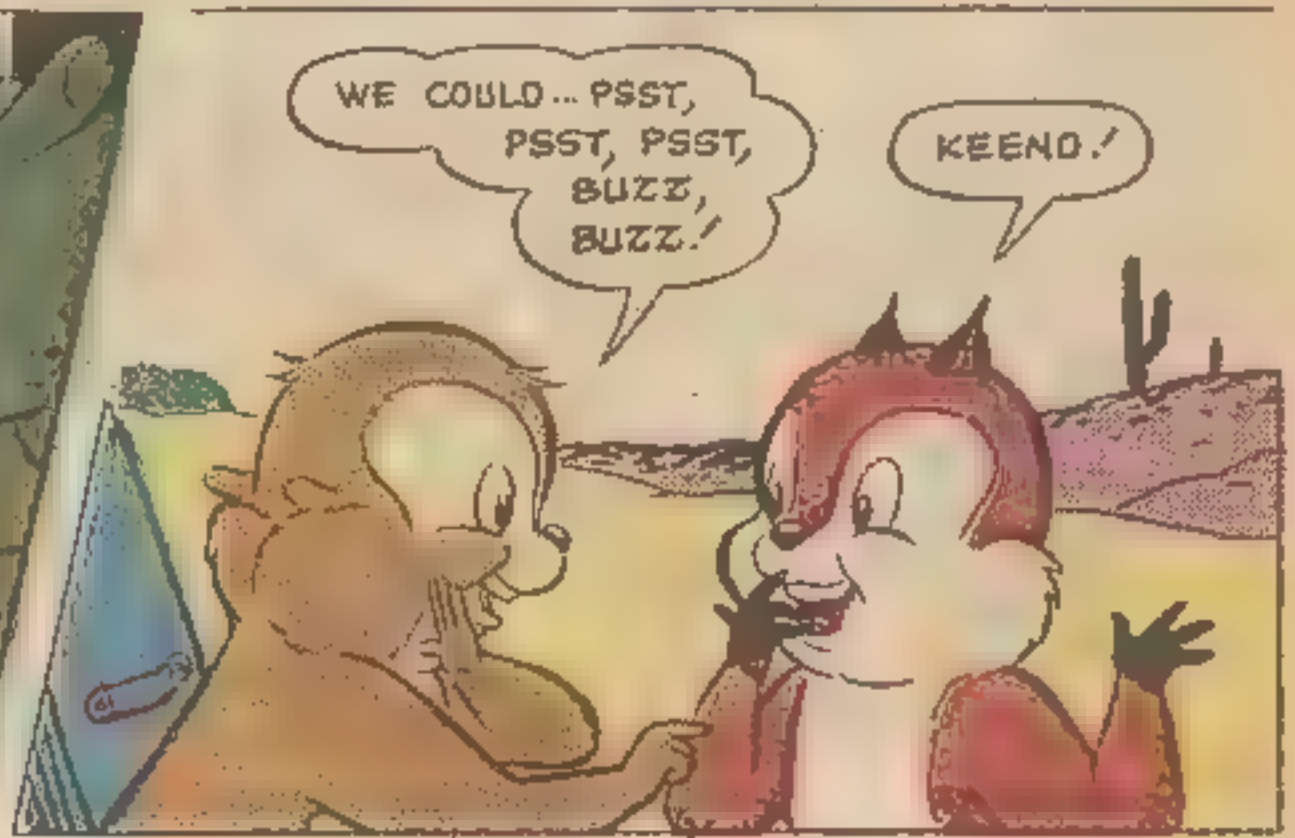
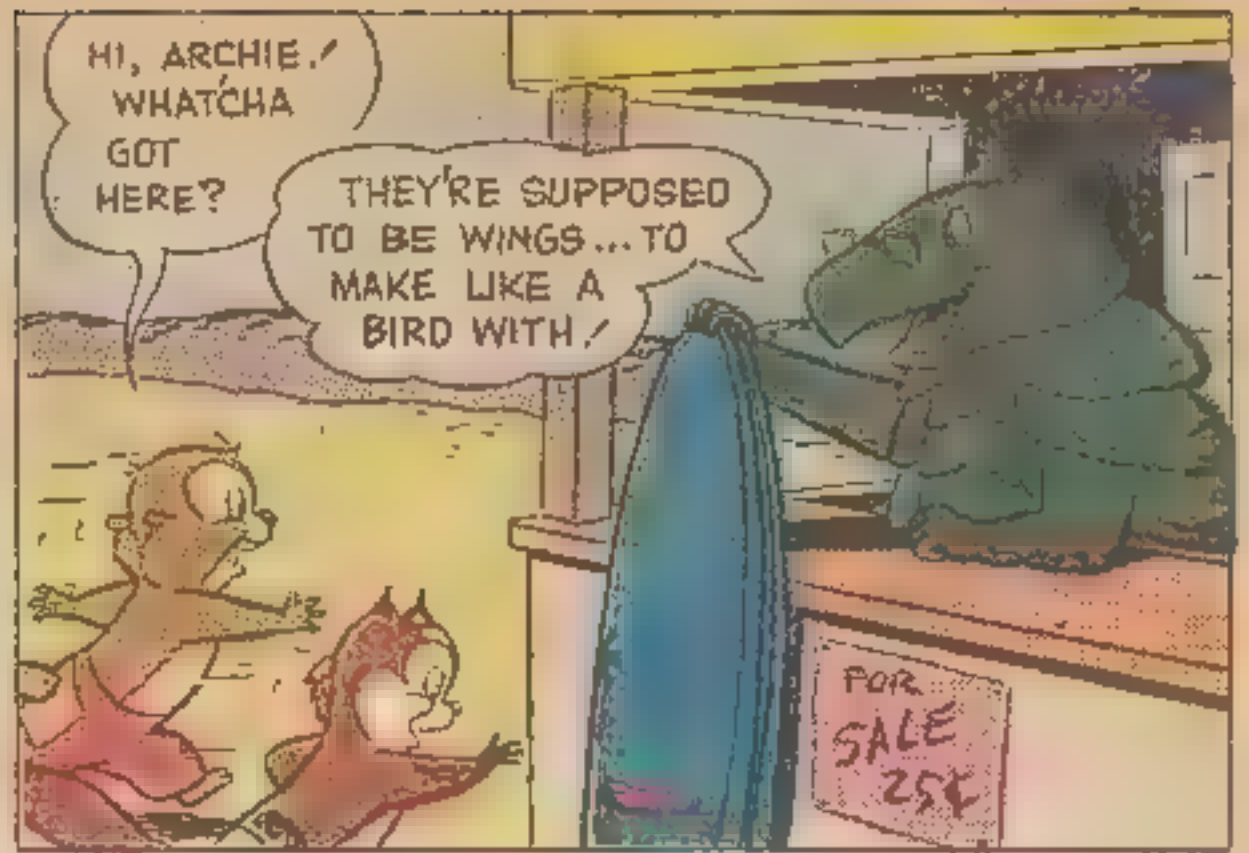
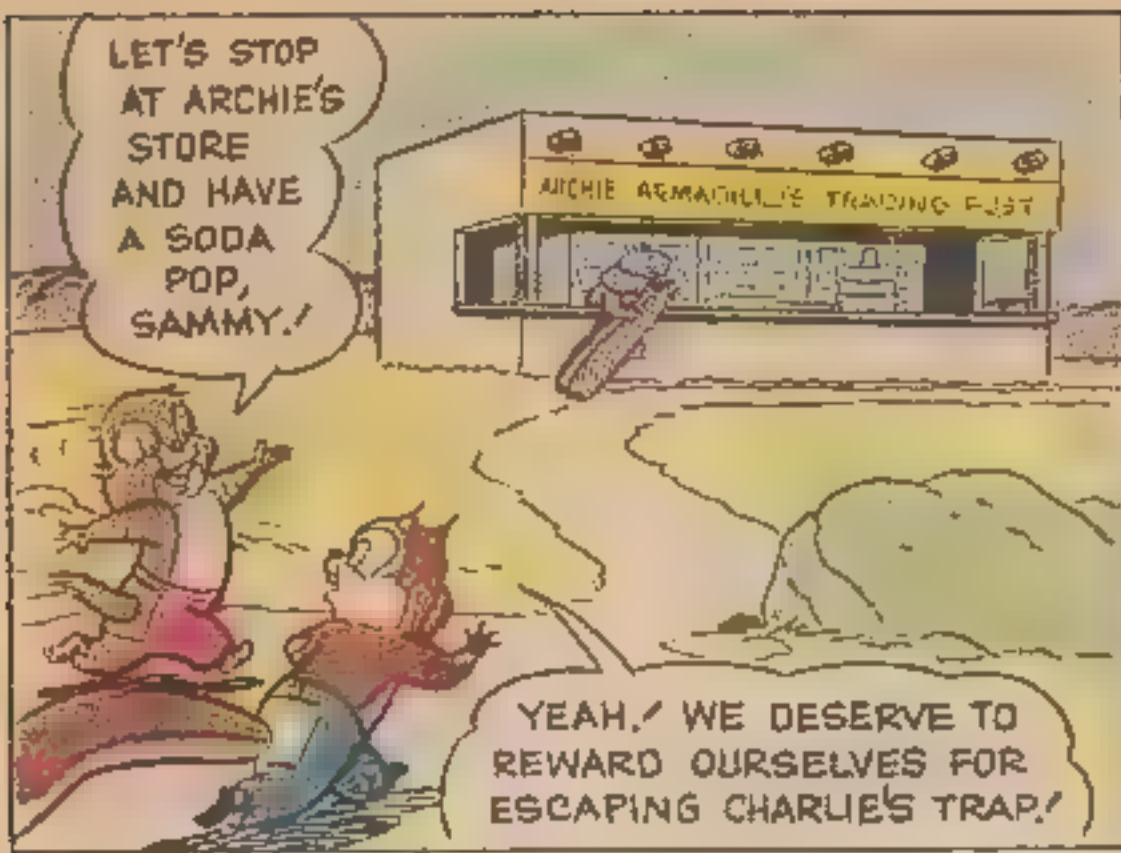
YEOWCH!

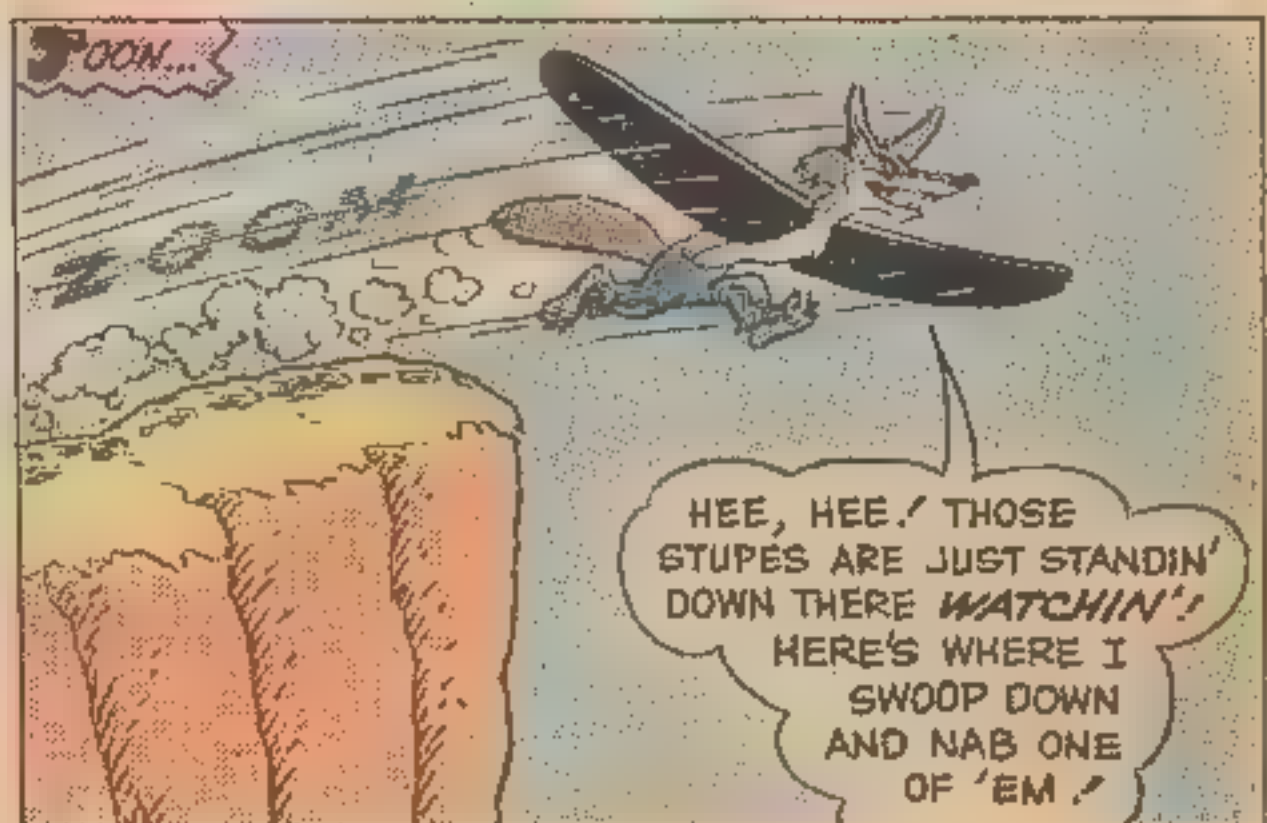
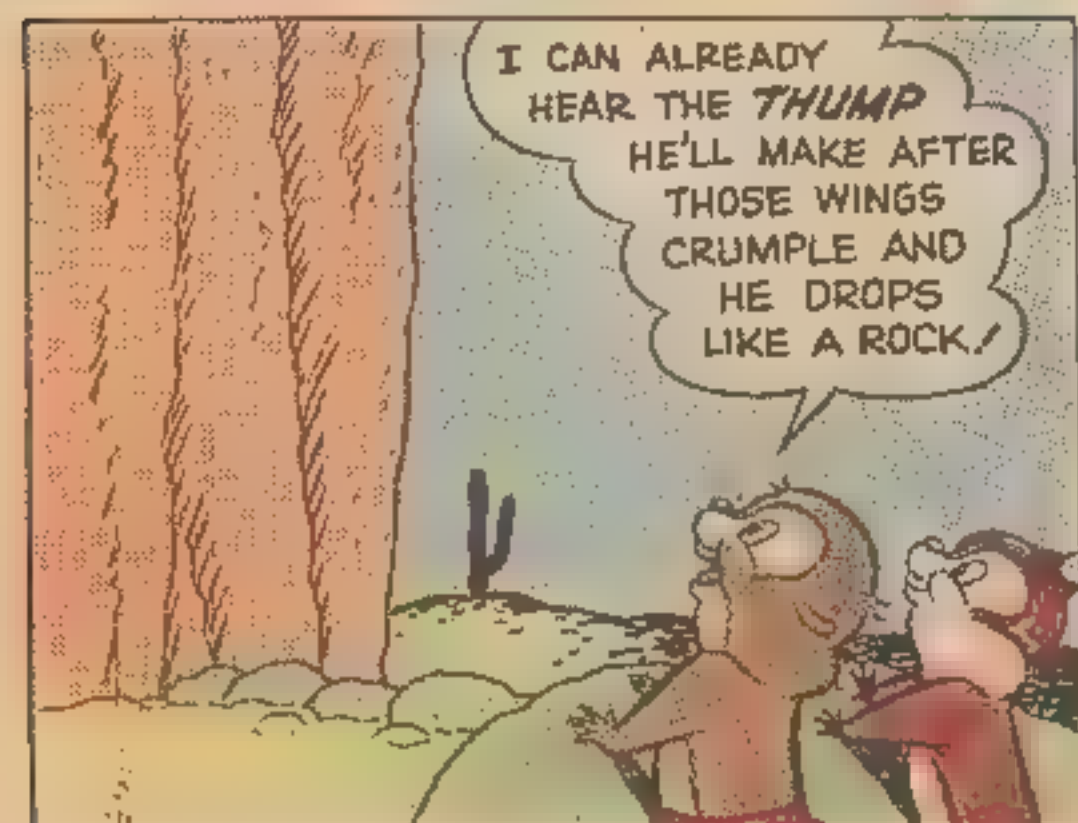
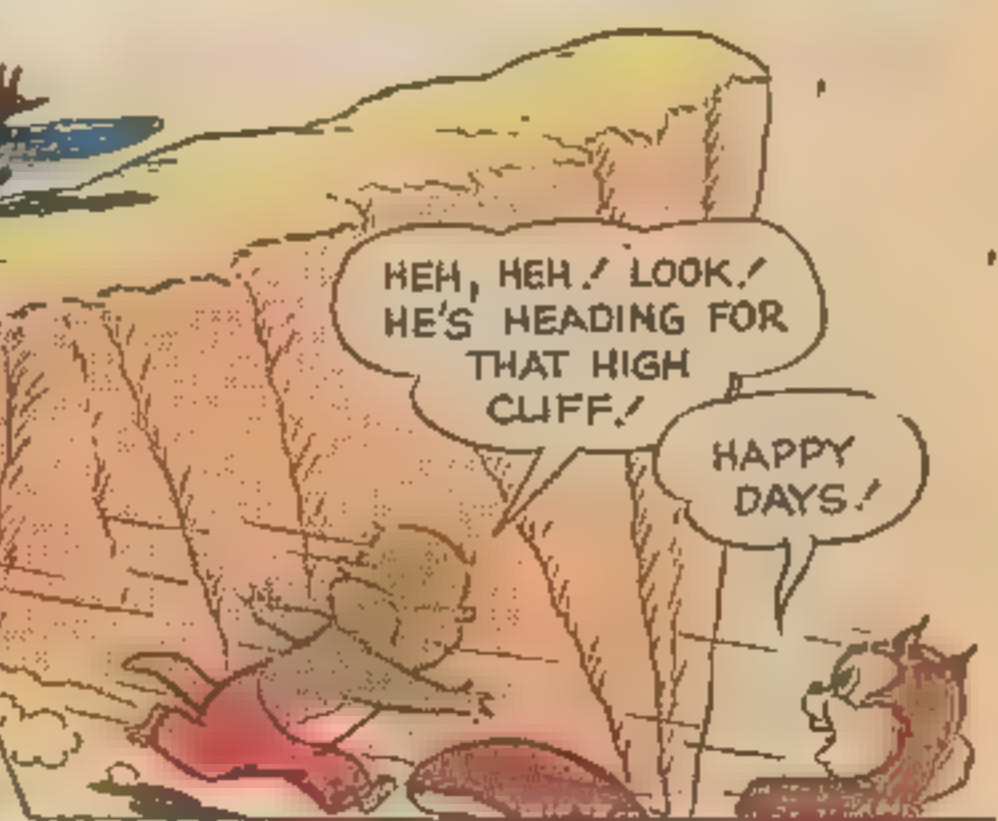
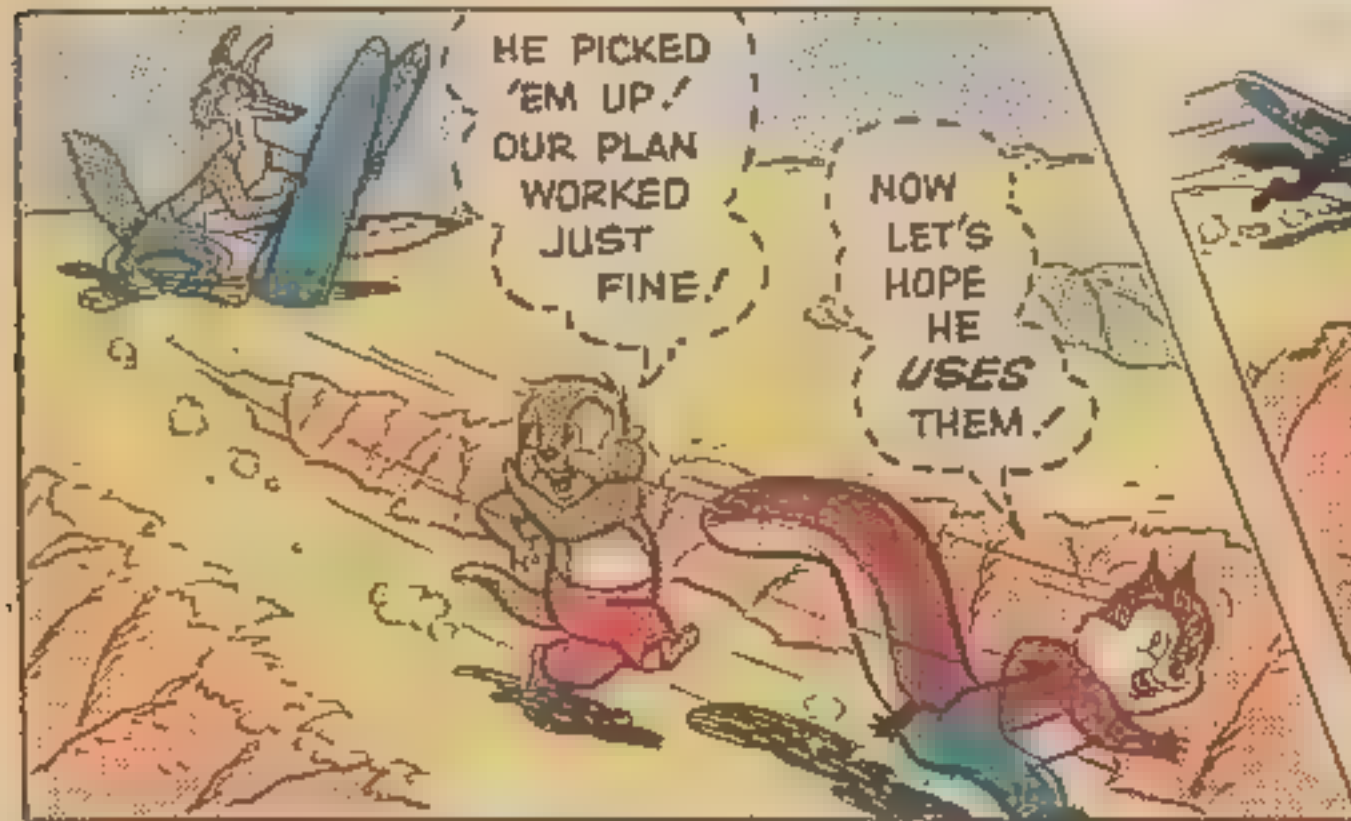
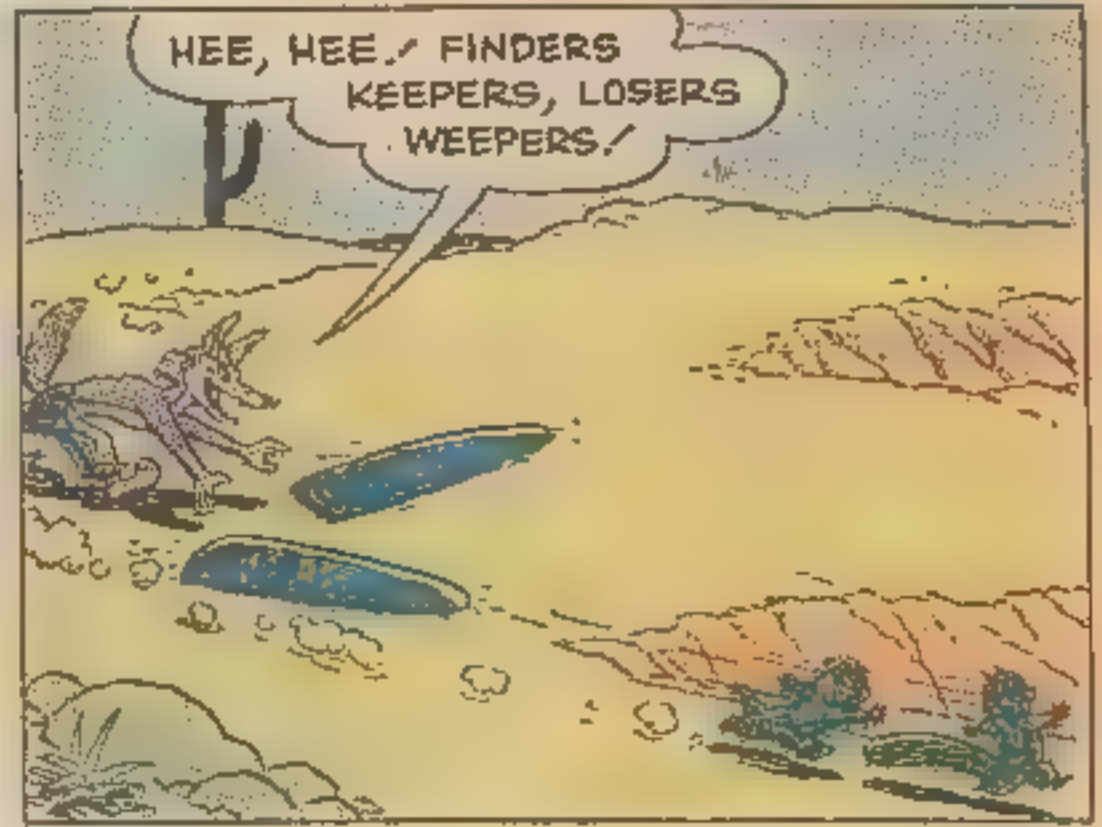
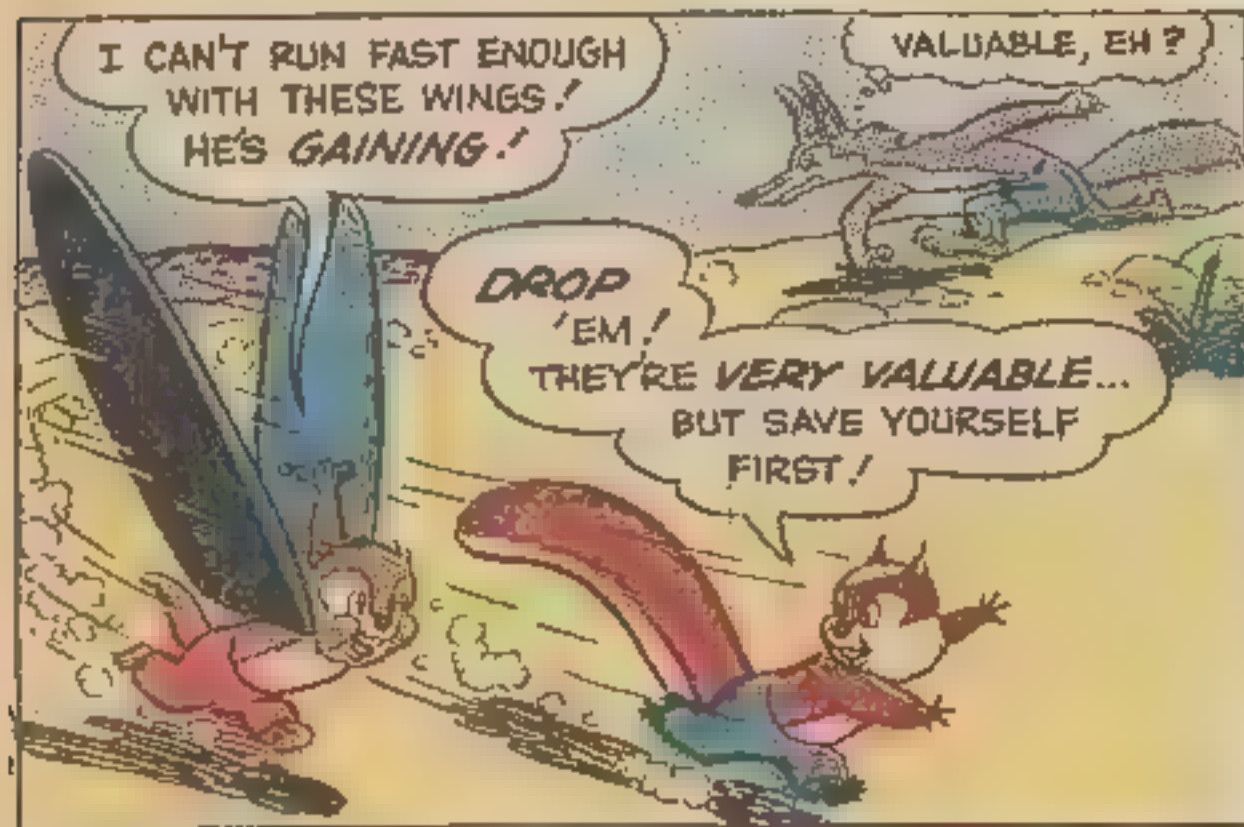
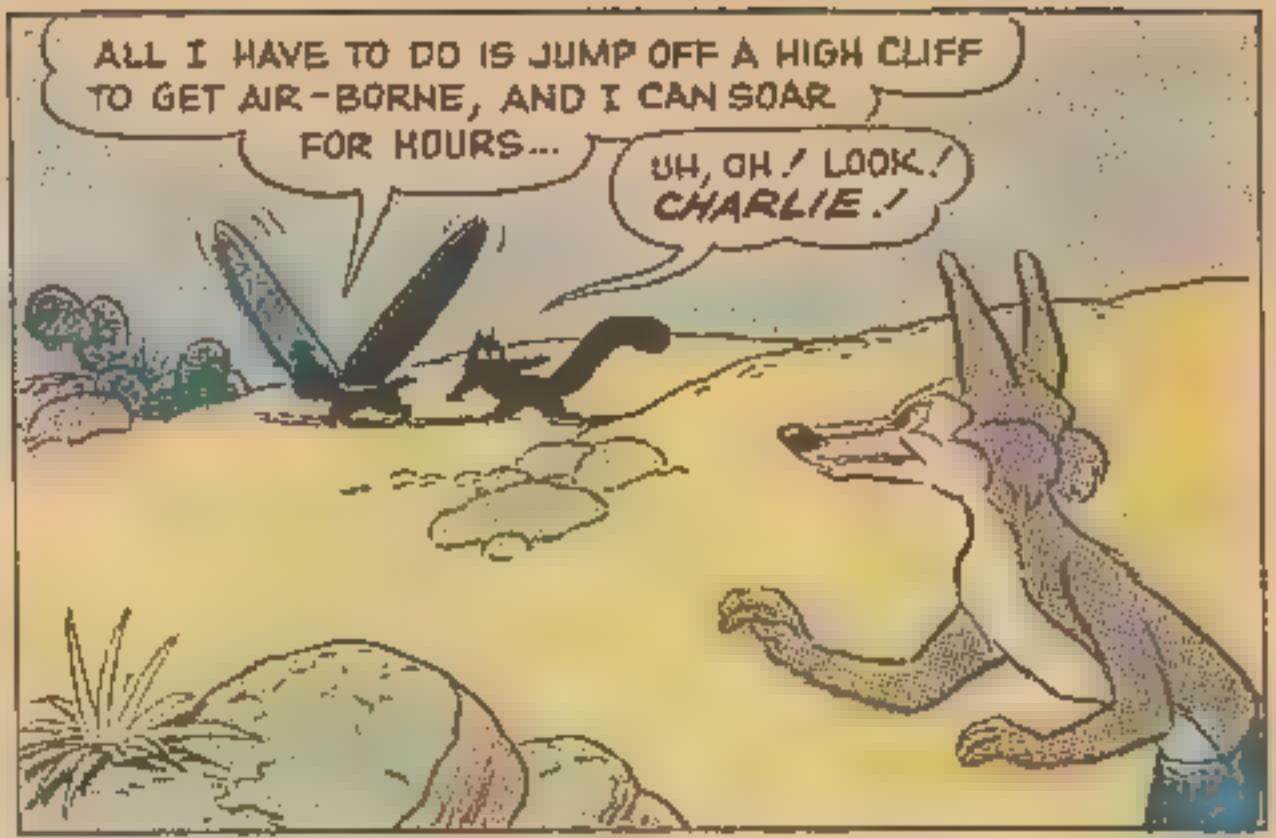
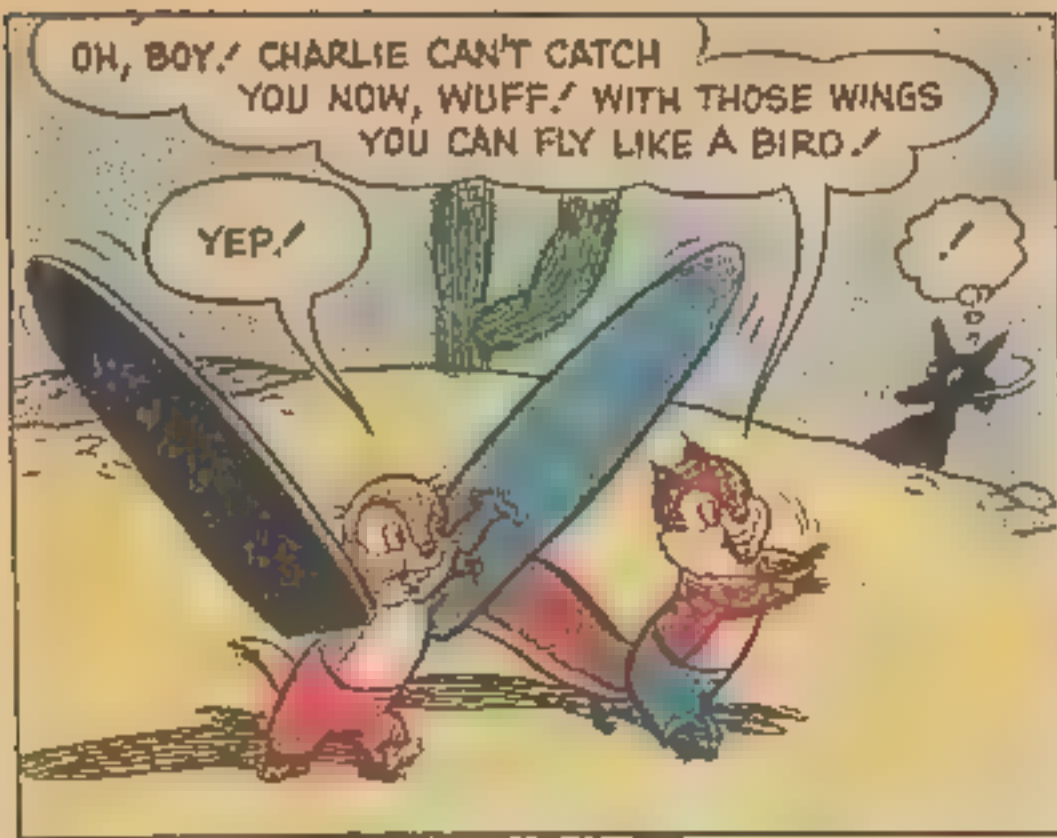
THANKS, SAMMY!

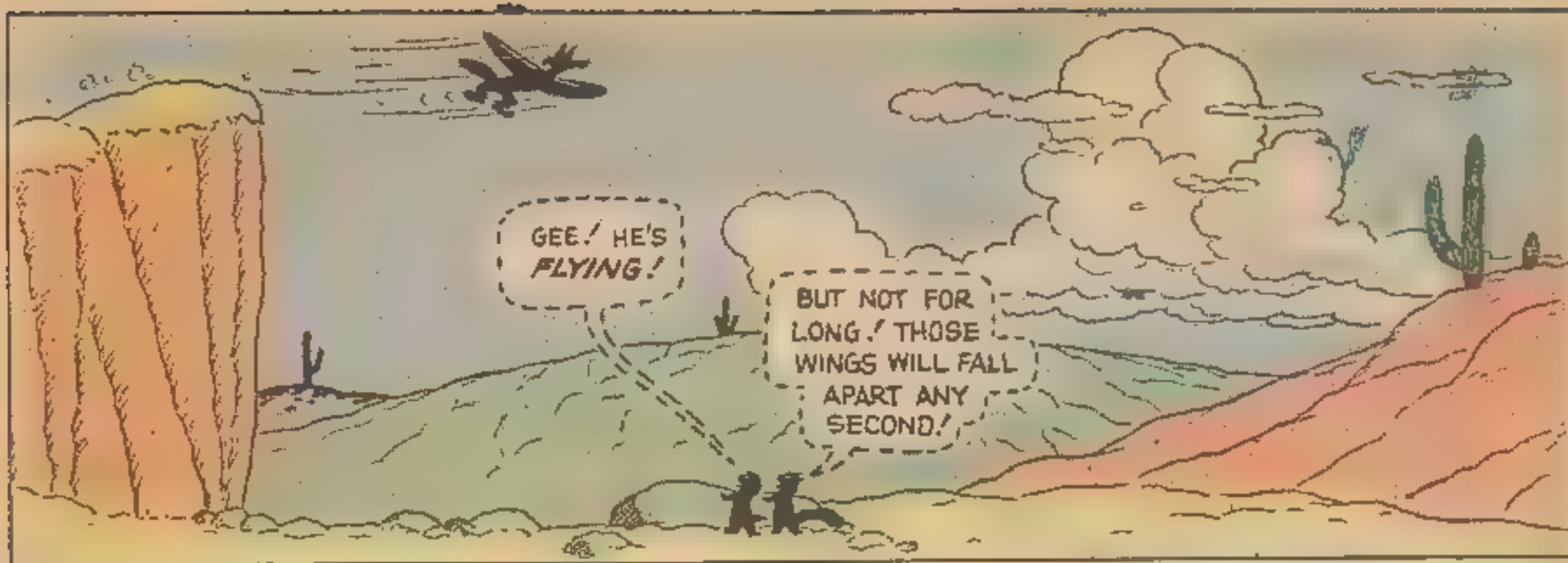
IT WAS A
PLEASURE!

NOW WE KNOW WHO
SENT US
THAT
MAP!

WE SHOULD'VE
KNOWN
IT WAS
ONE OF
CHARLIE'S
TRICKS!

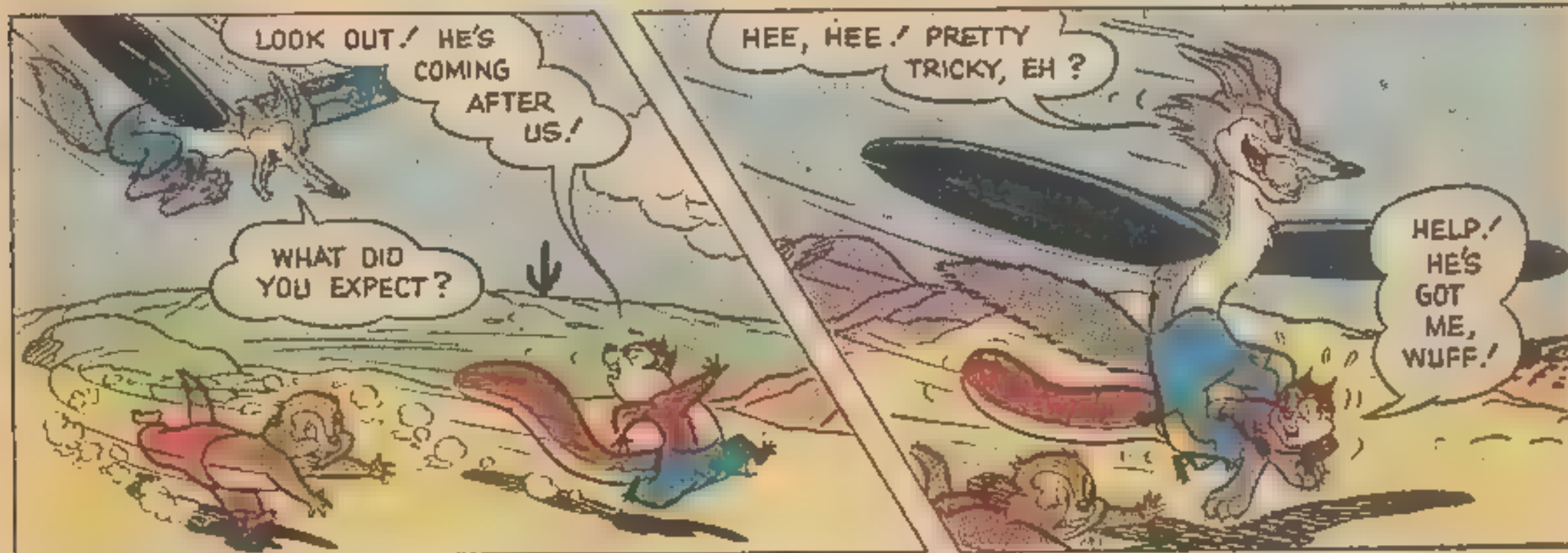






GEE! HE'S
FLYING!

BUT NOT FOR
LONG! THOSE
WINGS WILL FALL
APART ANY
SECOND!



LOOK OUT! HE'S
COMING
AFTER
US!

WHAT DID
YOU EXPECT?

HEE, HEE! PRETTY
TRICKY, EH?

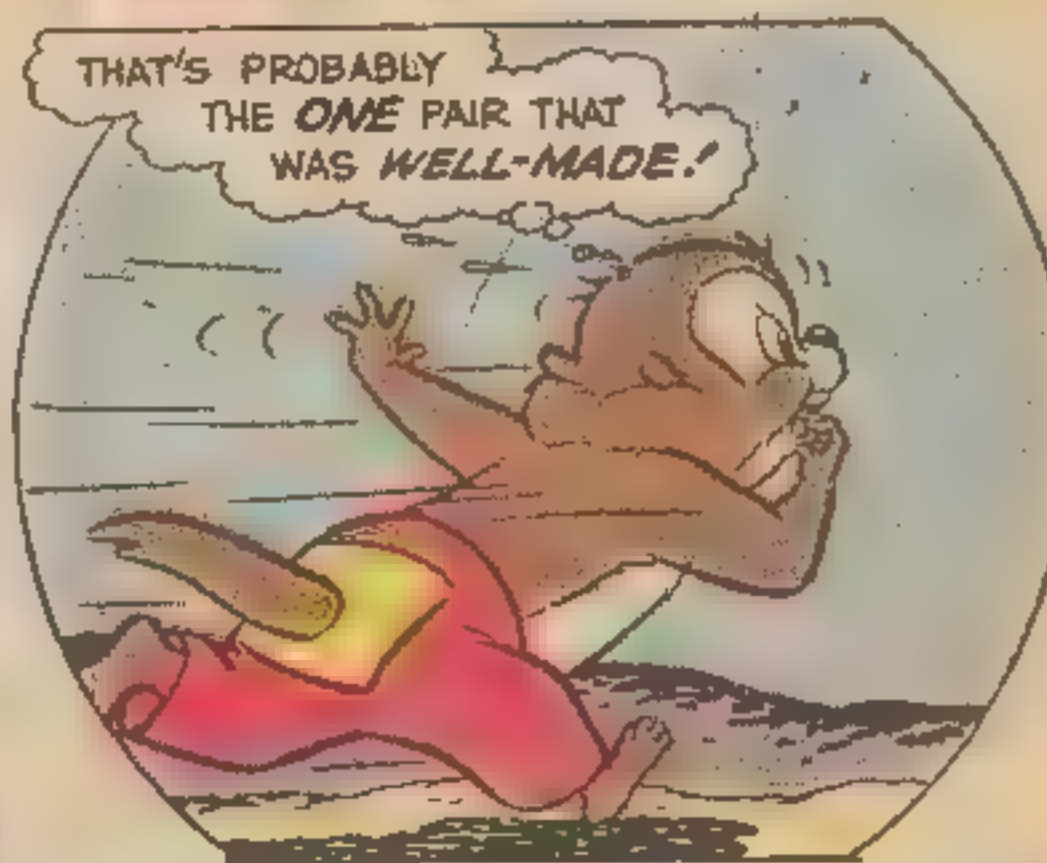
HELP!
HE'S
GOT
ME,
WUFF!



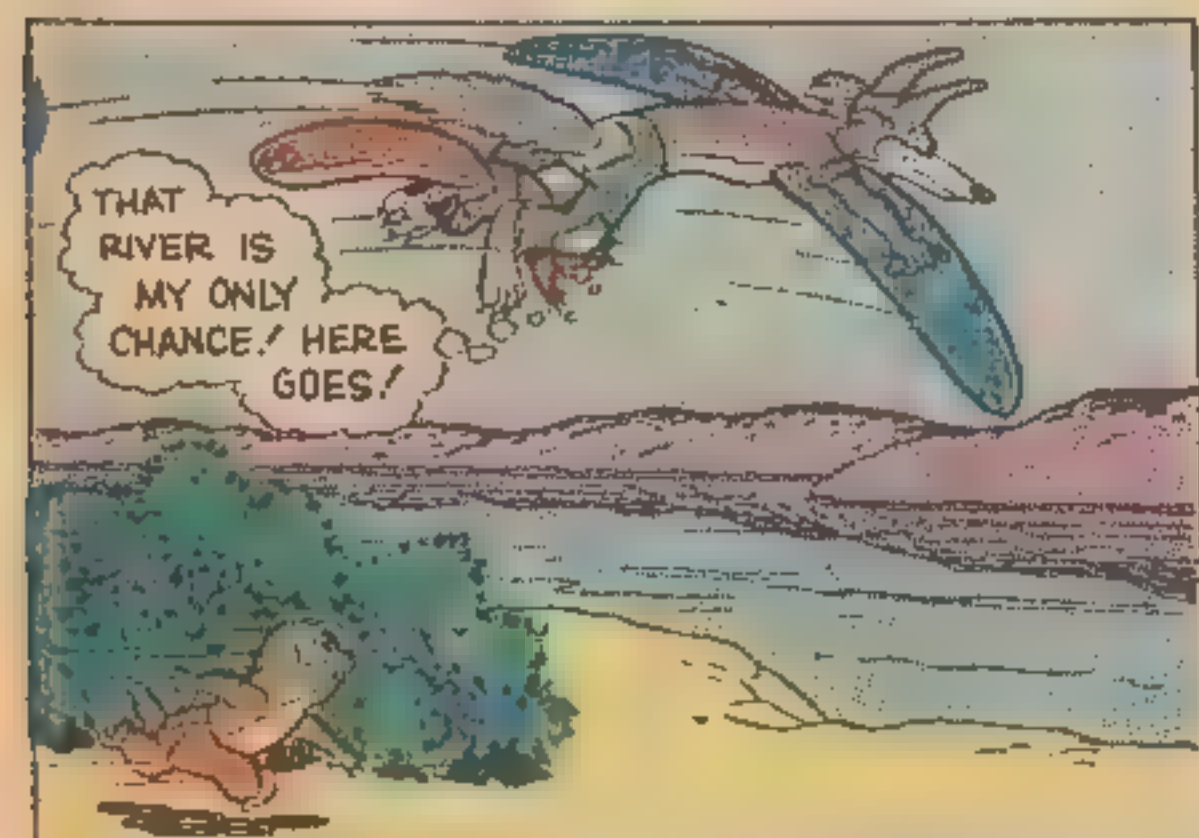
SOON AS I DROP *YOU* INTO
MY STEWPOT, I'LL WING
BACK AND NAB WUFF!

JEEPERS!
THOSE WINGS
ARE STAYING
TOGETHER!

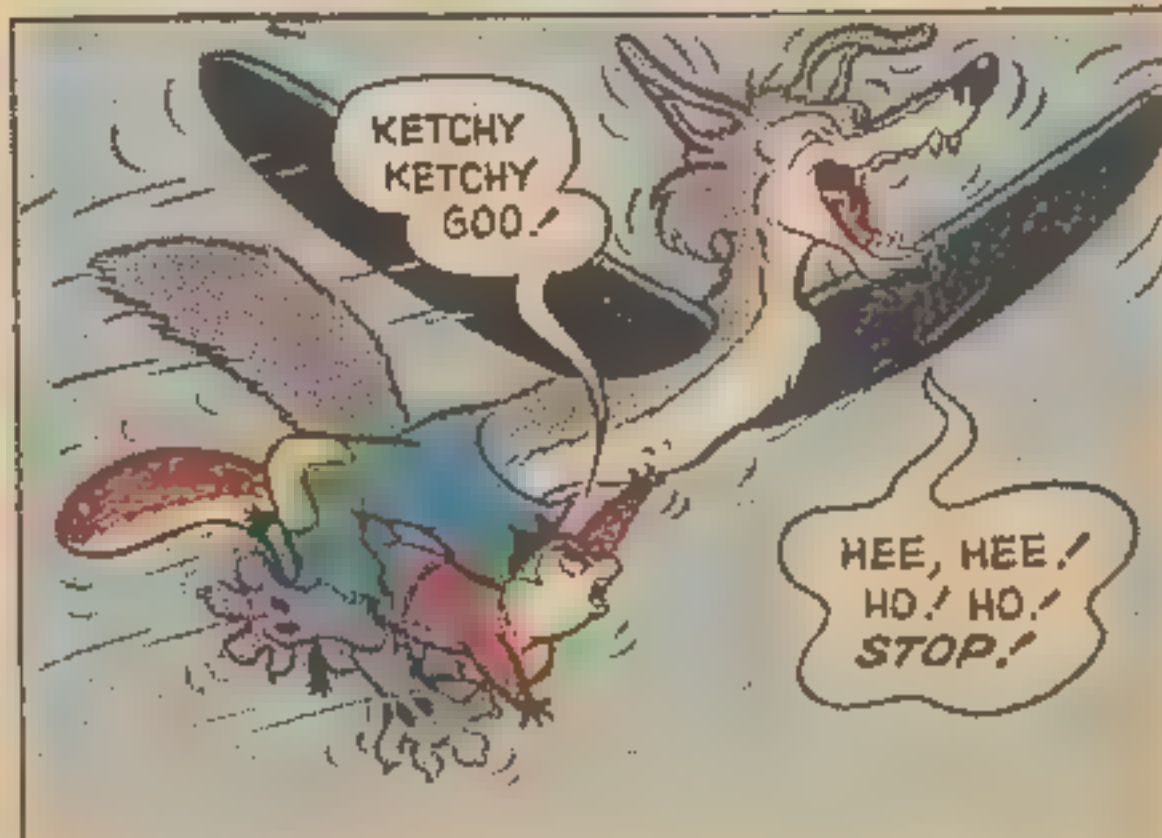
FLAP!
FLAP!



THAT'S PROBABLY
THE *ONE* PAIR THAT
WAS *WELL-MADE*!

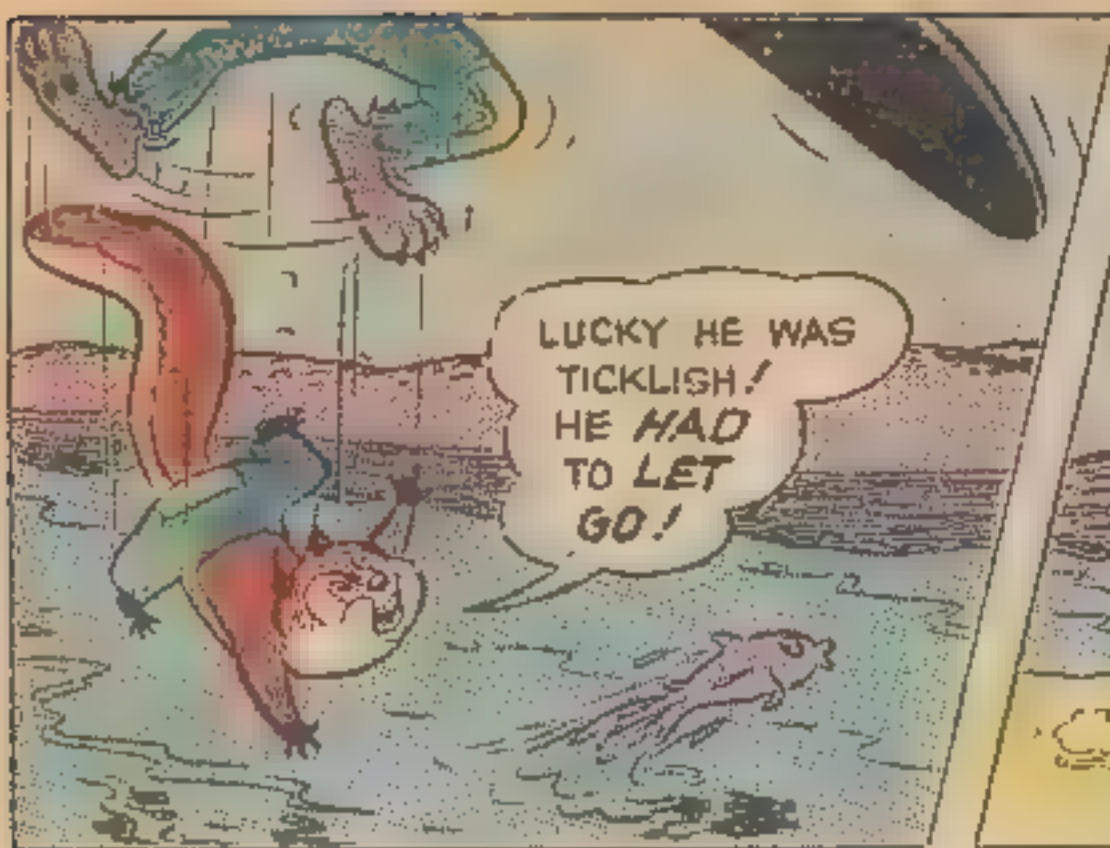


THAT
RIVER IS
MY ONLY
CHANCE! HERE
GOES!

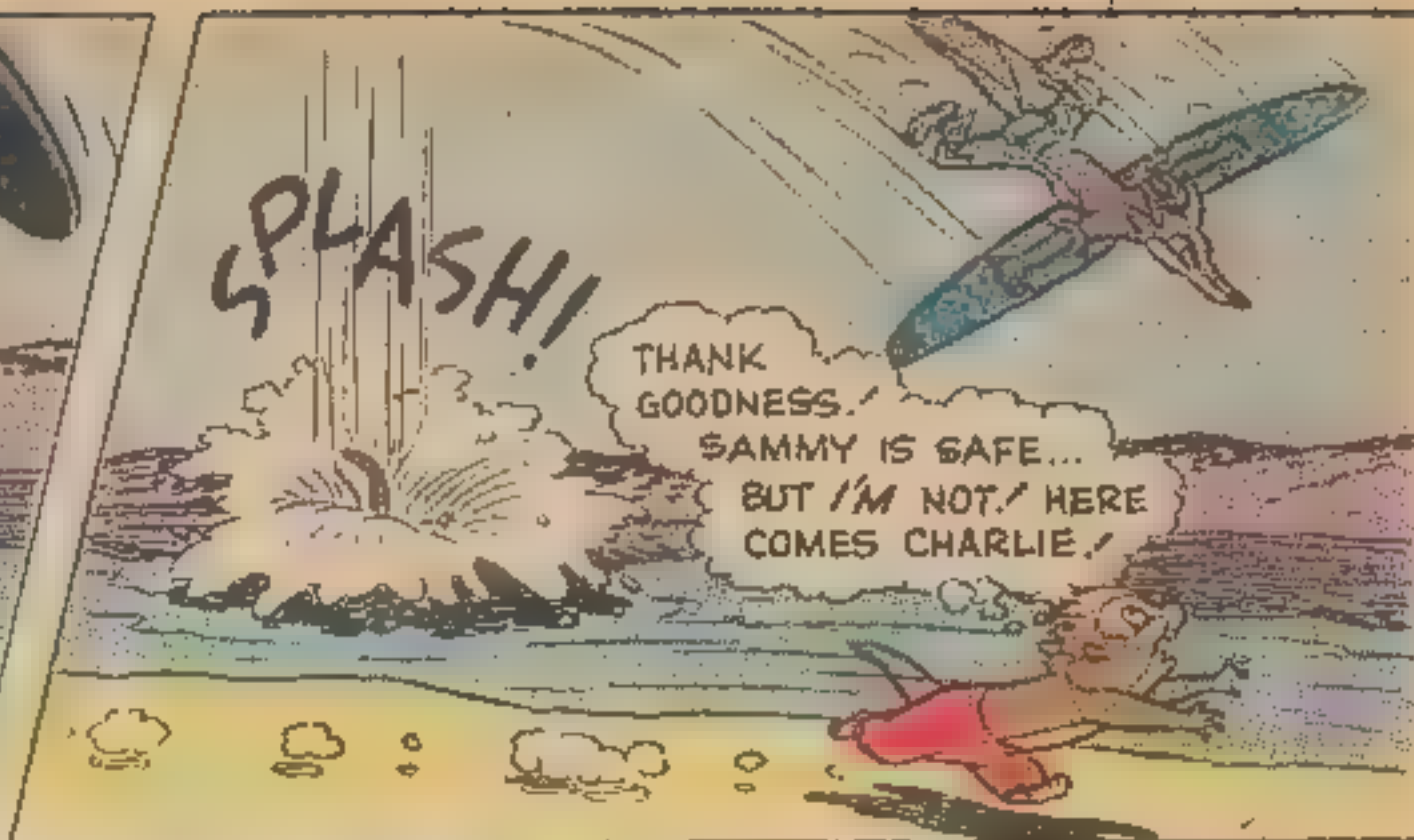


KETCHY
KETCHY
GOO!

HEE, HEE!
HO! HO!
STOP!

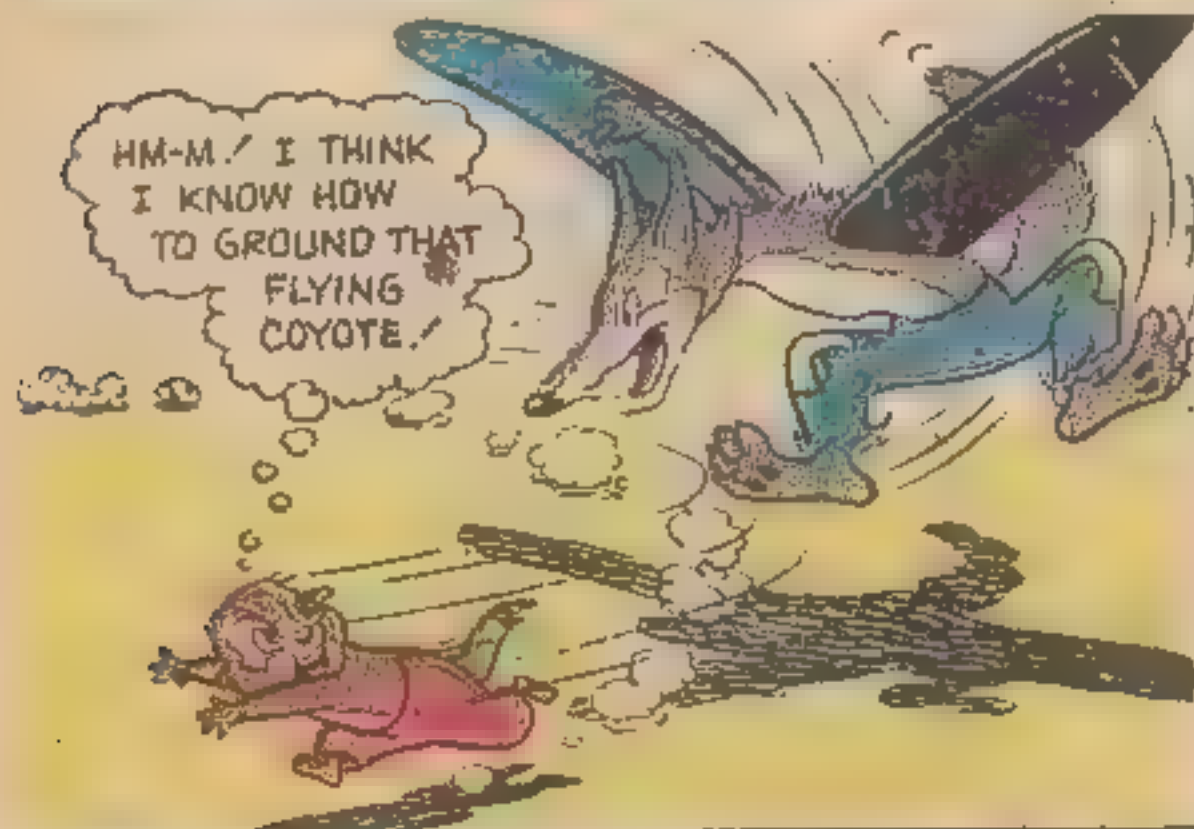


LUCKY HE WAS
TICKLISH!
HE *HAD*
TO LET
GO!

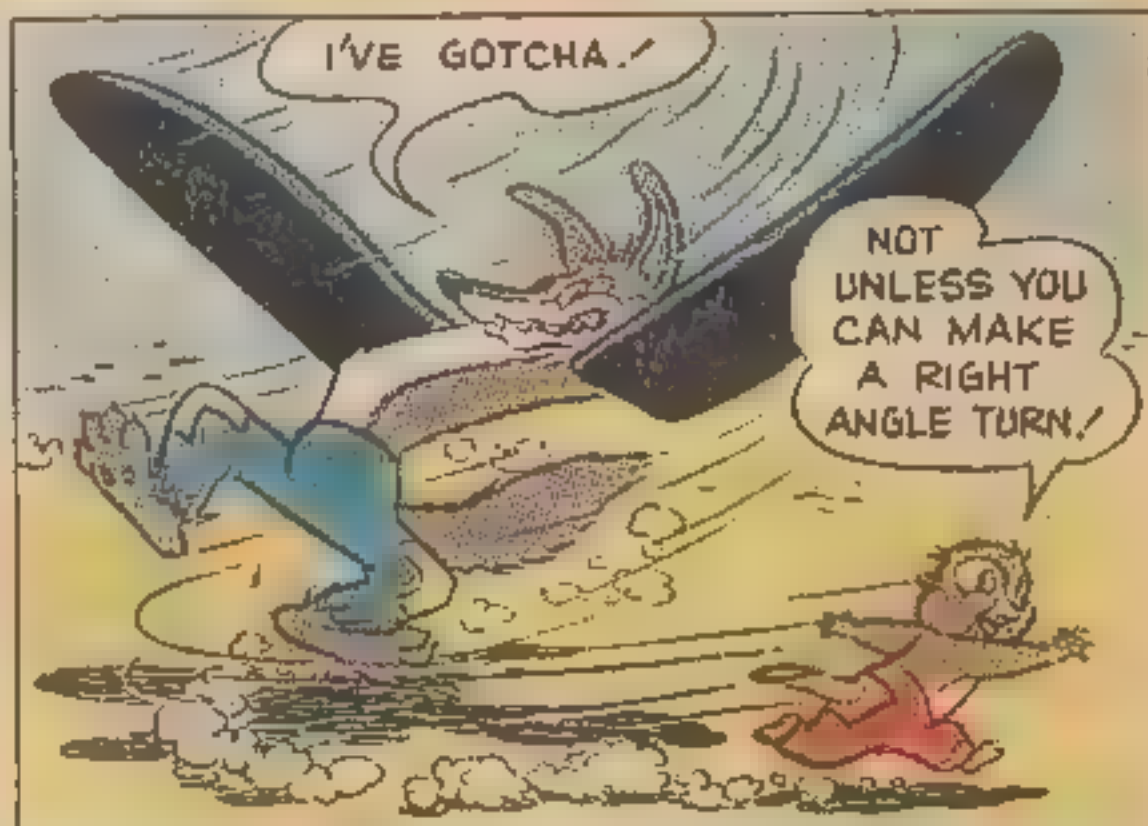


SPLASH!

THANK
GOODNESS.
SAMMY IS SAFE...
BUT I'M NOT! HERE
COMES CHARLIE!

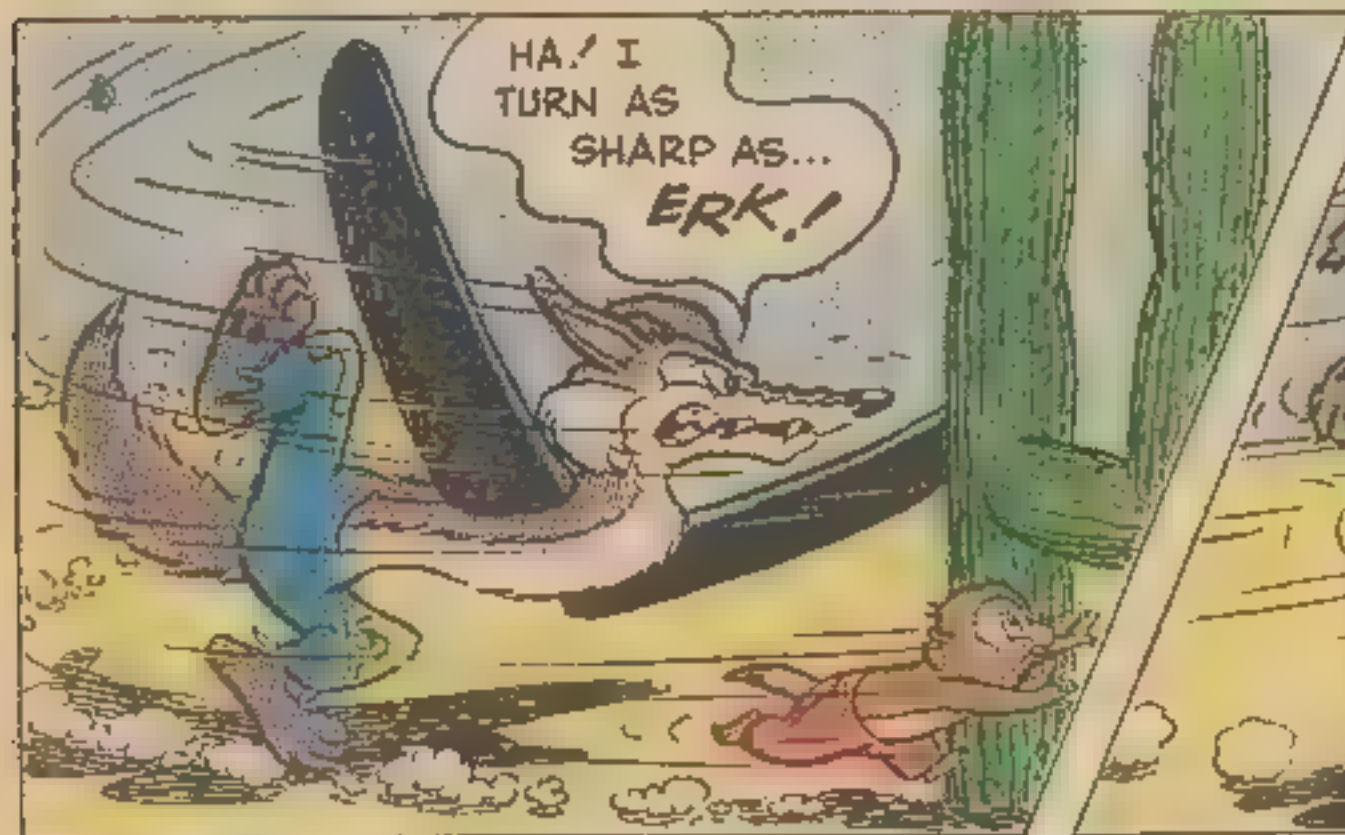


HM-M! I THINK
I KNOW HOW
TO GROUND THAT
FLYING
COYOTE!

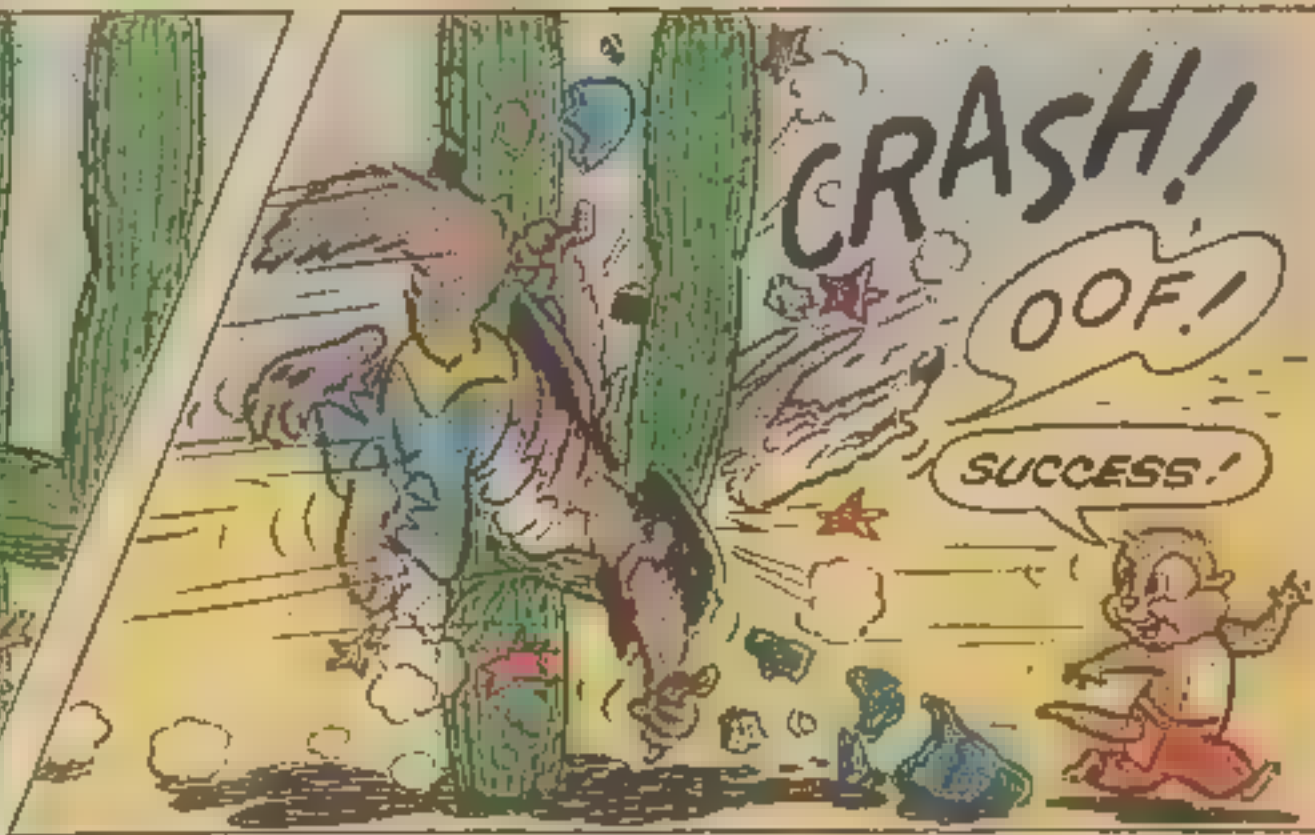


I'VE GOTCHA!

NOT
UNLESS YOU
CAN MAKE
A RIGHT
ANGLE TURN!



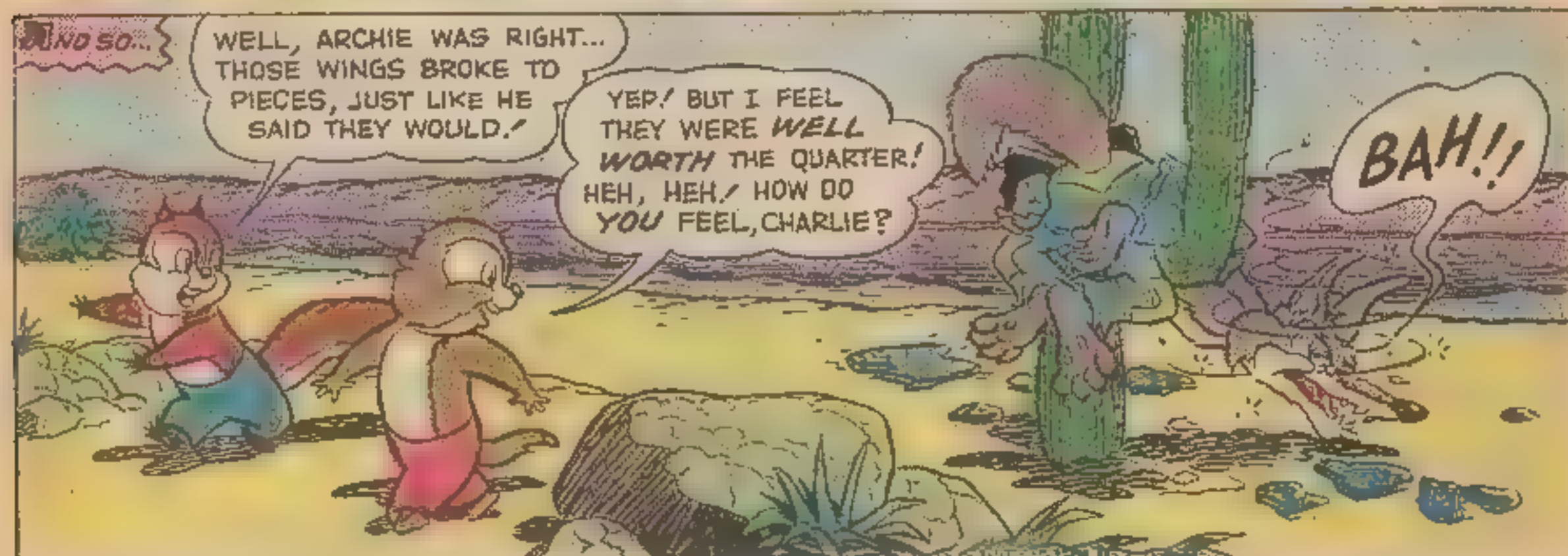
HA! I
TURN AS
SHARP AS...
ERK!



CRASH!

OOF!

SUCCESS!

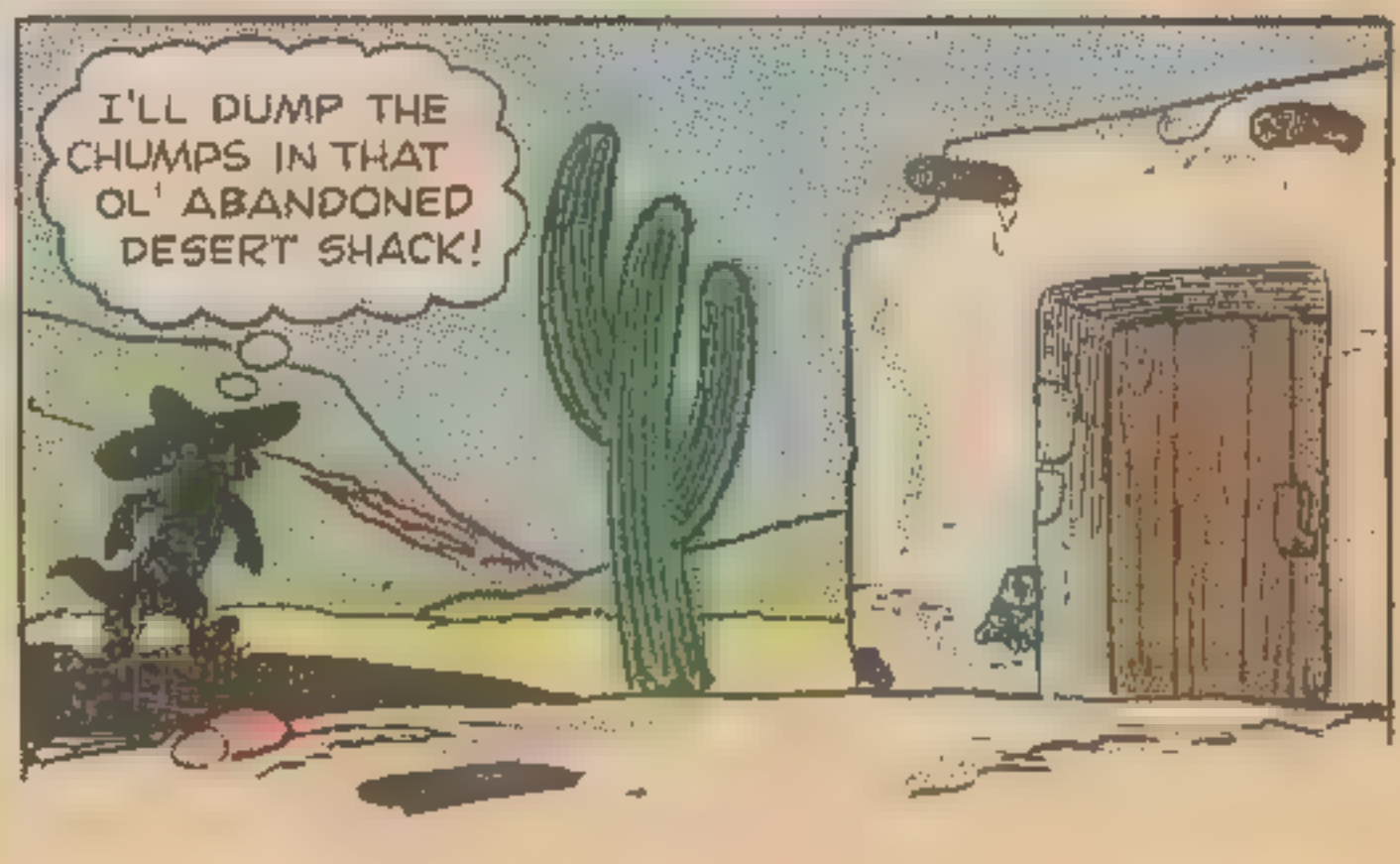
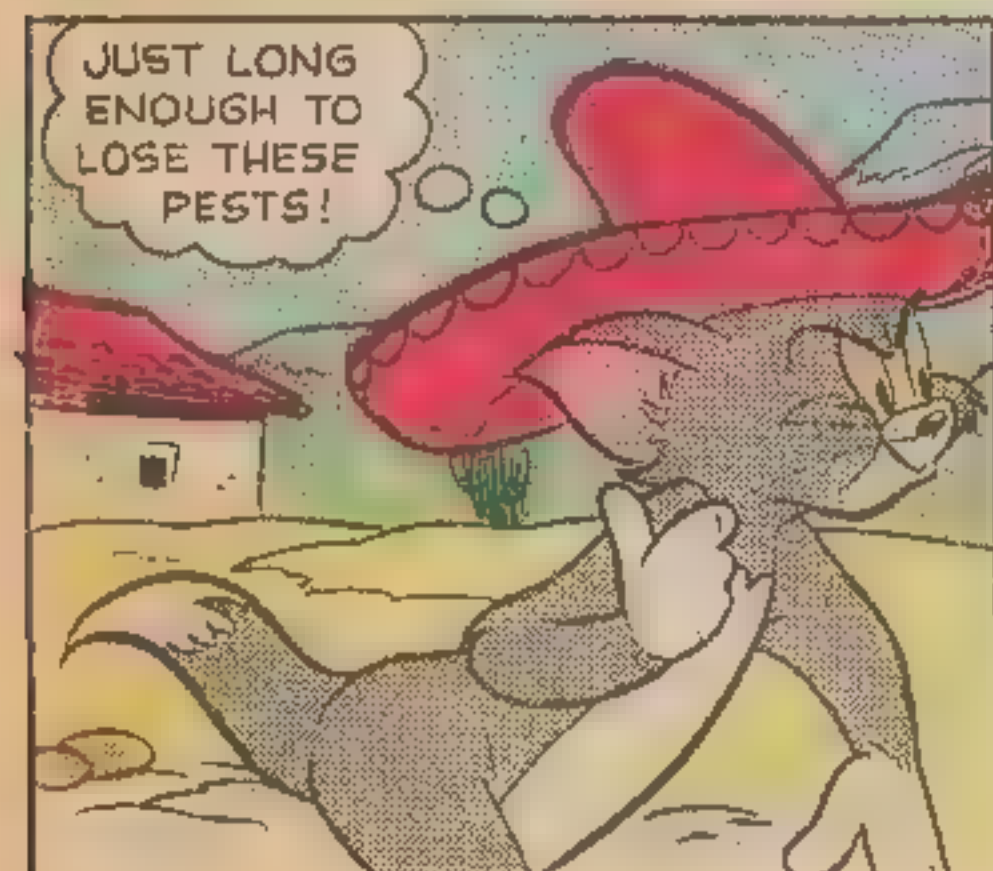
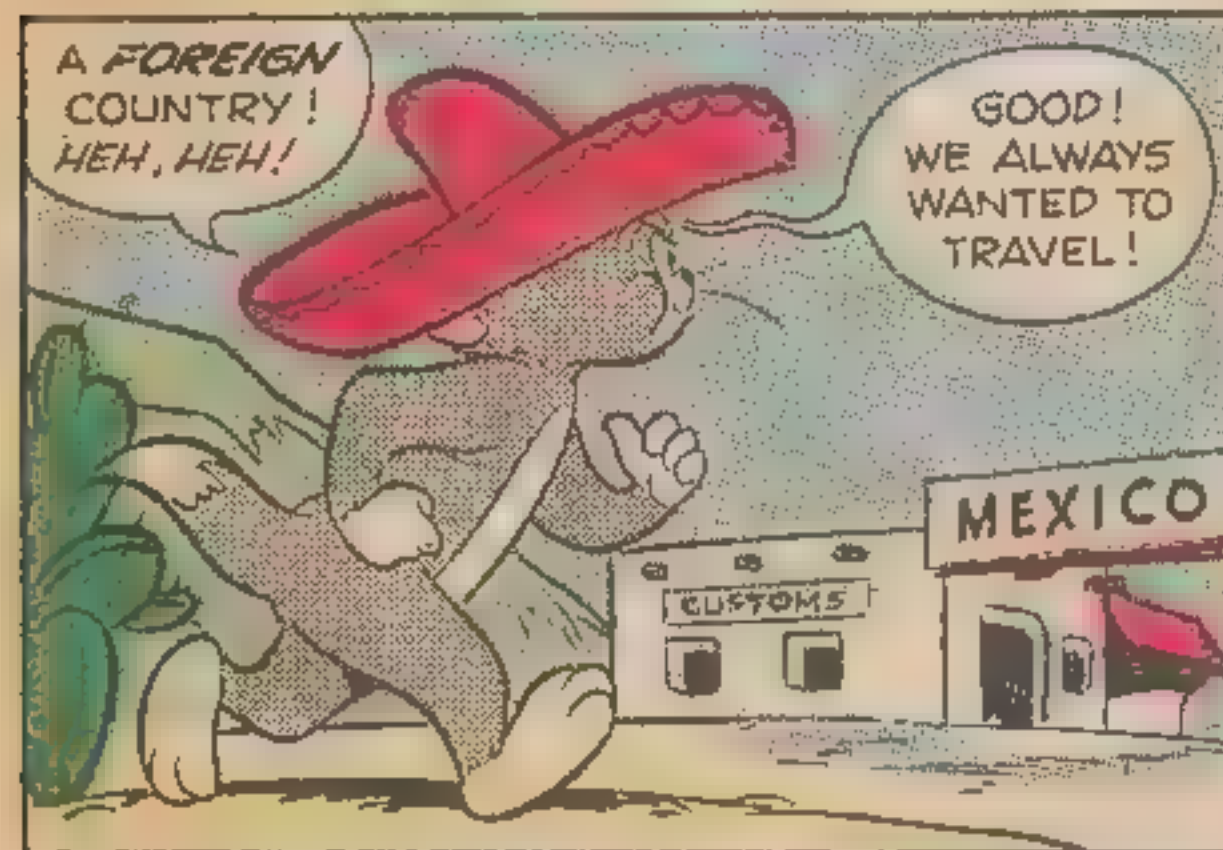
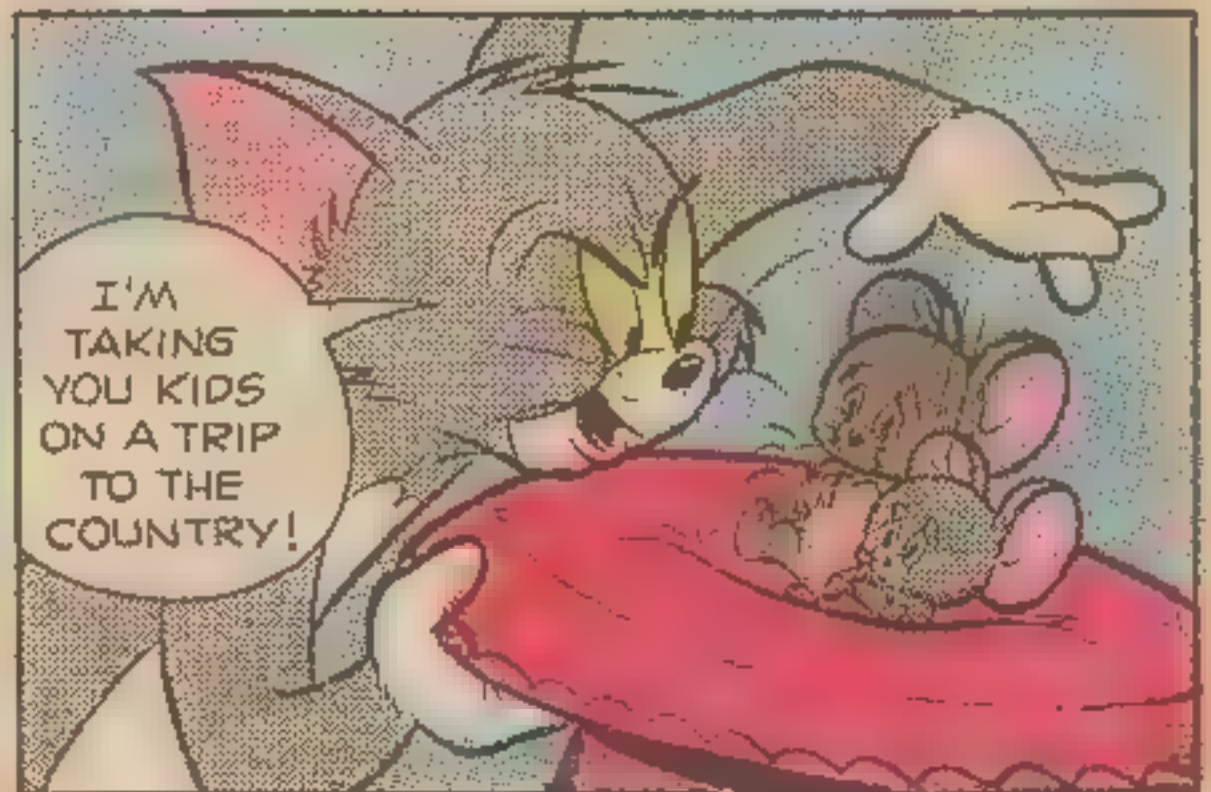
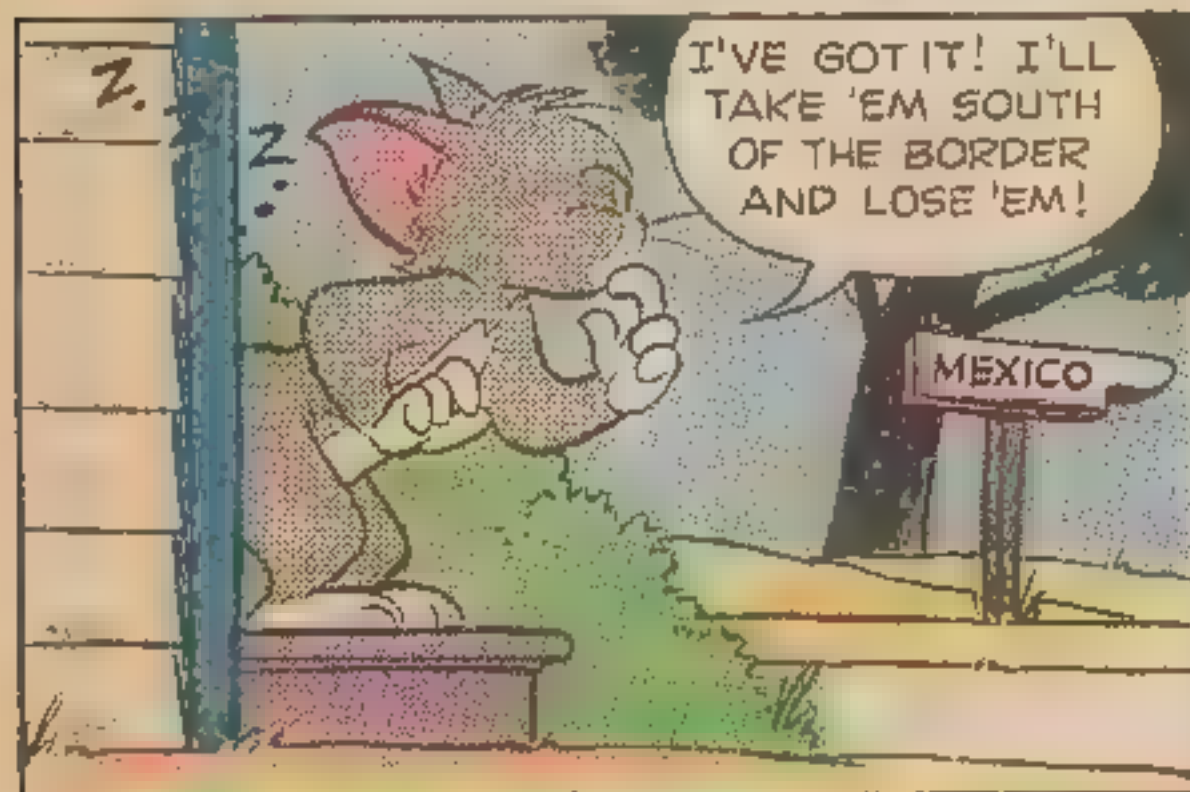
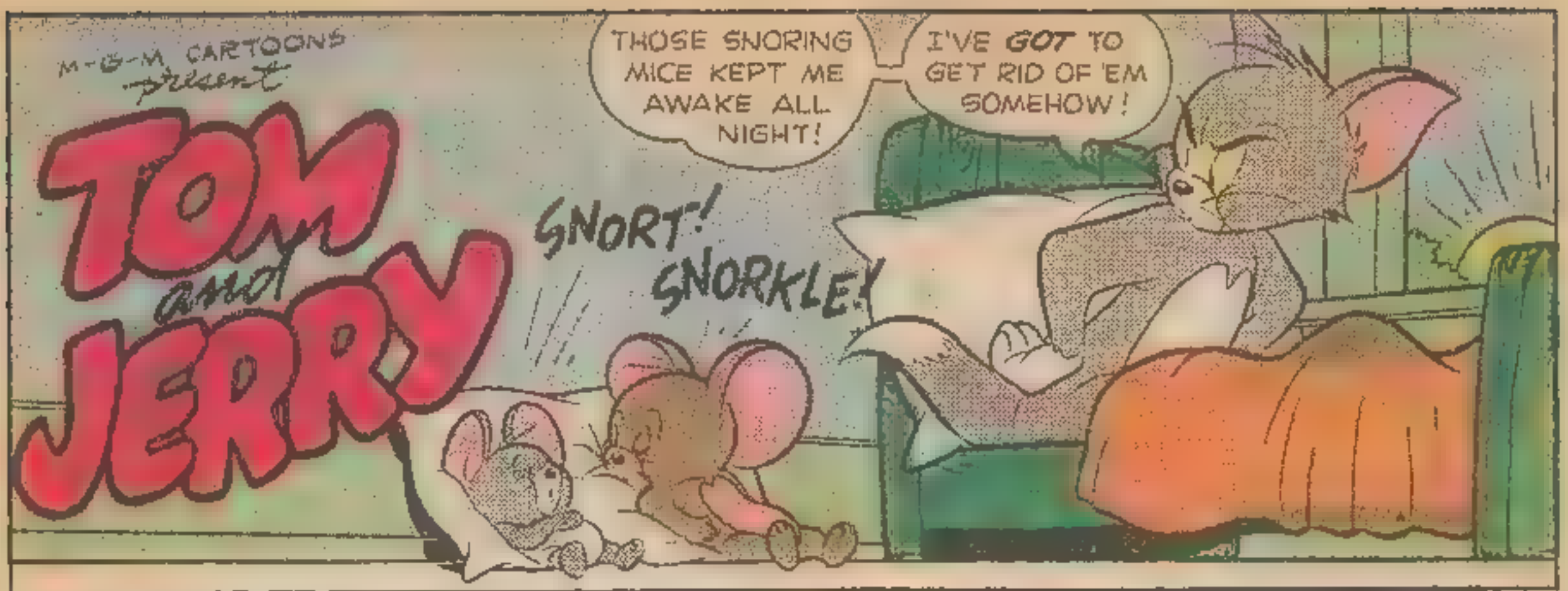


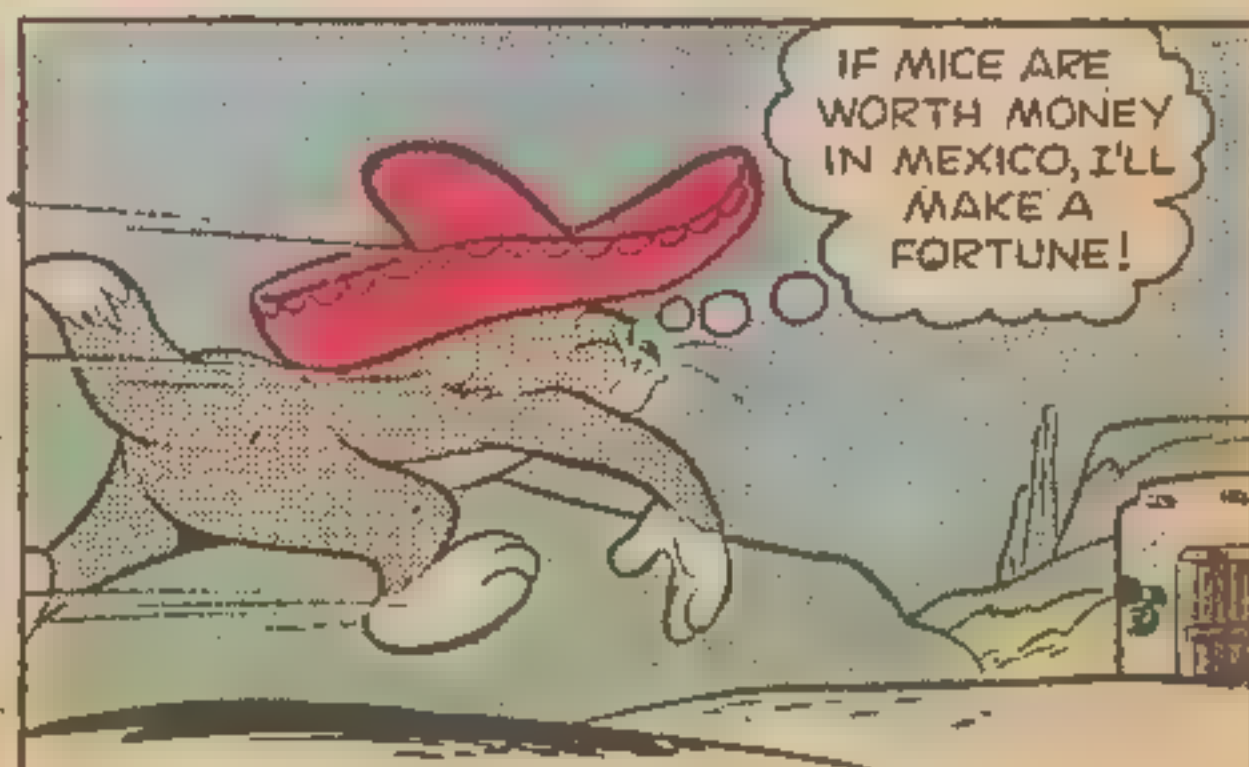
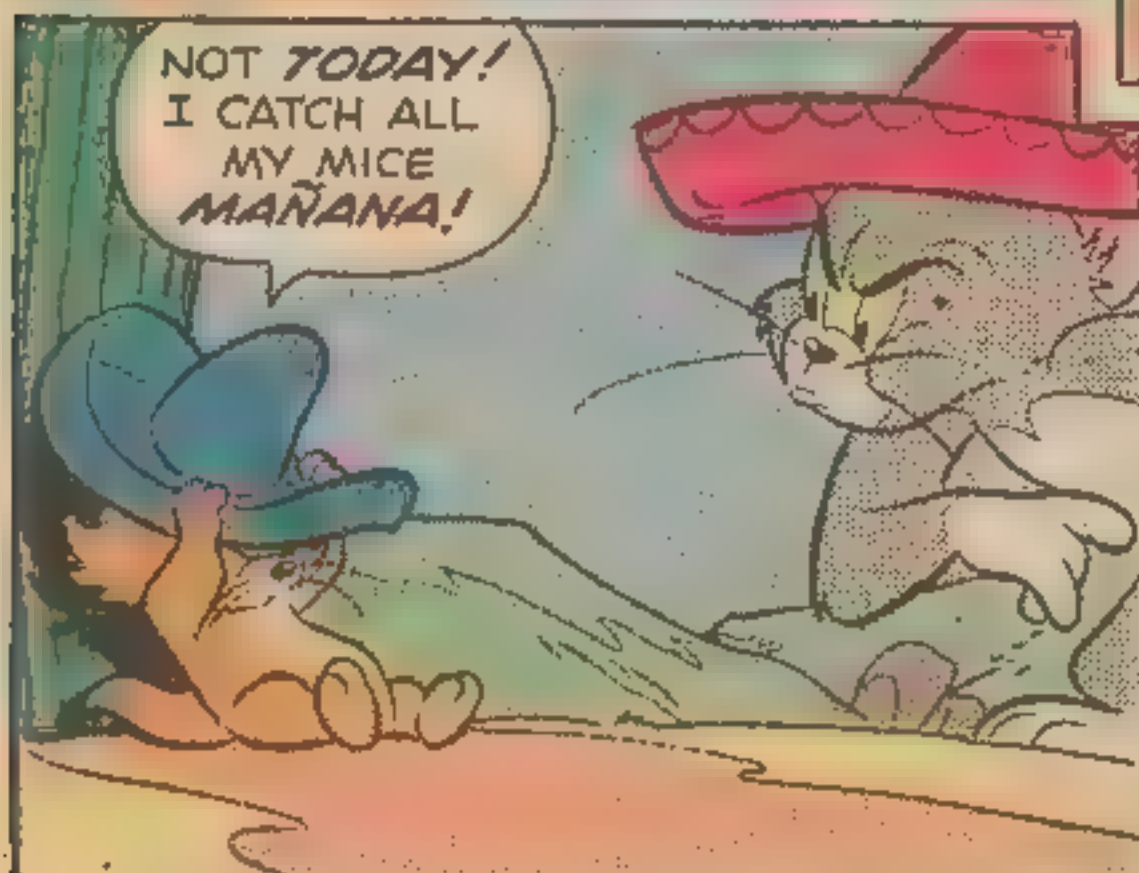
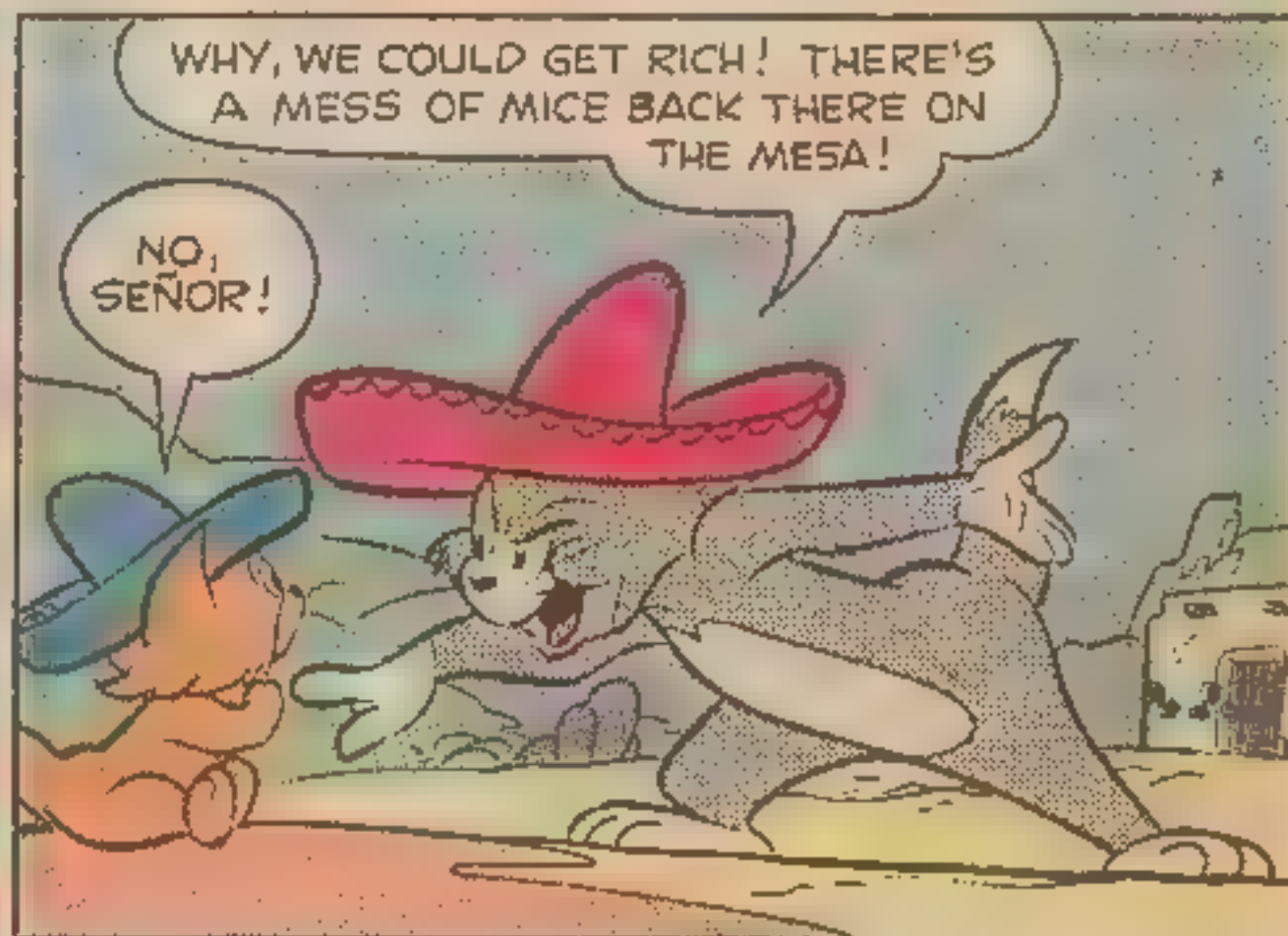
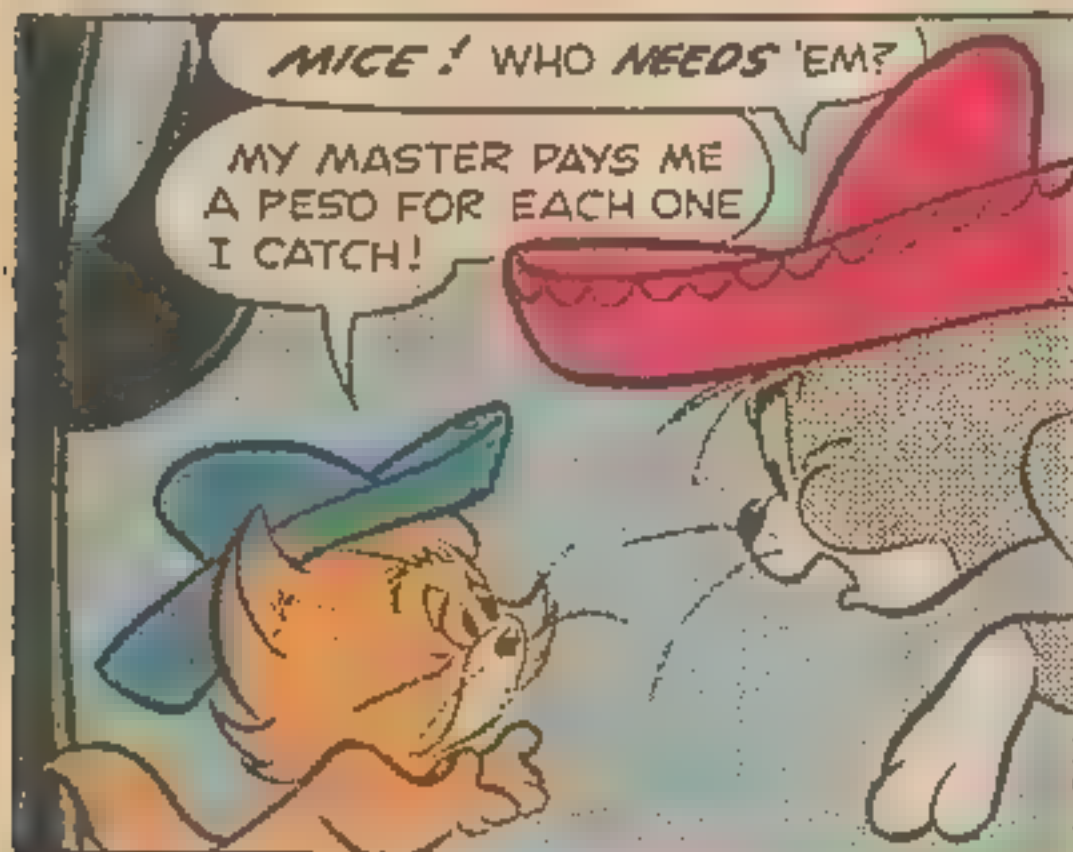
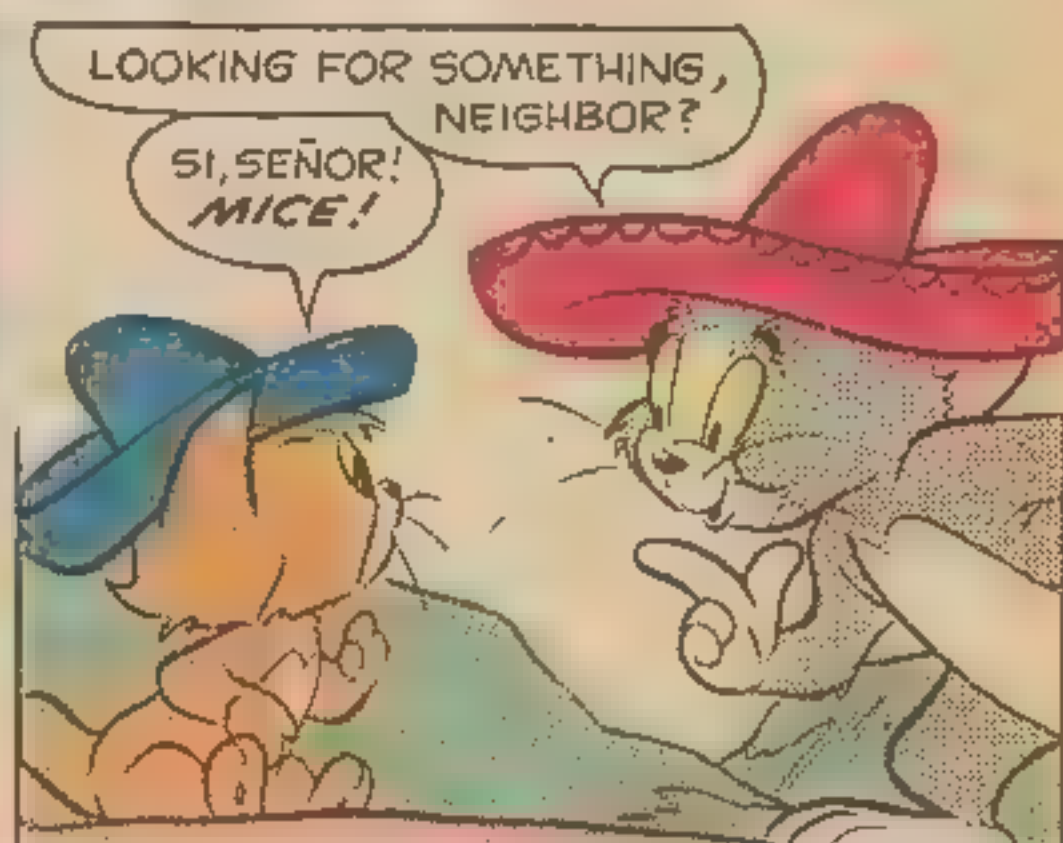
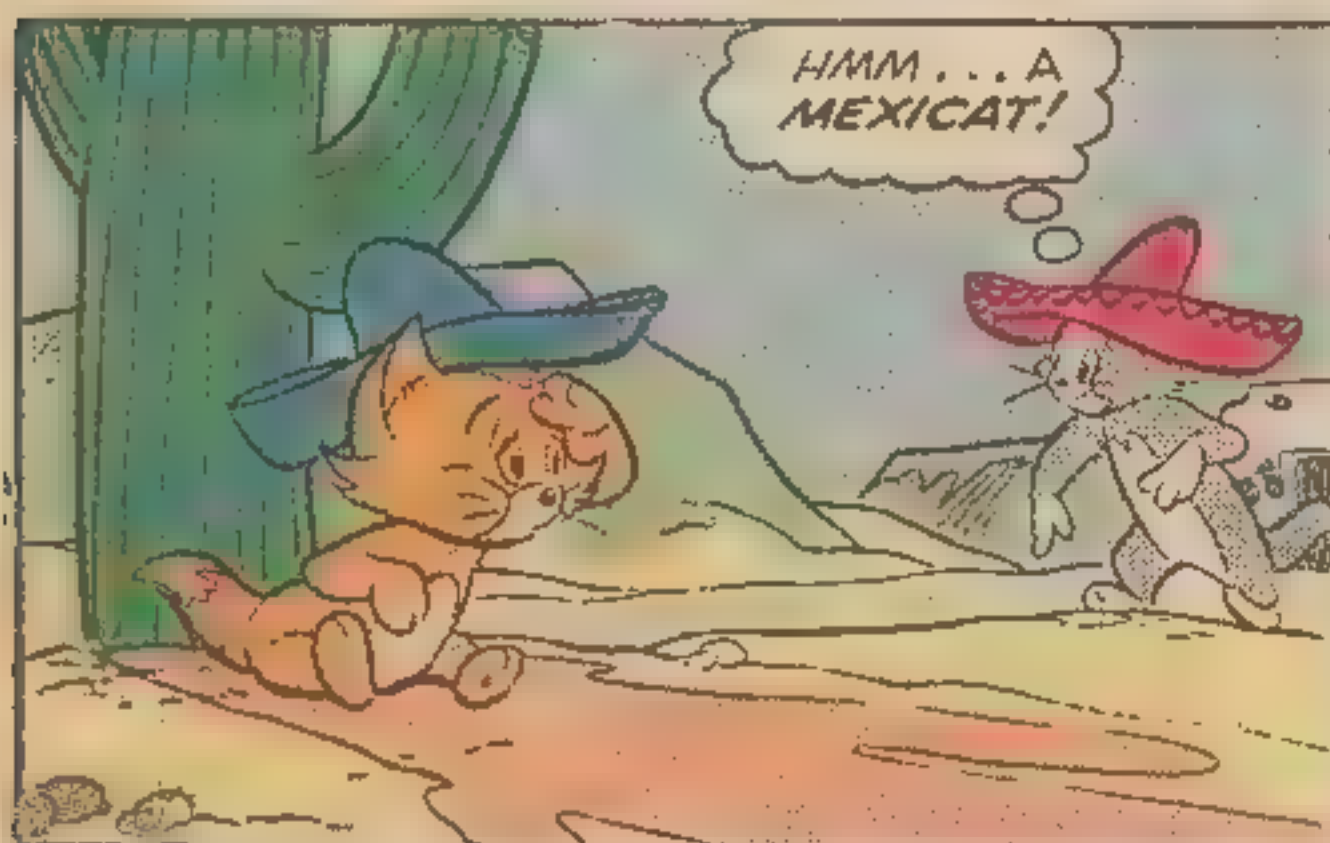
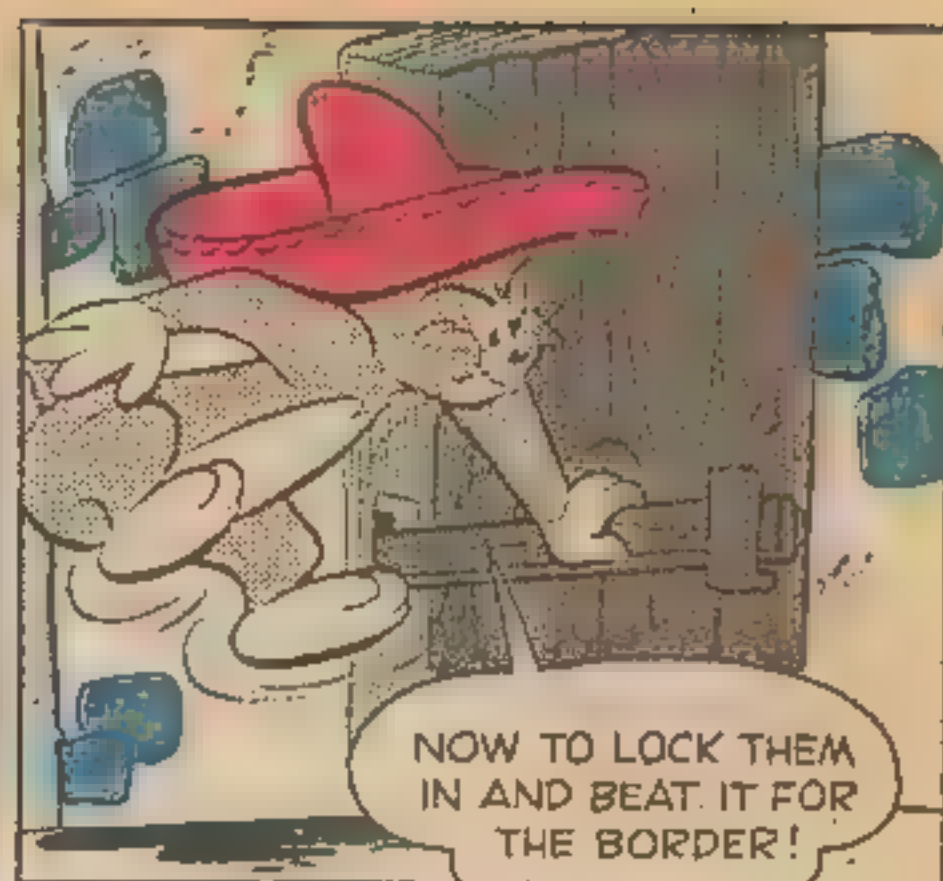
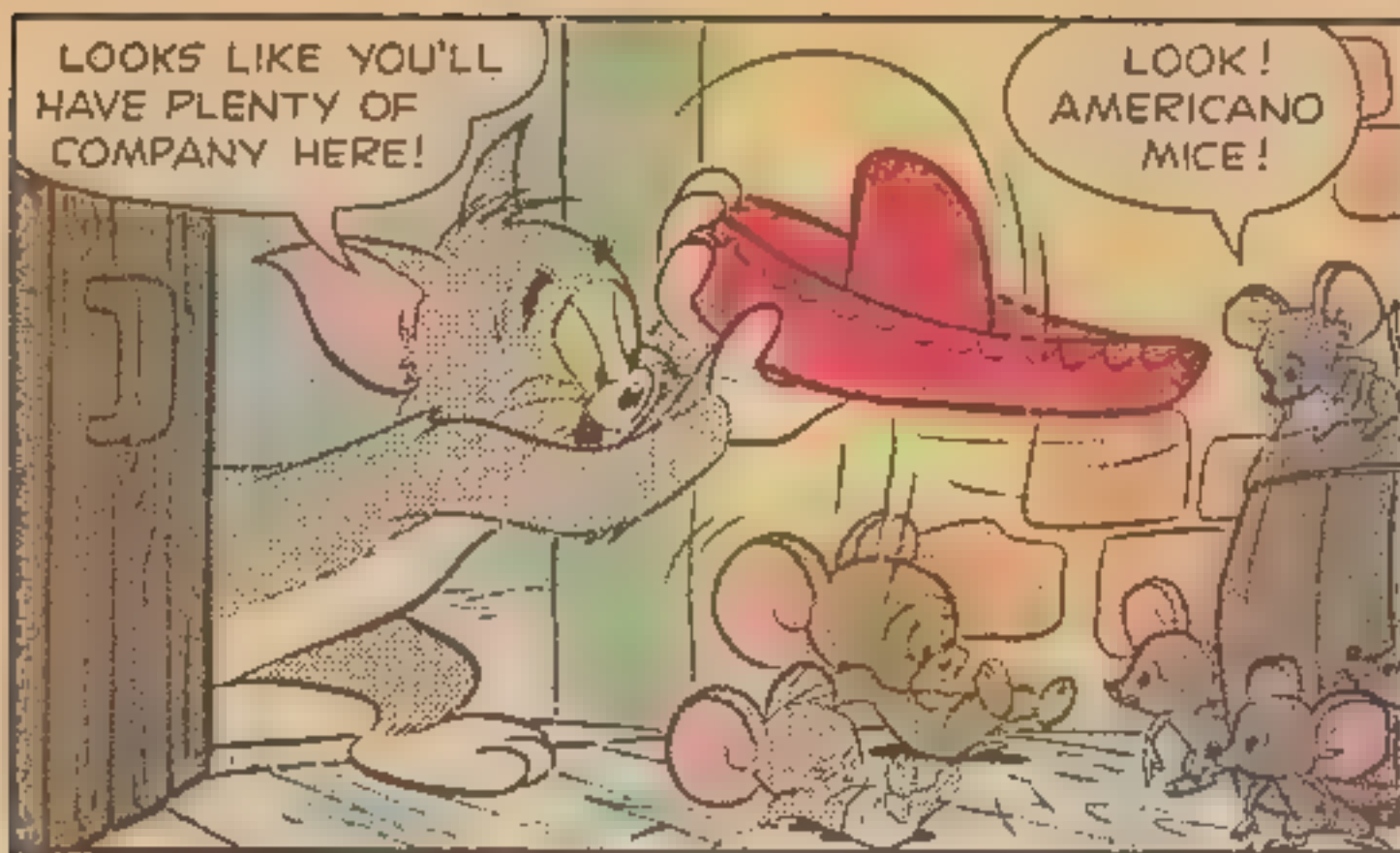
AND SO...

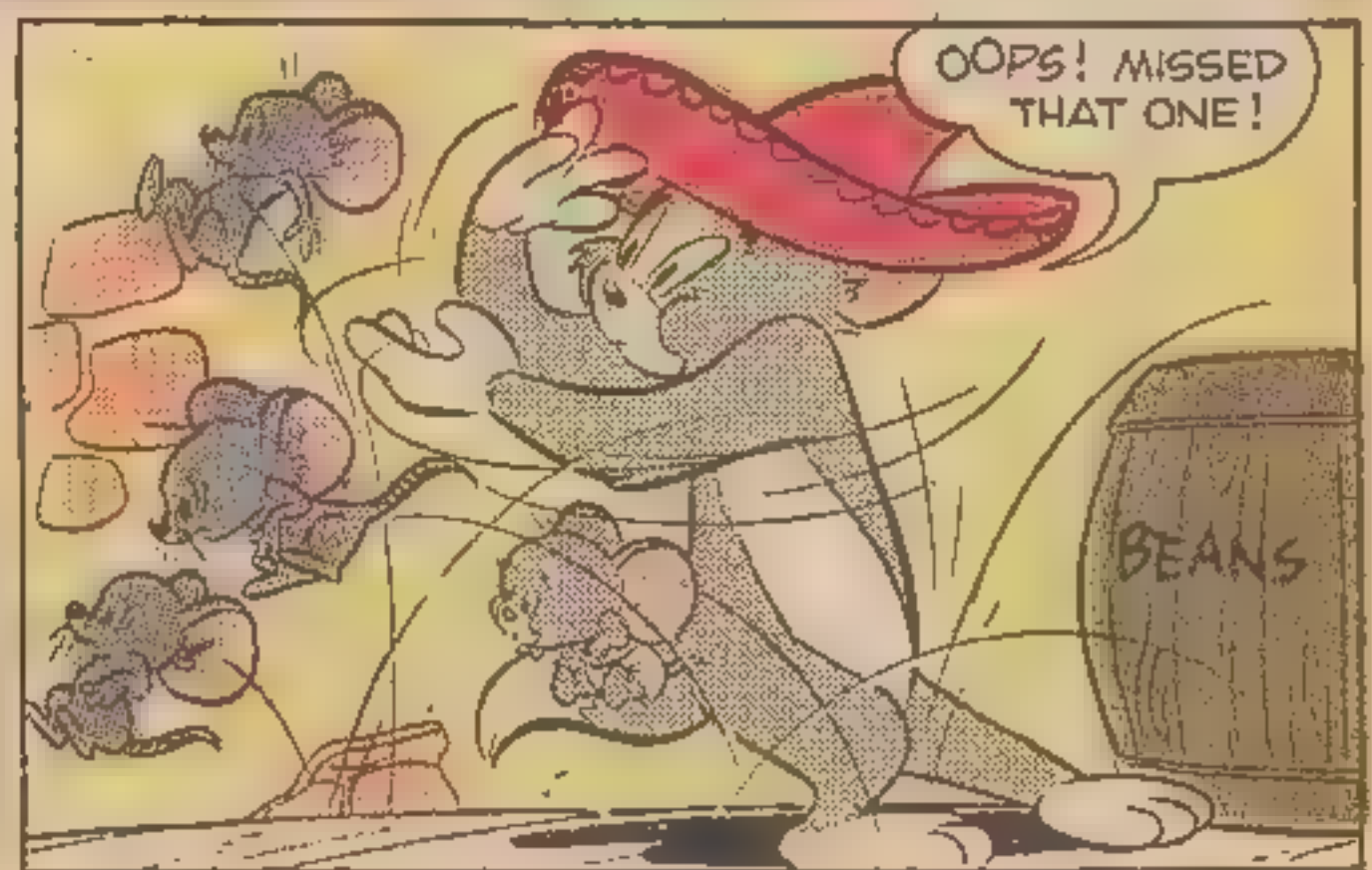
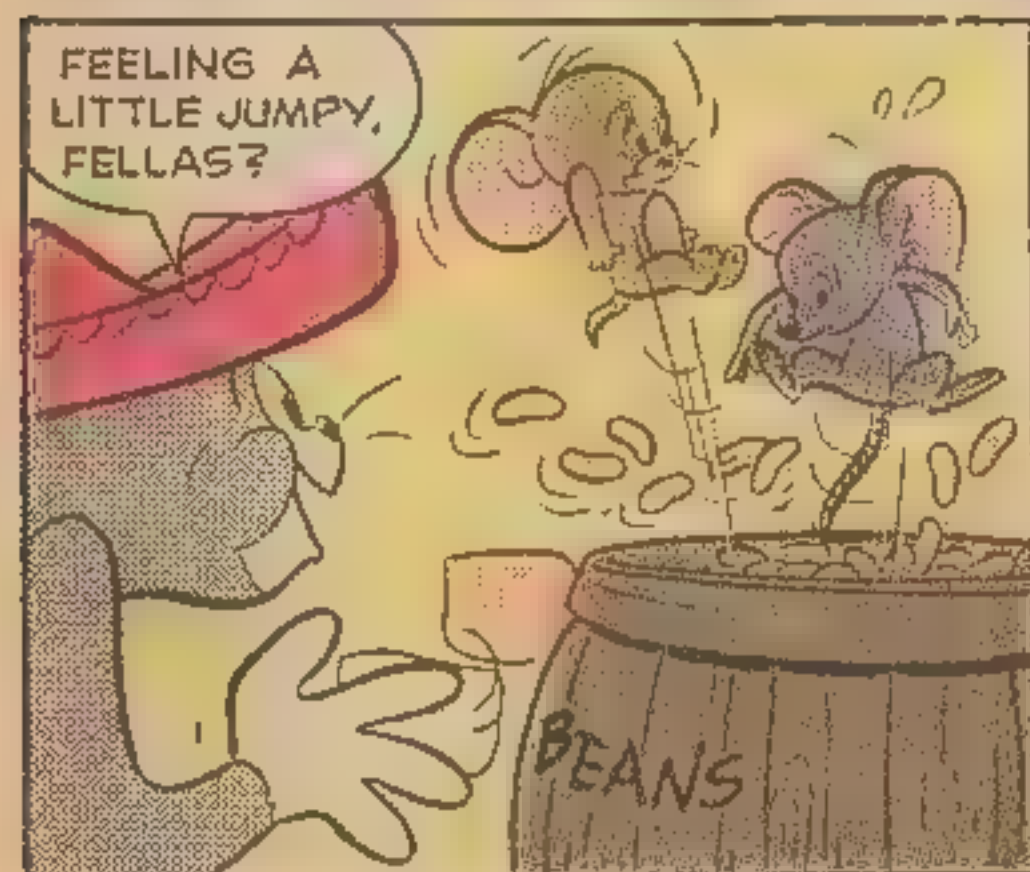
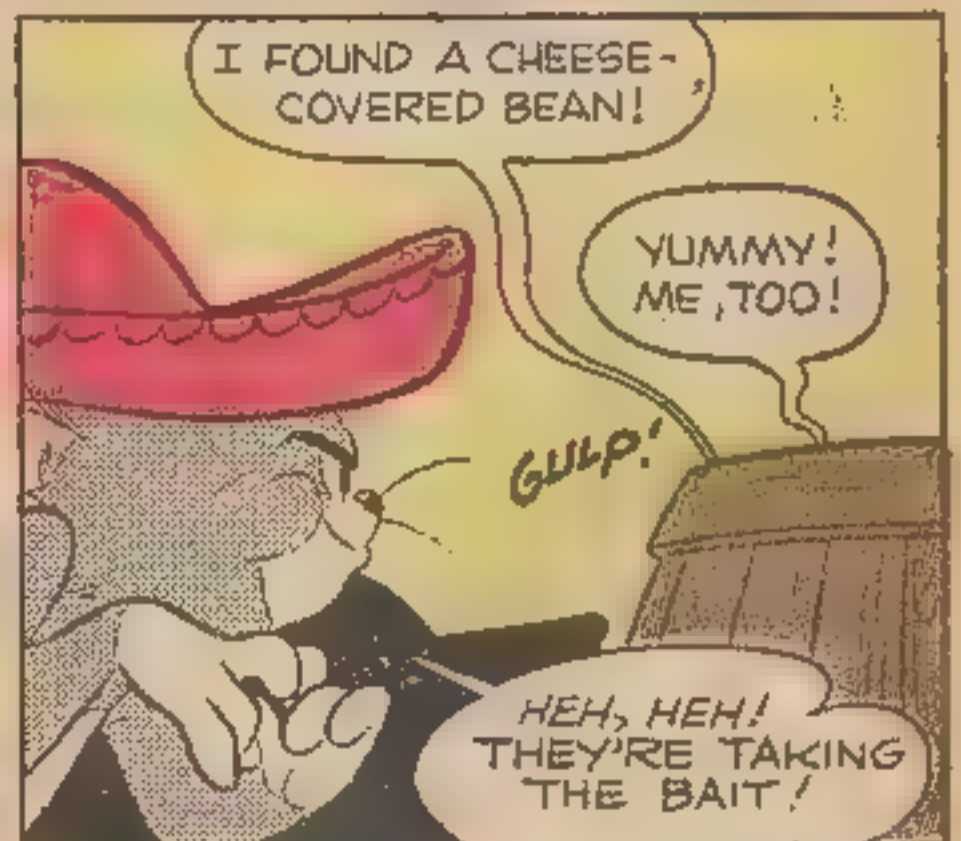
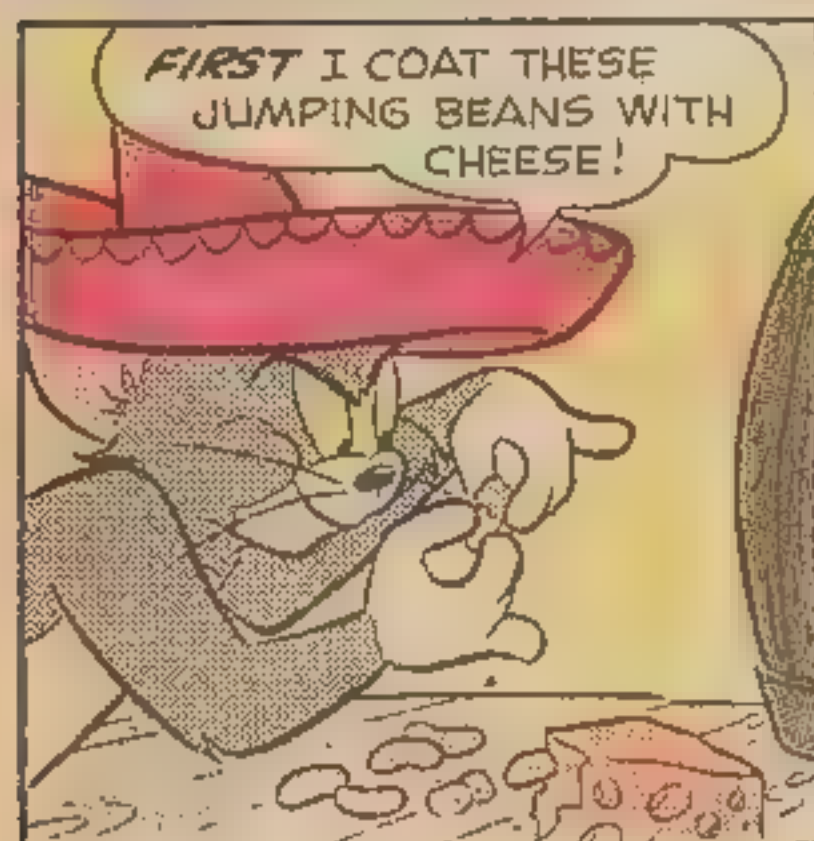
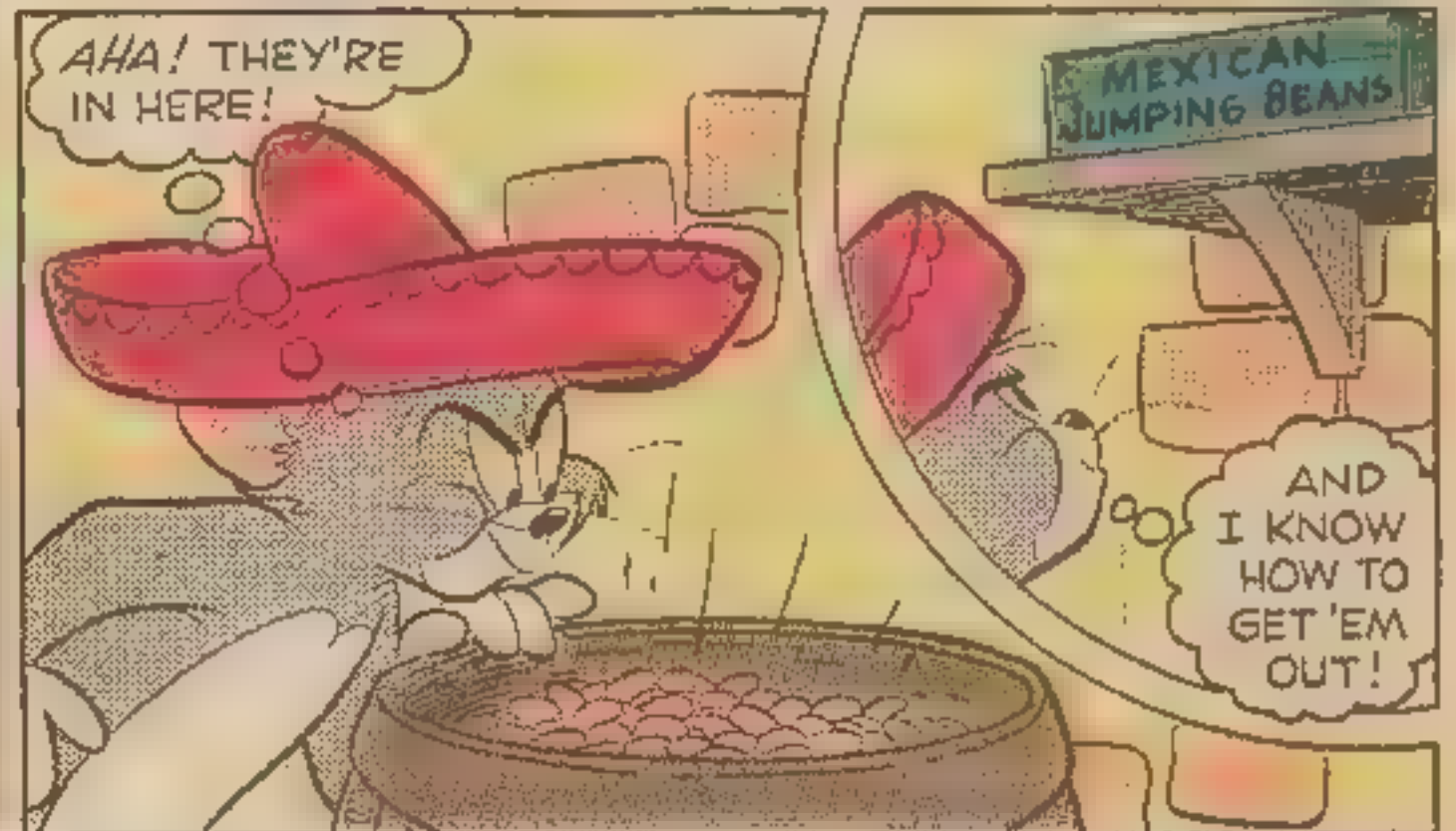
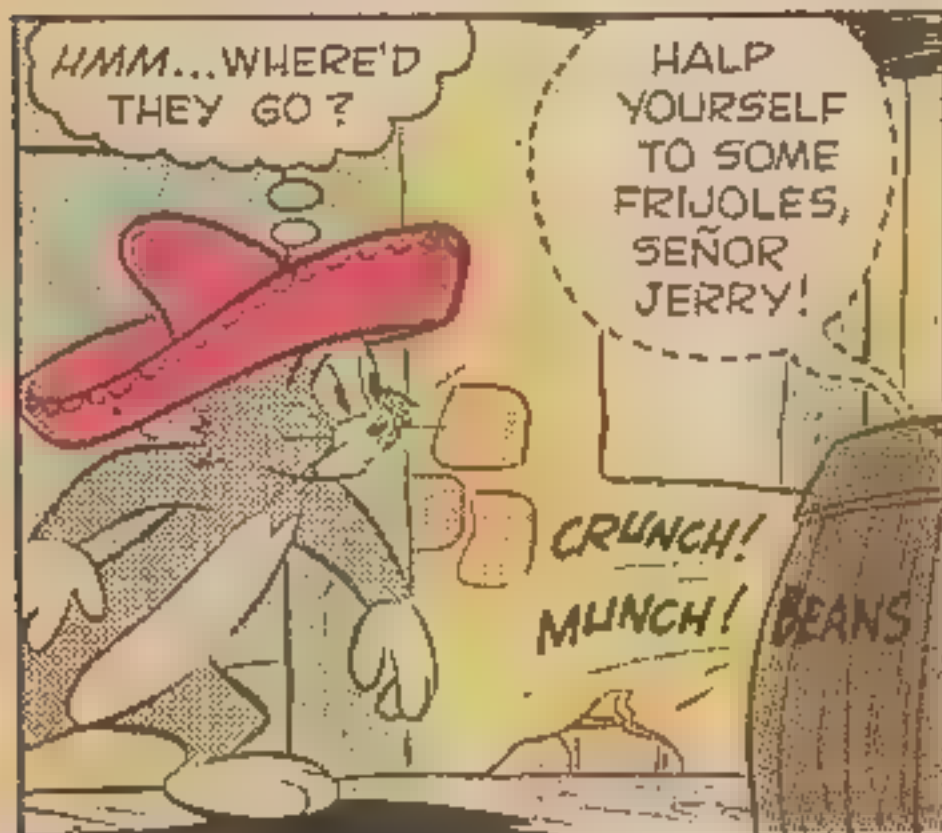
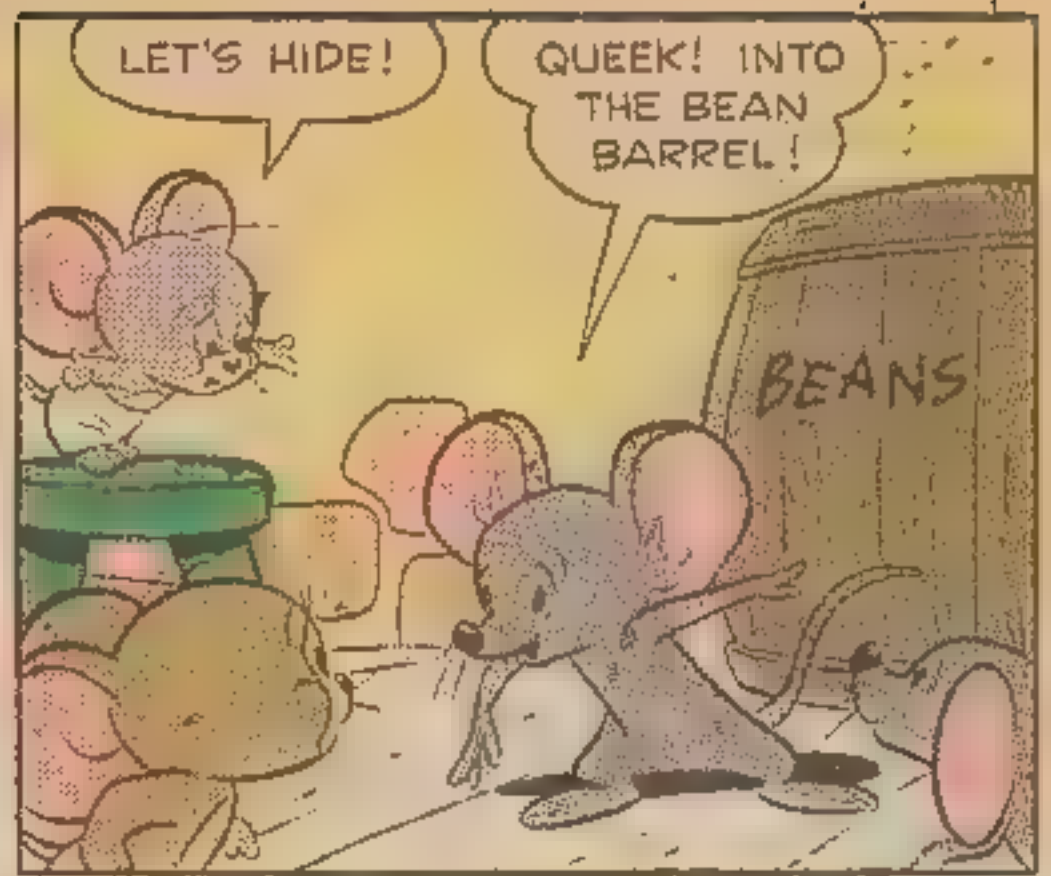
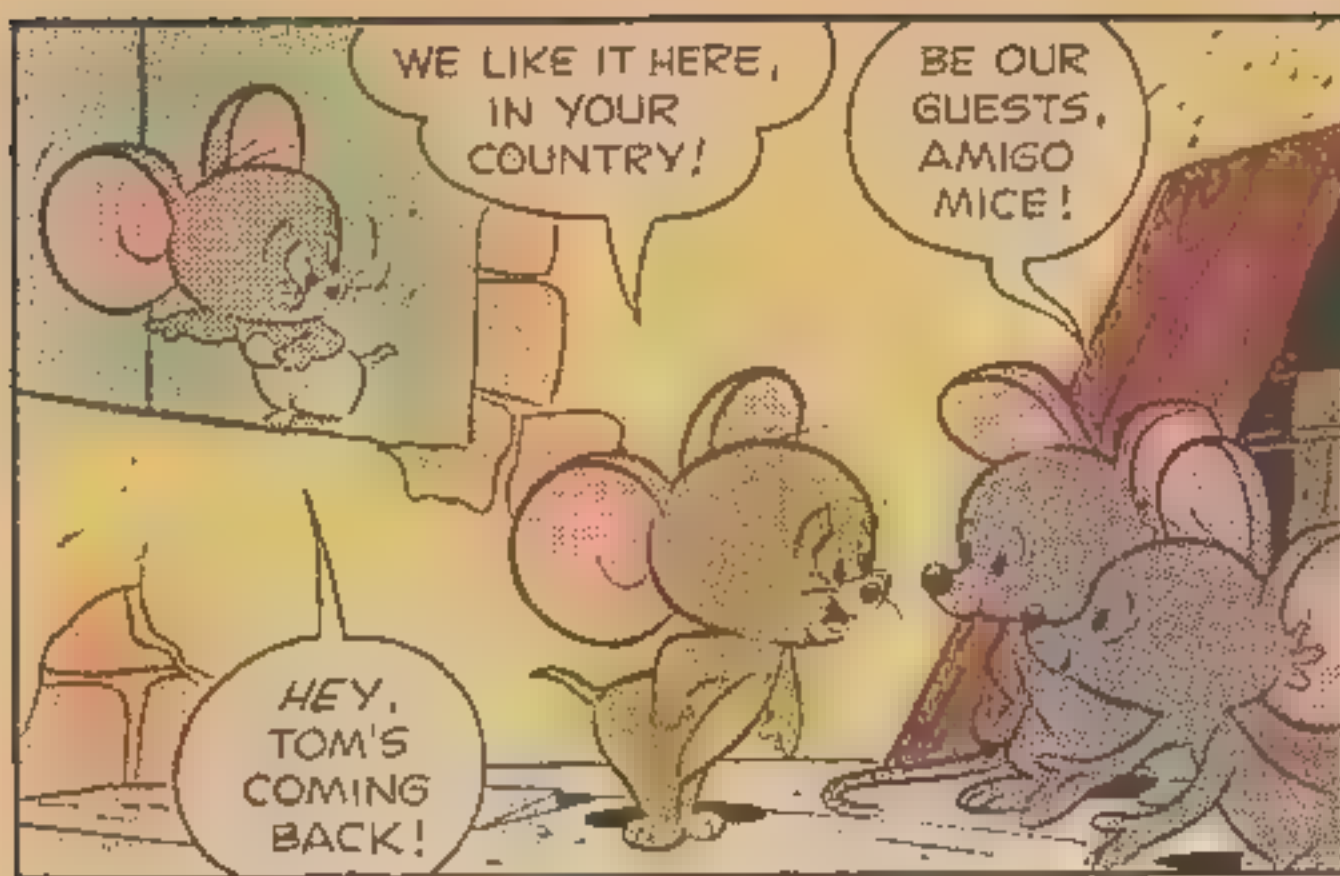
WELL, ARCHIE WAS RIGHT...
THOSE WINGS BROKE TO
PIECES, JUST LIKE HE
SAID THEY WOULD!

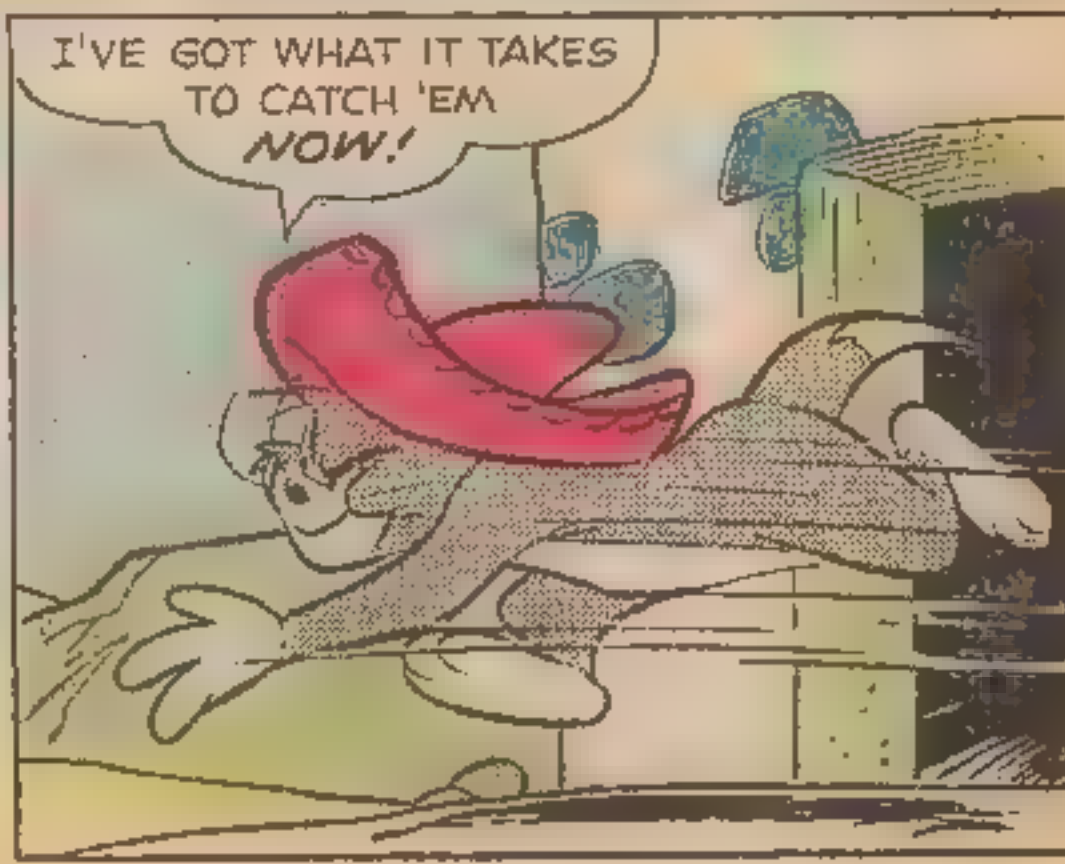
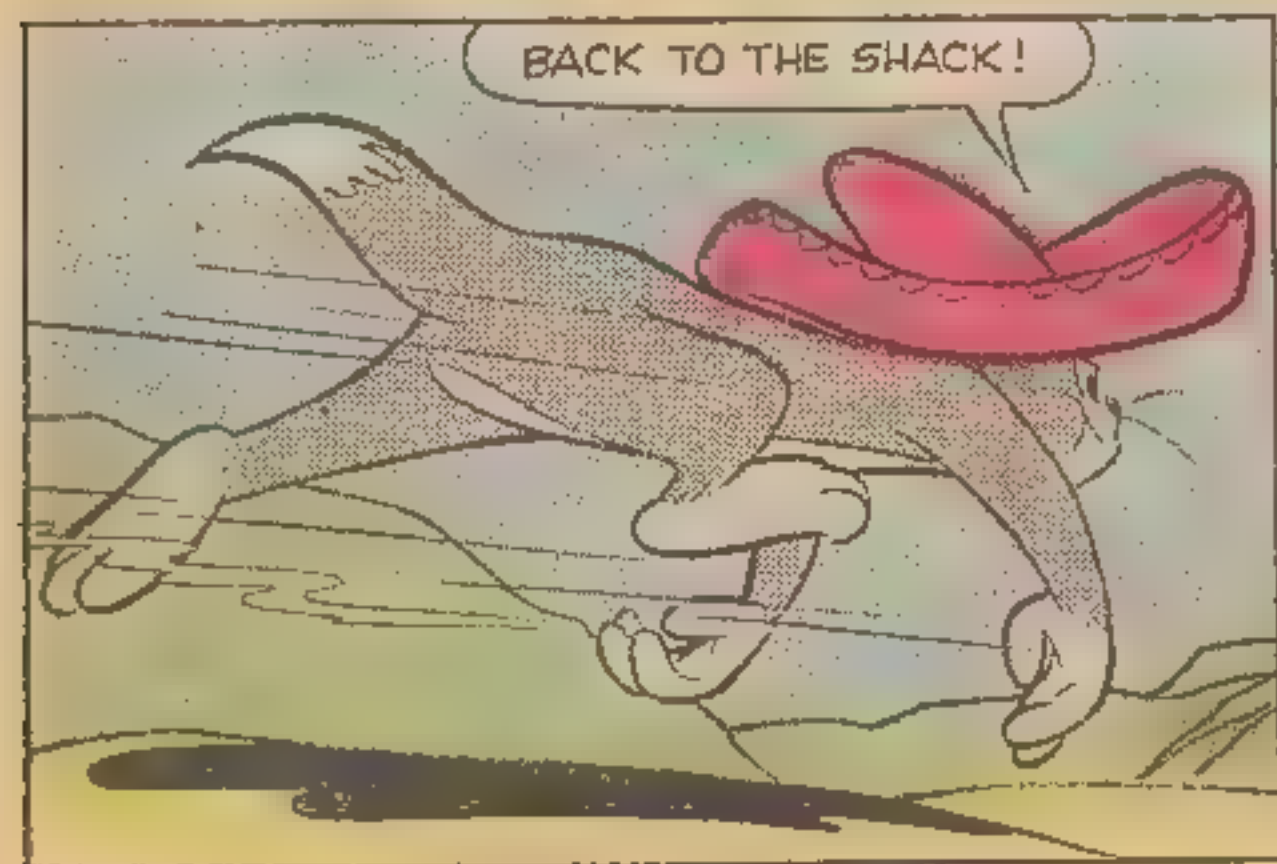
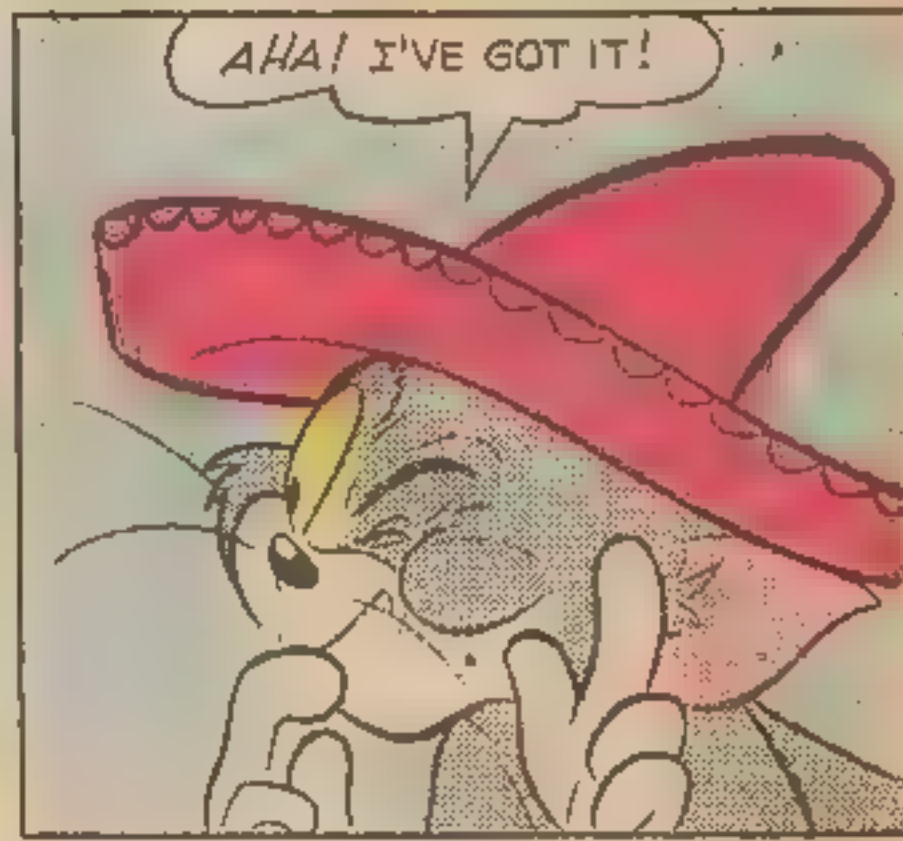
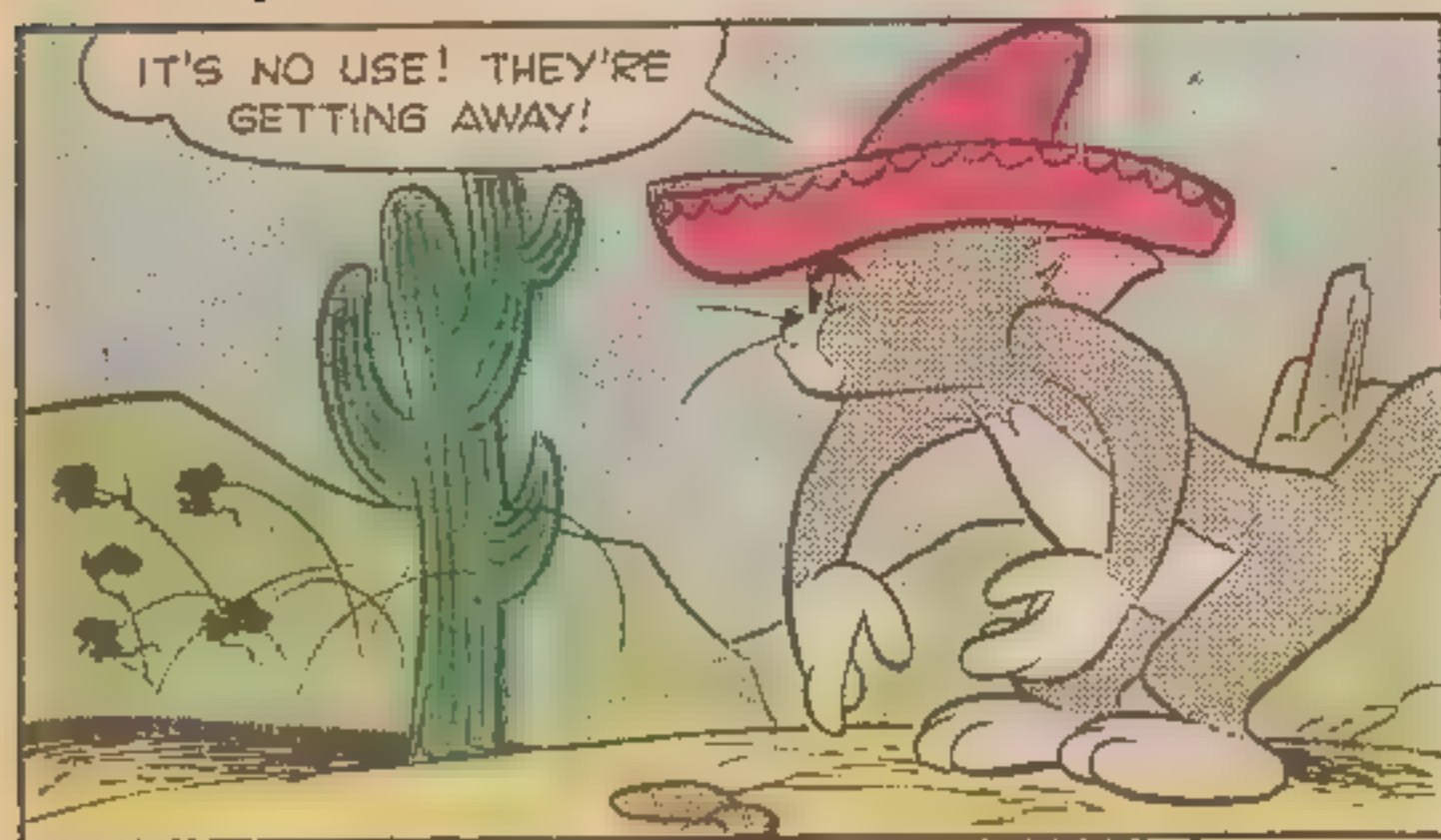
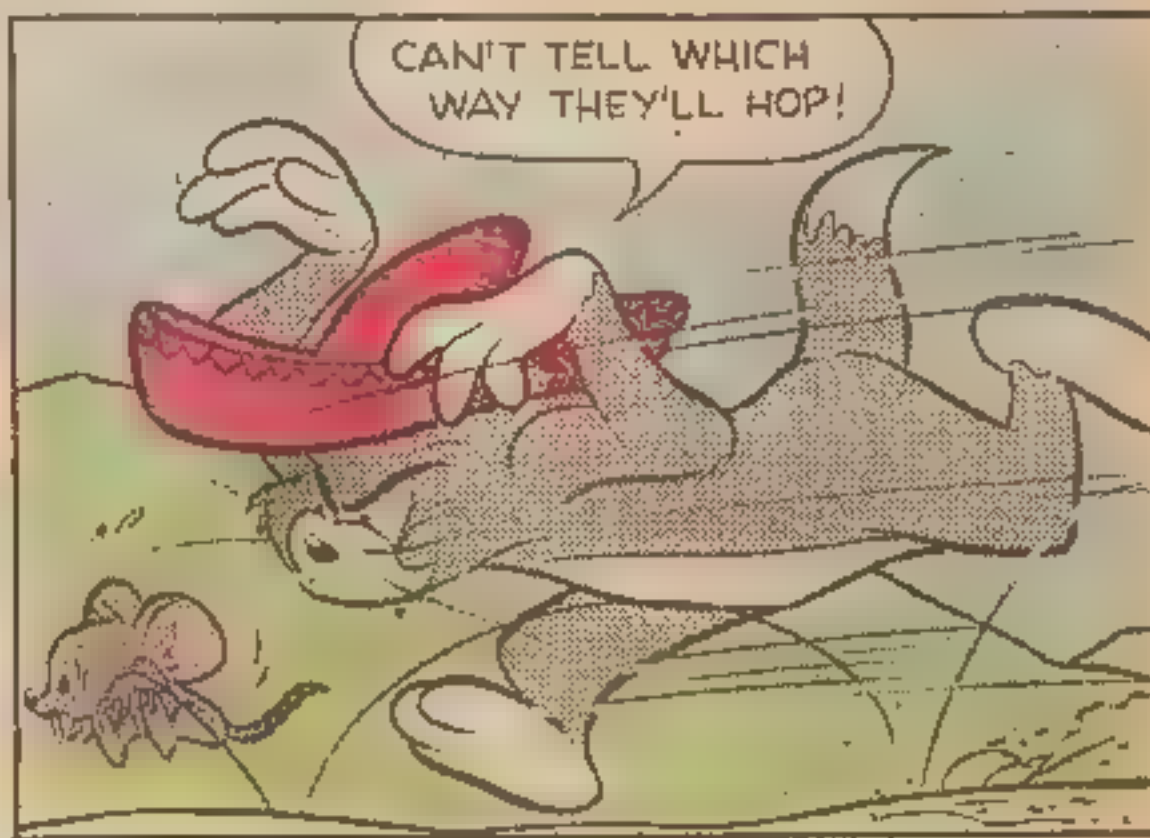
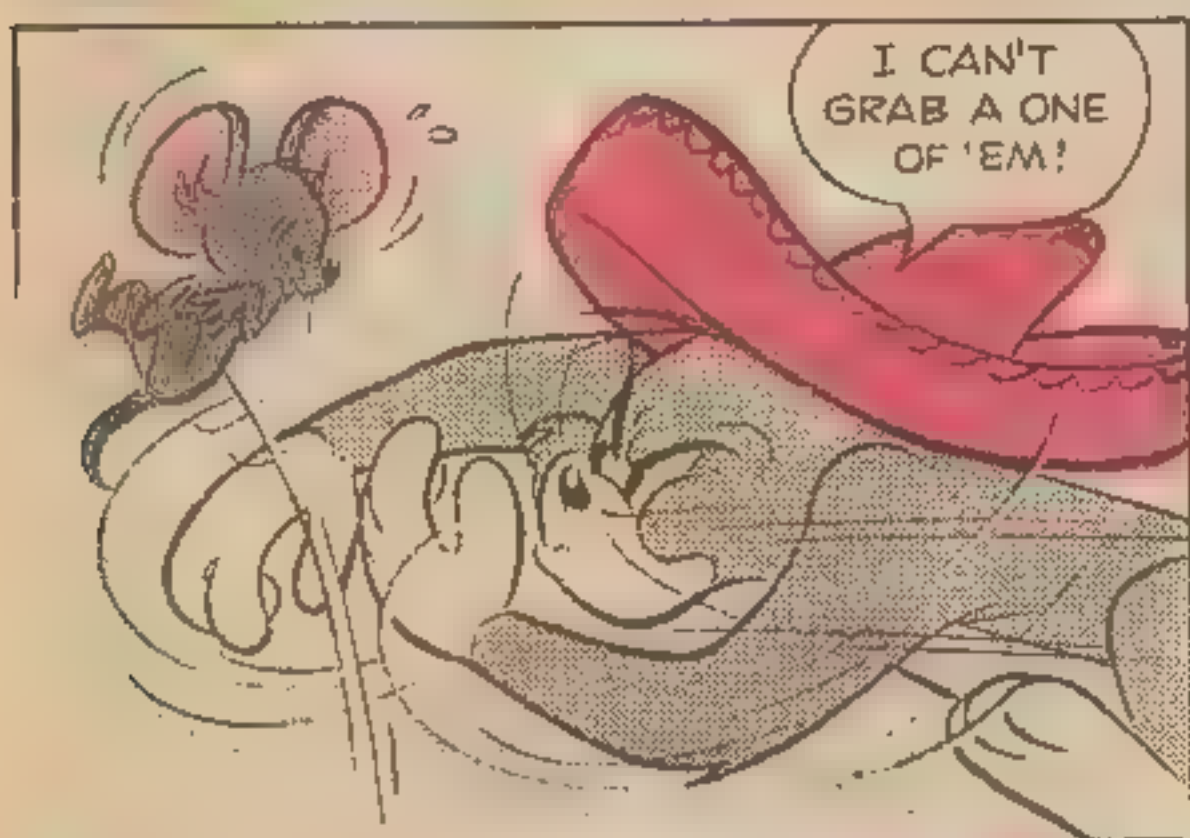
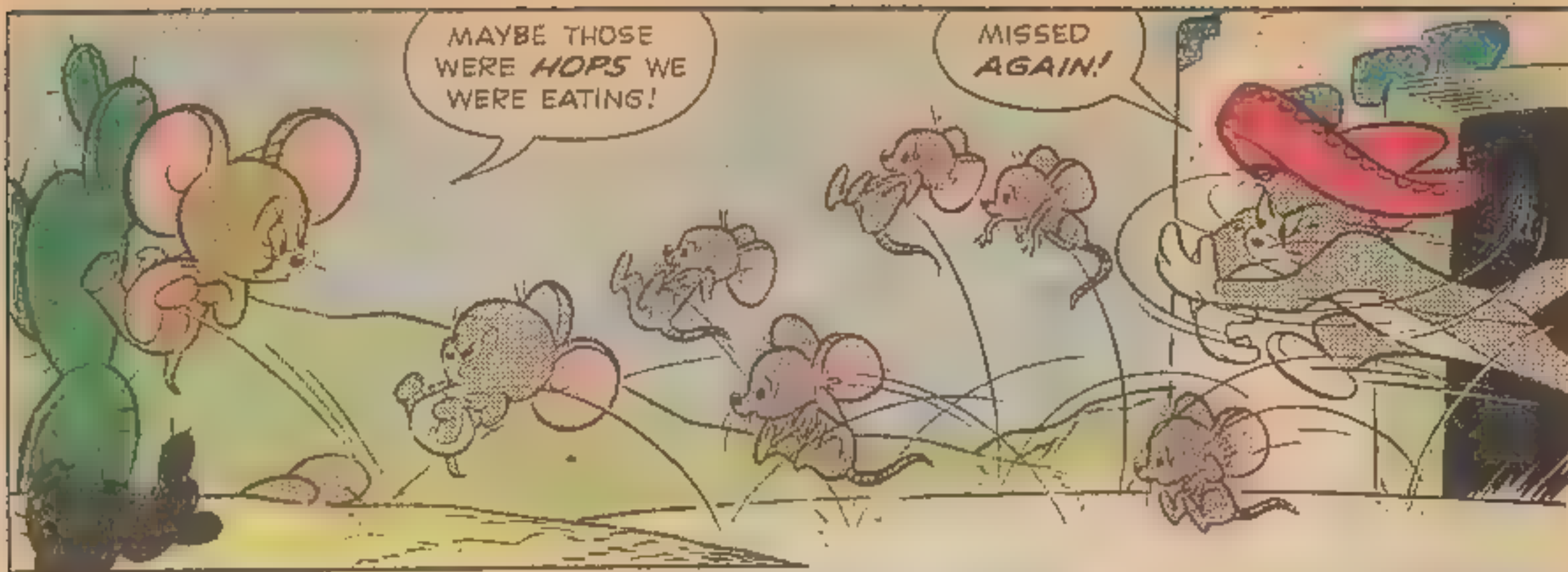
YEP! BUT I FEEL
THEY WERE *WELL*
WORTH THE QUARTER!
HEH, HEH! HOW DO
YOU FEEL, CHARLIE?

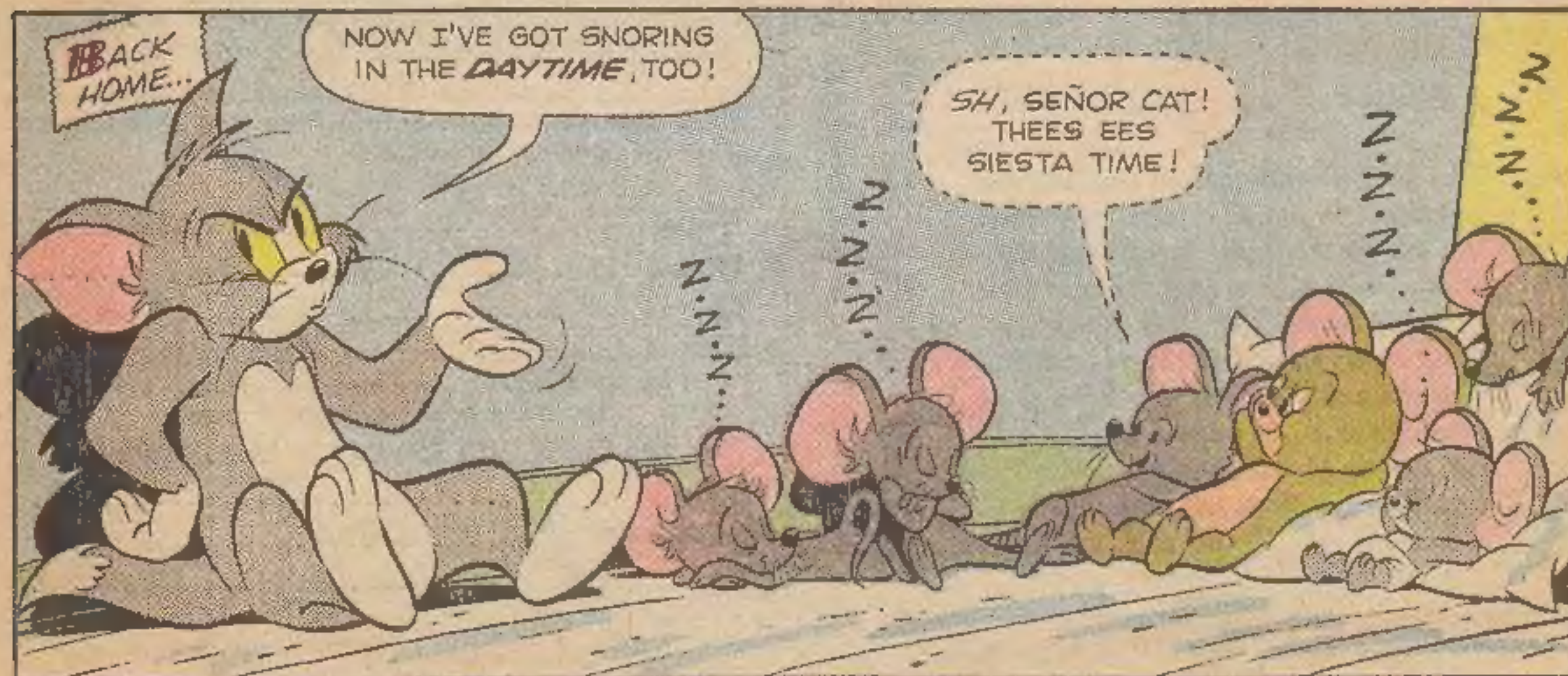
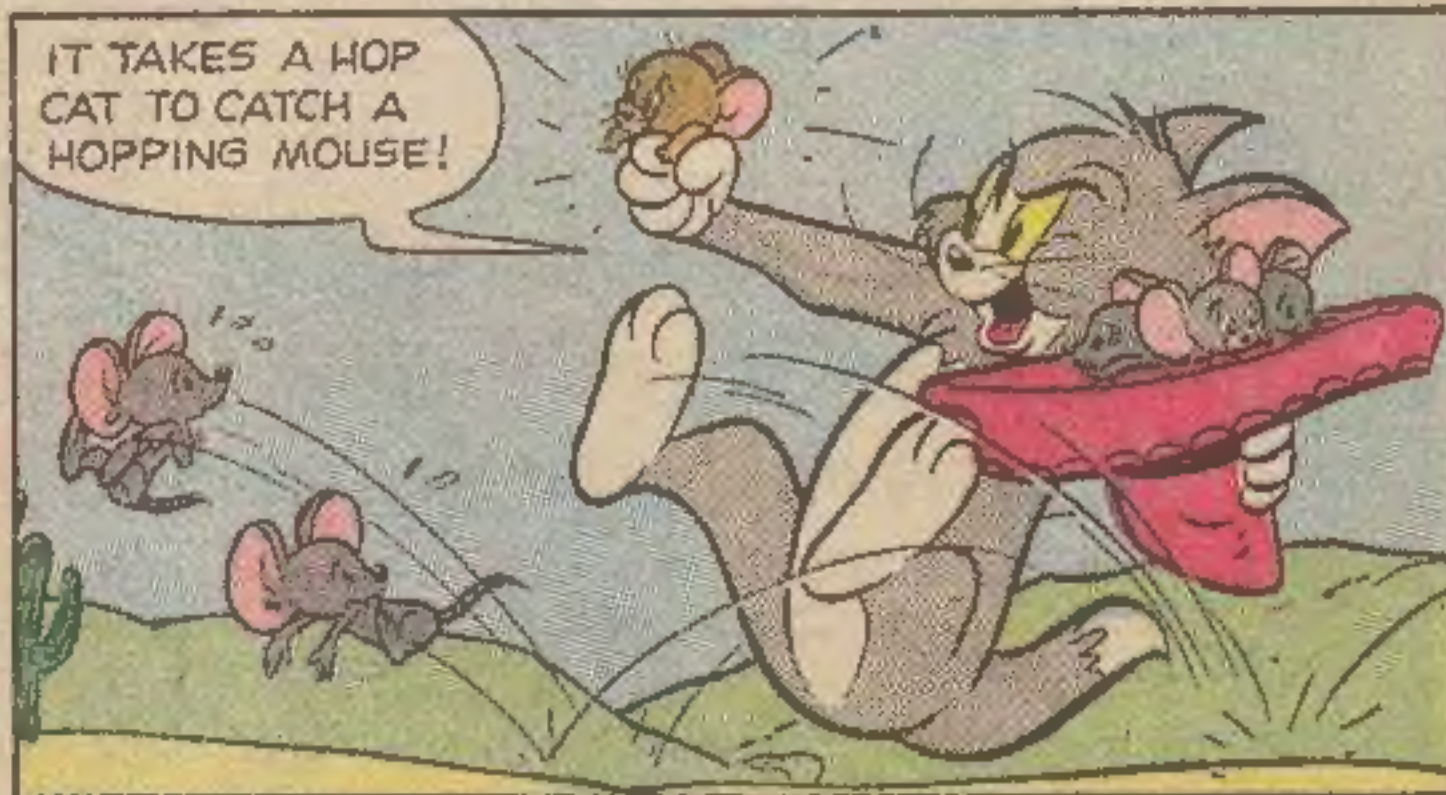
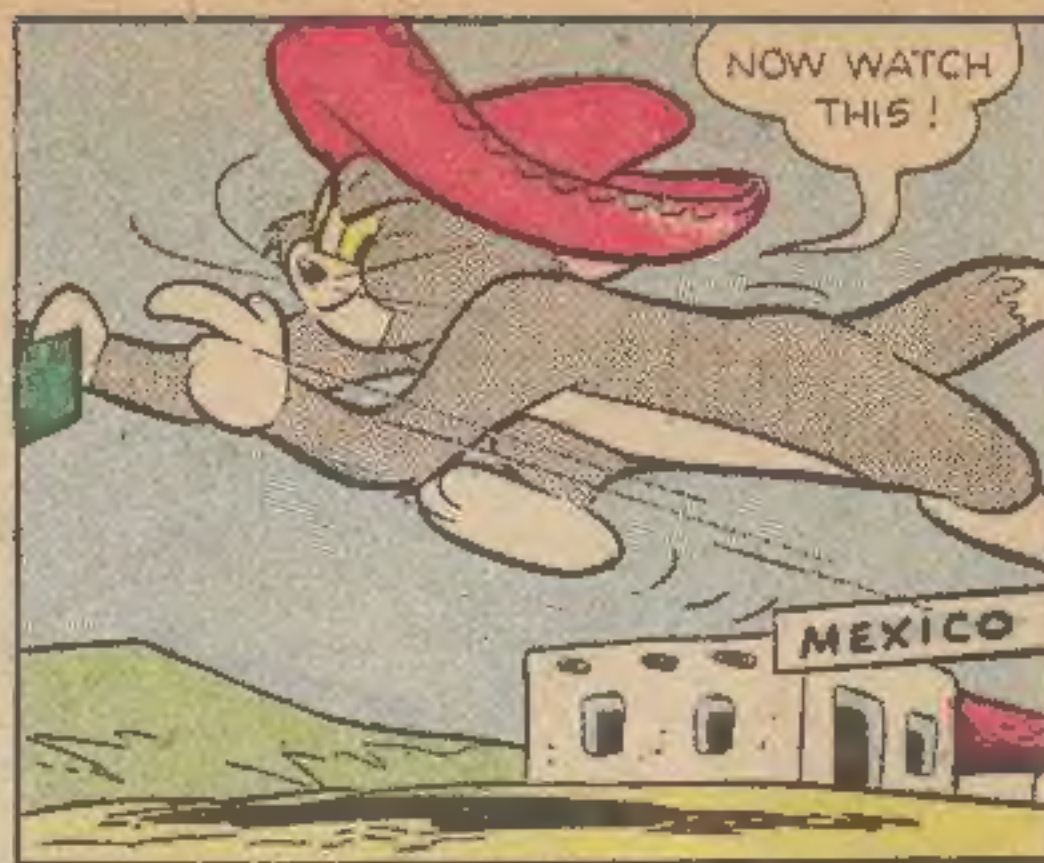
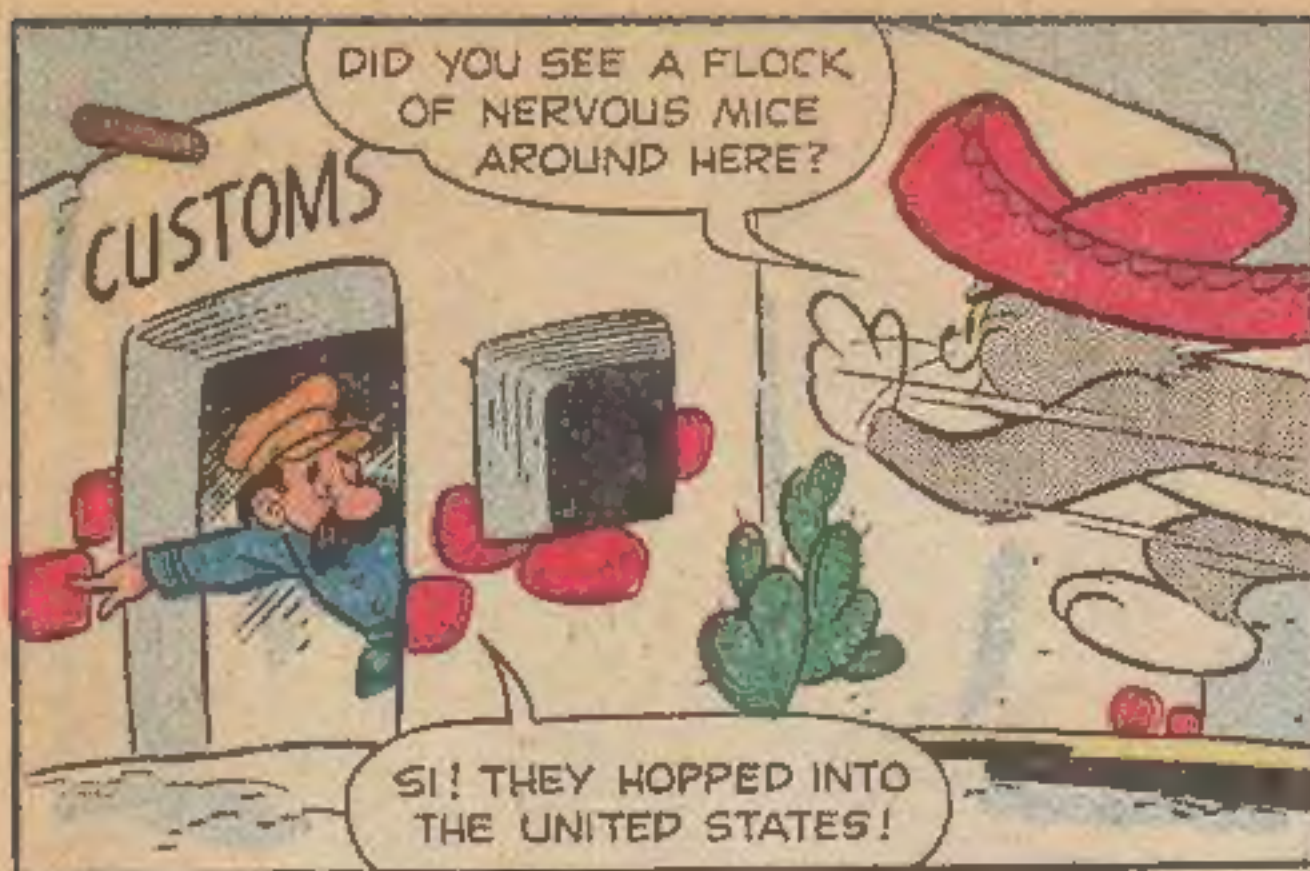
BAH!!

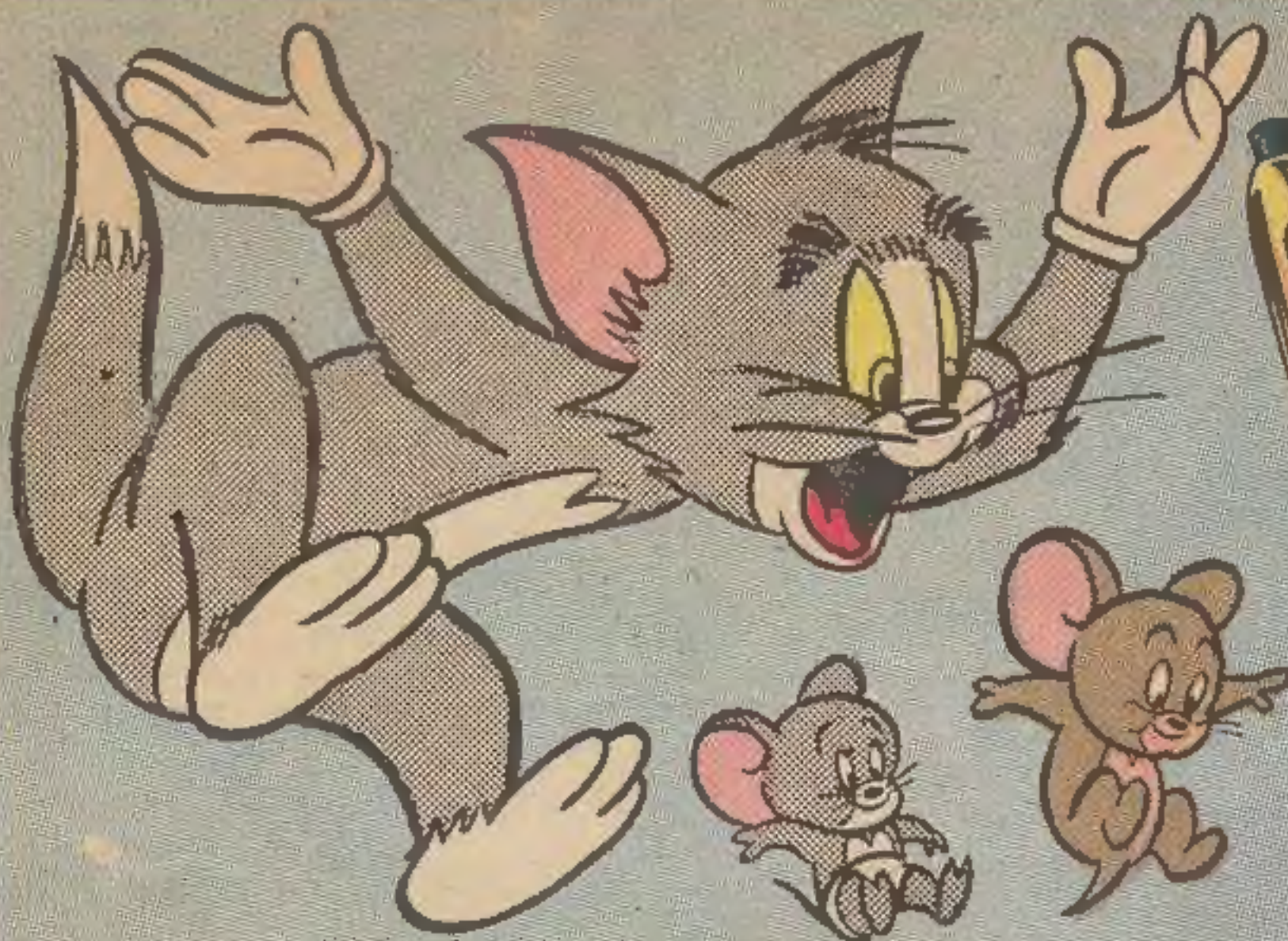












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Dopey hitched behind a car
He was thrown wide and far
Had to stay in bed, poor lad
Hurt all over— isn't that sad?



Safety Sam is smart, you bet
Never had an accident yet
He won't hitch 'cause he's no dope
You're like Safety Sam—we hope!



Dopey rode his bike one night
Wore dark clothes without a light
Car came speeding down the street
Knocked poor Dopey fifty feet



Safety Sam knows how to ride
Doing things right gives him pride
When it gets dark he wears things white
In front and rear a light shines bright

Don't be a Dopey Dan!



Don't hitch behind cars or trucks.
Don't zig zag from side to side.
Don't carry "passengers" on your bike.
Don't ride "without hands."
Don't ride so fast you may lose your balance
or be unable to stop quickly.
Don't ride with bad brakes or tires.

Be Smart - like Safety Sam!



Do look carefully when approaching
an intersection.
Do signal before turning but keep both hands
on handlebars when you turn.
Do ride on right side of roadway.
Do know the traffic laws and obey them.
Do wear white when it gets dark, and use
bright headlight and red, rear reflector.



AND HERE'S AN IDEA!

Tell your Mom that chewing **JUICY FRUIT GUM** helps keep your teeth clean
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Ask her to bring home a good supply.



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Today
the More you Eat -
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